

# MY SOUL SINGS

Dr. K. K. MATHEW



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Poems

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## **PREFACE**

This book is my tenth collection of English poems. My ninth poetry book was published on the 31st August 2018. The 183 poems in this book were written during the next three months. Here I wrote what all my heart told me; nothing more than that. It is mainly mystic and spiritual poems. It is really a spontaneous outflow. I request all of you to read the book.

Dr. K. K. Mathew

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## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

I am deeply indebted to Dr. Matthew K. Isaac who blessed the book with the glowing Foreword. He is always the source of inspiration to me. He is a literary genius and a retired Associate Vice chancellor from California. I am very grateful to MESSY Madhu Kaleeckal, CEO, Global Index Brand Makers, Kayamkulam.

## FOREWORD

I had the rare privilege of writing critical reviews for four of the 29 literary and scientific books published by Dr. K. K. Mathew, the renowned English poet and eminent Cardiologist. This book, *My Soul Sings*, is his 10th anthology consisting of 183 English poems. I am honored and grateful that he has asked me to write the “Foreword” for *My Soul Sings*. What was unexpected and humbling though was this award-winning novelist and man of letters dedicating this anthology of poems to my name.

I became intimately familiar with Mathew’s poetic genius, form, and style of poetry when I wrote critical reviews for his previous two anthologies of English poems: *How I See* and *How I Perceive*. I had spent considerable time in studying the 450 poems in *How I Perceive* and the 66 poems in *How I see*. In my Critical Review, which was included in the first part of *How I Perceive*, I discovered primarily two different poetic forms in that collection, namely pastoral and mystical.

Unlike any of Mathew’s previous nine anthologies, this 10th book of English poems is a collection of exclusively mystical poems. By far the recurring theme found in almost all of his 183 poems in this collection is a Christian mysticism about the divine, particularly a union of the human soul with the divine (God) and the manifestations of the divine in all beings in this temporal world. With the use of various poetic elements such as imageries, similes, and metaphors, he communicates his unique spiritual intuitions, inner personal awareness, and insights about how he is connected with the divine through his soul and how the divine presence is immanent in this physical world. Almost all of his poems in some unique way portray such a spiritual connection and unification of his soul with the God.

For appreciating Mathew’s mystical poems and his mysticism, a reader must understand the nuances in the age-old practice of mysticism. The word “mystic” was derived from the Greek derivative word, “mystikos” that means “hidden reality.” The root of the word “mystic” in English is “mystery.” Using the power of words, the mystic poets communicate their understanding of varied mysterious “hidden reality” of the occult that is ordinarily obscure to human understanding. In fact, mysticism in poetry is an expression of “mysterious” religious ecstasies, hidden spiritual understanding and knowledge about the divine, or a consciousness of the truth felt by the mystic poet. Although the general

understanding of mysticism was similar in the East and the West, it was practiced and expressed differently by Christians, Muslims, and Hindus during various times in history.

The 15th-century Hindu poet, Kabir Das, who was one of the most influential saints of Hinduism, had used mysticism in his poetry to impart his divine intuitions and insights about his most widely acclaimed concepts of Jivatma (Soul), Paramatma (God) and Moksha (salvation or “mukti” as the union of both soul and God). Jalal al-Din Rumi, the 13th-century Islamic scholar, theologian, and one of the most renowned mystic poets of the East, practiced mysticism as Sufism. In fact, “Sufism” is the Islamic equivalent of mysticism that promulgated “the truth of divine love and knowledge through direct personal experience of God” (Encyclopedia Britannica). Rumi wrote 10,000 poems many of which imparted his awareness of the truth of the divine love and knowledge about eight centuries ago.

Although William Wordsworth was one of the founders of the English romanticism in Europe in the 19th century, he was also known as a quintessential mystic poet for his “spiritual vision.” Wordsworth attained his insights and consciousness about the divine through observing nature. Similarly, William Blake was a very influential romantic poet; but this idiosyncratic 18th-century poet was also known as an original mystic poet of his time. Blake’s prophetic poetic works were full of philosophical and mystical assertions and overtones. As is evident from the following stanzas of Blake from two different poems, he seemed to have been pre-occupied with topics such as “God,” “death,” and “the flight of soul:” Prepare your hearts for Death's cold hand! prepare Your souls for flight, your bodies for the earth; Prepare your arms for glorious victory; Prepare your eyes to meet a holy God! Prepare, prepare! (William Blake)

God appears and god is light  
To those poor souls who dwell in night  
But does a human form display  
To those who dwell in realms of day. (William Blake)

Given that background, it is important to point out here that Mathew’s mystic poems have close similarities to the poems of Blake, Kabir, and Rumi. Mathew’s afflatus for his mystic poems are “god,” “soul,” and “death” in relatively similar manner as Blake. Mathew refers to “soul” 240 times and “God” 204 times in this collection of 183 poems with similar connotations as Blake. Blake says in the above stanza, “prepare your souls for flight,” and “your bodies for the earth...” Mathew’s poems “The Soul Floats,” “Love the Soul,” “Twilight of Soul,” “My Soul Sings,” “Soul Mingles,” “Beauty of Soul,” “Soul is God,” “Vision of Soul,” and “What is Death” have all similar prophetic messages as in Blake’s poems. Mathew’s poem, “What is Death,” summarizes his mystic attitude and temper about death, soul, and

the physical body as follows:

The myth that frightened me with the untold story of terror and horror when me a child ran away from fright to mother's lap for safety but as grown up, me rewrote the fear to happiness that the myth uncovered to the truth, me picked up, and grasped by wisdom that the so called death is a fake, it is like the changing of cloth, the physical separation the body from the soul, it is a matter of glory as the soul is set free in eternity; the real death is the spiritual separation of the worldly passion from the soul by developing unbreakable faith in God; the body means the passion for the world and worldly.

Blake held the view that death was a transformation from one stage to another. That is, death separates the soul from the physical body and the soul enters another realm and unifies with God. If you delve into the mystic poems of Mathew, such analogous separation of the soul from the human body after death can be felt. This view about the transformation of the soul after death has been the prevailing Christian view for centuries among the Christian mystics. Many of the devotional and Christian religious mystics in the West held the same occult view as is echoed in Mathew's mystical poems.

However, the philosophical undercurrents of Mathew's mystical poems have much more similarities with the poetry of the most influential 15th-century Indian mystic poet and saint, Kabir Das. Kabir held the view that the "True God is with the person who is on the path of righteousness, and thus considered all creatures on earth as his own self..." (Kabir, Wikipedia). A similar mystic view is also expressed by Mathew in many of his poems, especially in the poem "Music from Heaven," as follows:

...the beauty of beauty my heart sees, the fragrance of fragrance it smells, the heart without passion, it is the heaven in me, the truth accumulates and it fumes to holiness that dwells and emits the divinity, it is the real wealth, not the riches one acquires God resides in purity only, nowhere else.

Kabir, the mystic poet and theologian, was one of the most overwhelming saintly forces that influenced the Bhakti movement in Hindu religion since the 15th-century. He advanced the abiding spiritual principle that all human existence is an interplay between the Jivatma (Soul)

and Paramatma (God). The union of both the Jivatma and Paramatma leads to moksha (salvation). Like Kabir, Mathew gracefully portrays a similar philosophy about the union of the human soul (Jivatma) and God (Paramatma) in the following poem, "Soul is God:"

God lives in all His creature  
in nature, in animals and in man  
soul, the root on which man formed  
is deep, unseen and unheard, felt  
only with deep sense, body covers it  
when body dissected out by strong  
faith in God, the soul appears, it  
lives and guides, it is Godly, part  
of God, giving life to the body, find  
out soul the Truth, is the aim in life.

Mathew's poems communicate a similar kind of mysticism of Kabir. For example, in his following poem, "Treasure of Life," there is a metaphorical implication of the union of God (Paramatma) and Soul (Jivatma) leading to salvation ("moksha" or "mukti"):

The truth, the riches, what else, everything  
the soul, the end product of human life  
when body gone spiritually, when worldly  
passion vanishes, what left, the soul, the  
cream of life, it is the humanity and wisdom  
it is to lead man, but trapped in worldly  
passion, release it, the aim of life, man's  
extreme faith in God does it, the soul  
escapes from the trap, it lives forever,  
it is godly, the God in man, part of God,  
gives life to man, the treasure of man  
eternal, immortal, it is the riches of life.

Almost all of Mathew's poems in *My Soul Sings* express clearly or imply metaphorically a union of the Soul (Jivatma) and God (Paramatma) as necessary elements for salvation (moksha). The distinct difference between Mathew and the Hindu mystic poet Kabir is that Mathew in no uncertain terms states in his poems that his God (Paramatma) is Jesus Christ, whom he claims as his "savior." In Mathew's poem "My Story," he says,

me found out the Truth, after decades  
of intense search, Jesus my savior, the Truth

Mathew clarifies this view further in his poems, "On the Cross," "Your Kingdom," and in the last poem in this collection, "Jesus." Because of this theological difference between Mathew and Kabir, it is my wellinformed opinion that Mathew has earned a distinct place as a

“Christian Mystic Poet” among the most eminent mystic poets of the East. In reviewing the poems in this collection, it became clearer to me that Mathew is inebriated by his devotion and love for his beloved God, Jesus Christ. Many of his mystic poems resonated his deepest “love” for his beloved God. He uses the word “love” 321 times in this collection either for his love for God, God’s love for him and for all beings, or God as love. For Mathew, his love with the divine is quite personal and reverberates in majority of his mystic poems. This feeling of love is evident in his poem, “Love in Stillness:”

my heart beats strong, my soul merges  
with the divinity of it, it is far away  
from the noisy earth, much beyond its  
gravity, the space where my soul floats  
in bliss where me absorbed in divine  
love and me dissolve in love of creator.

In Mathew’s poem, “You Love Me” a similar sentiment is also expressed as follows:

I see your heart beats in rhythm whispers, you love me hard  
your silence tells the truth and your denial amused me a lot  
your breath has the smell of rose that it writes love in the air  
you said that you have nothing for me that echoes sweetness,  
honey dripped in my heart, wets it and flows out like the stream

Evidently, Mathew is intoxicated by the love of God as characterized by him as truly “intoxication” in his following poem, “The Love:”

love, to be poured to me like a stream where  
me sail with you on the golden boat to our  
destiny; the water is transparent, no dirt  
anywhere, me in the mood of intoxication  
with the vapor that emitted from your heart  
forms a fog that spreads and covers us fully.

Furthermore, the elements of “love and devotion” expressed in Mathew’s mystical poems are very similar to the “love and devotion” portrayed in the magnificent mystic poems of the widely-read 13th-century mystic poet Jalal al-Din Rumi. After 800 years, Rumi is by far now the best-selling poet in America and in many parts of the world. Rumi expresses his “love and devotion” as follows:

Your love lifts my soul from the body to the sky  
And you lift me up out of the two worlds.  
I want your sun to reach my raindrops,  
So your heat can raise my soul upward like a cloud.  
(By Jalal al-Din Rumi)

Love is from the infinite, and will remain until eternity. The seeker of love escapes the chains

of birth and death. Tomorrow, when resurrection comes, The heart that is not in love will fail the test. (By Jalal al-Din Rumi)

Although Mathew's mysticism seems to have some similarities to the mysticism of other mystic poets in the East and the West, his unique poetic genius, attitude, temper, and style all set him apart from the others. Mathew's belief and his theology are deeply rooted in the Christian traditions in spite of the fact that he seemed to be culturally oriented in the Eastern philosophical and mystical traditions of the greatest poet Kabir. Like Kabir, the allegorical overtones of Mathew's mystical poems too suggest that "moksha," or in a quite Christian tradition "salvation," is possible with the purity of the soul that gets in communion with the God. In Mathew's belief system that God is his redeeming savior Jesus Christ as he has expressed through his many poems in this collection. This theology is passionately and metaphorically expressed in a Biblical context of the Christian religion in his poems, which greatly appeals to the heart than the intellect. The Christian philosophical doctrines, assumptions, and constructions in his poems distinguish him profoundly from the other mystical poets and set him apart from others. Because of these distinct theological differences of his mysticism, I consider Dr. K. K. Mathew as one of the greatest Christian mystic poets of modern times.

*The "Foreword" is written by Matthew K. Isaac, Ph.D. Dr. Isaac is the author of the widely acclaimed English novel, Touched by Redeeming Love. He is a retired Associate Vice Chancellor of Economic Development and Corporate Training from California. April 20, 2019.*

**To**

Dr. Matthew K. Isaac

# CONTENTS

<b>Title of Poems</b>	<b>Page No.</b>	<b>Title of Poems</b>	<b>Page No.</b>
1. DIVINE ECHO	<b>16</b>	28. HOPE	<b>43</b>
2. DIVINE PARADISE	<b>17</b>	29. NOTHINGNESS	<b>44</b>
3. DOVE	<b>18</b>	30. NOVEMBER DEW	<b>45</b>
4. MY STORY	<b>19</b>	31. RHYTHMIC HEART	<b>46</b>
5. FEEL OF MIND	<b>20</b>	32. ROSY	<b>47</b>
6. PEACE AND PRIDE	<b>21</b>	33. THE STEAM	<b>48</b>
7. HEART A ROSE	<b>22</b>	34. WHAT IS DEATH?	<b>49</b>
8. LOVE IS HONEY	<b>23</b>	35. WHAT THE SORROW	<b>50</b>
9. LOVE IN STILLNESS	<b>24</b>	36. WITHOUT PASSION FOR BODY	<b>51</b>
10. LOVE THE SOUL	<b>25</b>	37. A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE	<b>52</b>
11. LOVE IS MUSIC	<b>26</b>	38. WHAT IS DIVINITY?	<b>53</b>
12. TWILIGHT OF SOUL	<b>27</b>	39. WHAT I WISH TO BE	<b>54</b>
13. YOU LOVE ME	<b>28</b>	40. ENDLESS	<b>55</b>
14. ON THE CROSS	<b>29</b>	41. LOVE IMMORTAL	<b>56</b>
15. ROSE THORNS	<b>30</b>	42. LOVE MELTS	<b>57</b>
16. SOUL OF LOVE	<b>31</b>	43. LOVE THE FIRE	<b>58</b>
17. THE SELF INSIDE	<b>32</b>	44. MAN OF CONVICTION	<b>59</b>
18. THOUGHTLESSNESS	<b>33</b>	45. MY HEART WRITES	<b>60</b>
19. WHAT IS PEACE?	<b>34</b>	46. MY SOUL SINGS	<b>61</b>
20. THE SOUL FLOATS	<b>35</b>	47. NOVEMBER THOUGHT	<b>62</b>
21. GOD IS A POEM	<b>36</b>	48. THE SIGH OF LOVE	<b>63</b>
22. ECHO IN SILENCE	<b>37</b>	49. SOUL MINGLES	<b>64</b>
23. FACEBOOK	<b>38</b>	50. TREASURE OF LIFE	<b>65</b>
24. GOD CONVERSES WITH MAN	<b>39</b>	51. TEARS OF LOVE	<b>66</b>
25. WAVES OF HEART	<b>40</b>	52. FROZEN LOVE	<b>67</b>
26. MAHATMA-A LIVING LEGEND	<b>41</b>	53. THE RHYME RIPPLES	<b>68</b>
27. RIPPLE OF MIND	<b>42</b>	54. THE STARS TWINKLE	<b>69</b>

55. TIME	<b>70</b>	85. THE VISION	<b>100</b>
56. VICINITY OF LOVE	<b>71</b>	86. TONE OF LOVE	<b>101</b>
57. ROMANTIC SAIL	<b>72</b>	87. ABSORBED IN	<b>102</b>
58. BEAUTY OF SOUL	<b>73</b>	88. VISION OF SOUL	<b>103</b>
59. FLOATING DREAM	<b>74</b>	89. LEAVES HUM	<b>104</b>
60. HEART SMELLS	<b>75</b>	90. BEAUTY OF INNER MIND	<b>105</b>
61. I WEPT	<b>76</b>	91. BLUISH HUE	<b>106</b>
62. COMMITMENT TO JESUS	<b>77</b>	92. THE SWEETEST	<b>107</b>
63. SILENCE OF HEART	<b>78</b>	93. FIGHTING SPIRIT	<b>108</b>
64. SOUL IS GOD	<b>79</b>	94. FLOWERS OF SOUL	<b>109</b>
65. THE WOUNDED HEART	<b>80</b>	95. LOVE LOST	<b>110</b>
66. WATER OF THE STREAM	<b>81</b>	96. SMELL OF LOVE	<b>111</b>
67. WORD	<b>82</b>	97. A NOBLE THOUGHT	<b>112</b>
68. CLOUDY MIND	<b>83</b>	98. RHYTHMIC HEART AND NATURE	<b>113</b>
69. DESPAIR	<b>84</b>	99. ROSES SMELL	<b>114</b>
70. HEART MURMURS	<b>85</b>	100. THE SIMPLE MIND	<b>115</b>
71. LOVE THE BREEZE	<b>86</b>	101. THE FEEL OF HEART	<b>116</b>
72. MY HEART FELT	<b>87</b>	102. THE LOVE	<b>117</b>
73. PINNACLE OF LOVE	<b>88</b>	103. THE RHYME	<b>118</b>
74. THE HOLY SPIRIT	<b>89</b>	104. YOUR KINGDOM	<b>119</b>
75. WISH	<b>90</b>	105. ANGEL ON EARTH	<b>120</b>
76. TINY BOAT	<b>91</b>	106. BLOOD	<b>121</b>
77. INSPIRATION	<b>92</b>	107. THE CHANT	<b>122</b>
78. MIRAGE	<b>93</b>	108. LOVE AND LIGHT	<b>123</b>
79. POETRY OF GOD	<b>94</b>	109. LOVE CONQUERS	<b>124</b>
80. ROSE SMELLS	<b>95</b>	110. LOVE HATES	<b>125</b>
81. HONESTY	<b>96</b>	111. LOVE SINGS ON TOUCH	<b>126</b>
82. TELEPATHY	<b>97</b>	112. LOVE RAINS	<b>127</b>
83. THE ANCHOR	<b>98</b>	113. ETERNAL PEACE	<b>128</b>
84. BLOSSOM FROM BUD	<b>99</b>	114. PARADISE OF SORROW	<b>129</b>

115. REJOICE	<b>130</b>	145. WONDER OF MY HEART	<b>160</b>
116. STRESS	<b>131</b>	146. YOU WHO I WISH TO BE	<b>161</b>
117. THE RAYS	<b>132</b>	147. HIS GRACE	<b>162</b>
118. THE YEAR TO COME	<b>133</b>	148. FUMES FROM HEART	<b>163</b>
119. TUNE OF MY HEART	<b>134</b>	149. SWEETNESS OF INNER VOICE	<b>164</b>
120. THE COLORS OF AUTUMN	<b>135</b>	150. YOU ONLY	<b>165</b>
121. BEAUTY OF SOLITUDE	<b>136</b>	151. AFTER AUTUMN	<b>166</b>
122. BREEZE OF HEART	<b>137</b>	152. ANGELIC	<b>167</b>
123. MY POETRY	<b>138</b>	153. HEARTBEATS ECHO	<b>168</b>
124. EXTREME JOY	<b>139</b>	154. HEART REDDENED	<b>169</b>
125. FORGIVENESS MOST BEAUTIFUL	<b>140</b>	155. I LOVE YOU	<b>170</b>
126. LIVING GOD	<b>141</b>	156. LOVELY	<b>171</b>
127. PINNACLE	<b>142</b>	157. OCTOBER FLOWERS	<b>172</b>
128. SHARING	<b>143</b>	158. RESILIENCE	<b>173</b>
129. SEPTEMBER CLOUDS	<b>144</b>	159. SOUL FUSES	<b>174</b>
130. THE ARTIST	<b>145</b>	160. STRINGS	<b>175</b>
131. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL	<b>146</b>	161. THE EMPTY CHAIR	<b>176</b>
132. THE CROSS	<b>147</b>	162. THE HEARTS	<b>177</b>
133. THE FUSION	<b>148</b>	163. THE HOUSE-WIFE	<b>178</b>
134. THE HORIZON	<b>149</b>	164. THE LOVING HEART	<b>179</b>
135. THE HUMMING BIRD	<b>150</b>	165. FOR BETTER TOMORROW	<b>180</b>
136. WORLDLY PASSION	<b>151</b>	166. CUTTING THE LOVE	<b>181</b>
137. EYES WET	<b>152</b>	167. WHAT ME TO DO?	<b>182</b>
138. VASTNESS OF LOVE	<b>153</b>	168. MELTING HEART	<b>183</b>
139. IN HARMONY	<b>154</b>	169. THE THORN	<b>184</b>
140. MUSIC FROM HEAVEN	<b>155</b>	170. THE TRUTH OF MIND	<b>185</b>
141. MY SOUL SMELLS YOU	<b>156</b>	171. THE VALUE OF LOVE	<b>186</b>
142. YOUR LOVE	<b>157</b>	172. COMPASSION	<b>187</b>
143. THE GIFT	<b>158</b>	173. HOW TO BECOME DIVINE	<b>188</b>
144. TO FOLLOW	<b>159</b>	174. THE IMAGE	<b>189</b>

175. LOVE DISSOLVES	<b>190</b>
176. MY HEART THUMPED	<b>191</b>
177. REFLECTION	<b>192</b>
178. SECRET OF MY HEART	<b>193</b>
179. THE FLIGHT	<b>194</b>
180. THE FROST IN DECEMBER	<b>195</b>
181. VACANT MIND	<b>196</b>
182. UNBROKEN	<b>197</b>
183. JESUS	<b>198</b>

## **DIVINE ECHO**

The call from heaven echoes in heart  
honey drips into my soul, the sweet  
melody rings in ears, my heart opens  
divine fragrance smelt, love rains in me  
I see beauty of divinity with deep eyes  
it is soft sweet melodious fragrant gel  
painted on the walls of my heart, glows  
in the interior of me, my heart loses its  
tightness, soul twinkles like the stars  
I fly for a moment to heavenly abode.

## **DIVINE PARADISE**

The zone of paradise in divinity  
that too in human heart interior,  
only one paradise, that is divine  
far away from the noise of world  
away from the pain, suffering of  
body, no grief or worry or despair  
there, the paradise in world itself  
the world of God to be built in you  
from faith to be with God in heart  
that the stream flowing in tranquility.

## DOVE

Pure heart is the medium where God resides  
purity is the holiness where no dirt creeps in,  
the dove, the symbol of Holy spirit, is pure and  
holy that it doesn't harbor any dirt, man should  
be like the dove to be pure in his heart, expel  
the dirt in him, the dove does not hurt anyone,  
like that man must not hurt the heart of anyone;  
it is the first sign of purity, angel, the epitome  
of purity is gentle and like dove flies in the horizon  
of tranquility, reflects the image of sincerity that  
shines as true whiteness, proclaims the stillness in  
emotion, greatness in forgiveness, trueness of one's  
words, sense of devotion to others, obedience to God.

## MY STORY

I as a child very inquisitive  
"what for I am born?  
what the aim of my life?"  
the big question before me  
unless it solved I won't get peace  
I couldn't concentrate other than it  
the attempts, failure, me depressed  
but I couldn't yield, it is my prime task  
failure in row, never succeeded  
with torn heart, tried countless number  
failure again and again, heart shattered  
study disturbed very badly, but me untiring  
dissected my mind every now and then  
utter failure was the only gain, nothing else  
I passed through stringent trials numerous  
I didn't fall as my faith becomes very strong  
I realized, the trials are to clean my mind  
dirt one after another, separated from me  
worldly passion gone, body spiritually separated  
the end, I found out the Truth, after decades  
of intense search, Jesus my savior, the Truth  
now I could concentrate, me in tranquility  
my soul lives forever, it guides and me to follow.

## FEEL OF MIND

I on the top of mountain look down  
feel on top of everything, but a tiny slip,  
fall down on earth, crash to dust, the slip  
occurs any time to anyone, but the one  
on the bottom of earth never falls down  
as nothing deep in front, he has only to  
climb up, slowly and steadily, he won't  
fall as he moves slowly, mind up on top  
falls and mind down on earth stays only,  
it is mind tranquil, stable where God lives.

## PEACE AND PRIDE

Peace is the tranquility of mind  
 you get it when worldly passion gone  
 God makes His entry in mind  
 then you are guided by God  
 and you get the peace eternal  
 worldly passion the villain of peace.  
 Is honor, recognition or fame, pride ?  
 is your talent projected, a sin?  
 me proud of you, a sin?  
 is pride a sin? Ego is a sin  
 Pride becomes sin only, if it blocks God's entry  
 mother Teresa received Nobel Peace Prize  
 is it a sin? sin is the passion that blocks God  
 Is one's pride in his talents, a sin?  
 his confidence in himself is his pride in him  
 that only stimulates his talents only  
 recognition will come its way if talent genuine  
 it soothes his heart, soothes his soul  
 for sure, God will rejoice.

## HEART A ROSE

The heart smells fragrant, the rose too  
the rose sweetens hearts, the heart does  
the heart tastes sweet as the nectar of rose  
the roses rains honey, honey drips in heart  
rose subdues heart, heart overpowers hearts  
heart at times broken, the petals fall down  
rose the queen, nectar of heart love the king  
the beauty of rose equals the beauty of heart  
the rose and the heart are the one and the same  
at last the king loves the queen and both unite.

## LOVE IS HONEY

Love is sweet, sweet like the honey  
honey drips in heart, it rains at times  
but bees not there, heart made honey  
heart is tender, soft like the jelly, never  
stiff, never hard, only passion makes it.  
The honey sweetens mind and the soul  
it flows like a stream outside the body  
the honey is sweet and tender with the  
character of love, both are the one and  
the same, it sweetens, never it is bitter.

## LOVE IN STILLNESS

The stream flows in the thick woods  
calm gentle tranquil, it is in stillness  
it caresses my heart, it looks very holy  
purity its strength, it is felt divine too  
my heart beats strong, my soul merges  
with the divinity of it, it is far away  
from the noisy earth, much beyond its  
gravity, the space where my soul floats  
in bliss where me absorbed in divine  
love and me dissolve in love of creator.

## LOVE THE SOUL

The soul is easily accessible to man  
if he believes in God and go with Him.  
Man errs but God never, very sure it is  
the cream of man is soul, invisible with  
naked eyes, but visible with deep eyes  
the search makes body absent from soul  
soul is active while body inert, perishable  
soul eternal, a part of God, the divine love,  
love the soul of another person, you love  
God, you can love anyone spiritually, not  
materialistically, done it if you realize God,  
the love emits bliss as the pure love is God.

## LOVE IS MUSIC

Love the sweetened music echoes in my heart  
rhymes of sweetened melody fumes in my soul  
it rhymes divine song of love, flows in my interior  
my heart sings, my soul rhymes, my body twitches  
love, a soft divine melody written in the interior of me  
it fumes always into the divinity that rings in my ears  
love and music one, intermingles to echo in my mind  
love rains honey that too rhymes rhythm of my heart  
the music in love lifts me up to the interior of heaven.

## TWILIGHT OF SOUL

The luminescence in me, in the interior  
glowing in twilight with divine shine,  
I see it with my deep eyes, blessing  
my heart with the realization that you  
fill in me, you are everything, me a zero  
the flash of you in me equals thousand  
years of life, I see the magnitude of  
your glory, my deep sense can't imagine  
your greatness, much beyond that, man  
fails to visualize you as his deep sense  
closed by worldly passion, me to tell the  
world, the moment deep sense opens by  
faith, world visualizes you and follows you.

## YOU LOVE ME

The breeze that sweeps above me carries the smell of you  
the soul that flies in Heaven along with me, waving at me  
I hear your heartbeats in rhythm whispers, you love me hard  
your silence tells the truth and your denial amused me a lot  
your breath has the smell of rose that it writes love in the air  
you said that you have nothing for me that echoes sweetness,  
honey dripped in my heart, wets it and flows out like the stream  
it encircles me to be trapped in the deluge that washed me off.

## ON THE CROSS

The agonizing pain that cuts the whole body  
the torture crushed the heart and mind, more  
so the most destructive, Jesus suffered is the  
humiliation in public, shattered His brain, the  
most crushing torture on earth, unbearable,  
His mind was torn to pieces, the whole blood  
drained out, His prestige was buried in hell  
none to bear it but Jesus retaliates with one  
drug to neutralize the heavy damage, the one  
that saved earth from disaster, forgiveness.

## ROSE THORNS

The rose with two drops of blood from  
wound by thorns before me, tears dripped  
from my eyes fell on it, flowed down the  
petals to the top of table, me wiped it with  
my hand, but the stain not washed off,  
leaving a mark on my heart, a tiny wound not  
healed by any drug but your memory soothes  
not healing it, love fumes from my heart,  
it has smell of blood, a special fragrance that  
takes me as dew on the thorns of the rose plant.

## SOUL OF LOVE

The love that spreads fragrance into hearts  
is the soul of love that blesses it, it is the core,  
it is like the water from the center of the rock,  
amidst and against all hardships, it arises, like  
the poetry, it spontaneously and gently outflows  
from the heart to heart, from the soul to soul,  
it rains continuously from morn to eve, umbrella  
not needed for cover as the heart and soul love  
to be wet, love to drink it and float in it and to  
dissolve in it and flow like a stream among the  
big rocks that stands against the flow, a long way  
to the river that flows freely to the big blue water.

## THE SELF INSIDE

The self inside of man is not his own  
it is not the body or the mind of him  
the body or the mind is only a cover  
of a light that is glowing inside, for the  
light not put out; the light becomes invisible  
when the cover thickened by passion,  
light glows outside when cover thinned;  
the thickened cover could weaken light,  
it comes from the heaven in each person;  
when body gone, the light becomes intense  
it goes back to the heaven and it glows forever

## **THOUGHTLESSNESS**

The state to be achieved, the aim in life  
the pinnacle of search, the attainment  
at last,hard to get, but slow and steady  
search culminates into thoughtlessness  
where the worldly passion dissected out  
body spiritually separates and the soul is  
set free, the soul lives, it guides and guards.  
the body gone and no thought,but soul  
Godly, realizes and teaches, ends in bliss.

## WHAT IS PEACE?

The earth is tranquil, but man disturbs it  
the sky is tranquil, the Moon and the Stars,  
all the creation of God are in peace forever  
nature is calm, quiet, tranquility flows in  
but man is disturbed, he makes Earth waver  
His mind is turbulent, it is the sea with waves  
moving fast, sometimes waves jump up in fury,  
there is no root in the mind to keep it quiet  
God is not there to guide or control the mind  
finding out God is the answer to disturbed mind  
absence of God makes the human mind a hell.

## THE SOUL FLOATS

The heaviness gone, the dirt expelled  
the purity retained, the passion gone  
me a tiny filament float in airless space  
the gravity of earth cannot reach here  
no worry or agony as my body is gone  
the brightness from heaven glows at me  
it is the ray of happiness focused on me  
the earth full of suffering cannot reach me  
the flesh with passion falls down in gravity  
me weightless float in vacuum of abode  
me move toward the brightness at the center  
it is Jesus waving at me and me fall on His lap.

## **GOD IS A POEM**

In the beginning was the poem,  
a fraction of the great poem, God,  
so sure I am that, it was love from  
infinity, the great poem written  
by heart in the world of divinity,  
the words came from heart beats,  
the poem was agape flowed to  
miniature of love that formed the  
creatures, that revolve round the  
great poem and write tiny poems.  
the core of each poem is divinity,  
the tiny part of the great poem  
and divinity flows in all creatures.

## ECHO IN SILENCE

The soul pulsates in the tranquil solitude  
with waves moving along with heart-beats  
both drum in rhythm, echo in the interior,  
the whisper rings in deep ears, both receptive,  
like the dew drips, echoed in the silence,  
the cry of nature, reflects its heavy heartbeats  
with much load to carry, the gloomy  
nature, helpless indeed, to react with the  
cruel mind of man, the silence of the gloom  
echoes in depth of my soul, with the tears drip,  
the silence of nature merges with my torn soul.

## FACEBOOK

The love of soul passes around the world  
singing and dancing in the air, not on earth  
flying in the horizon of imagination and desire  
thrilled with joy connecting heart with heart  
soul with soul, mind with mind, converse with,  
heart to heart talk without body coming close  
directly, filling heart with the glory of friendship,  
greatness of true love, surpassing desire of body,  
heaven is built on earth, the light is flashed in  
darkness connecting the soul and hearts, telling  
the sweetness of love, the majesty of friendship,  
earth filled with intense intimacy and brotherhood,  
to share the happiness, grief or despair to brothers  
or sisters, the greatest innovation of the millennium  
but villains are there to malign value of friendship.

## **GOD CONVERSES WITH MAN**

God not a myth, the truth of truth  
He lives in every heart, the soul is  
Godly, part of God, man too Godly  
but man spoiled himself, dirt made  
entry, God replaced, he ruled by dirt,  
the devil, God converses with man  
always, but man can't hear, dirt forms  
a fort separates man from God, dirt  
is passion for world, covers deep ears,  
open only by unbroken faith in God,  
now man hears the words of God  
he converses with God, mingles with  
God, He becomes the greatest friend.

## WAVES OF HEART

Heart is ocean vast stretching from one end  
to the other, the red sea with waves moving  
slow and fast, up and down, jump high, the  
emotion spurts, the whisper too feeble to  
hear with ears, but hearts perceive, too sweet  
like honey to be tasted, the pain is sweet, it  
smells fragrance of despair, heart occasionally  
wounded, no drug to heal it, heart speaks, the  
language unclear but only heart could read it  
heart sings the rhymes, only heart could sense.

## MAHATMA - A LIVING LEGEND

One birth in a millennium, God coming to earth in the form of man and lights divine love on others and die for love, the agape shown two millennium ago, the son of God Jesus Christ came to earth as a man, died on the cross for the salvation of man from sin, Gandhiji a miniature of Jesus Christ, has found out Truth in his long quest, facing all the odd on the thorny path towards his destination and whatever he did for our nation, freedom of nation from darkness, is a reflection of his continuous search for the Truth, the one who found out the Truth, the God; he is Godly, part of God on earth, lived in divine love, lived for that love and died in love; in the process of his search for the truth, he has spiritually dissected out the 'world' and 'worldly' from his mind, and the soul, the core of Godly love, the divine love, lived; the nonviolence a reflection of his search, it takes another millennium for another Gandhi to appear on earth, truly he is a God people failed to recognize him fully, that is the error on the part of we Indians; Father, you light our hearts forever.

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## **RIPPLE OF MIND**

My mind, very vast sky with clouds sailing  
some are white, some gray and some dark  
some stay and some move, some sail fast  
dark clouds rain, wet the hearts, wet the land  
sun brightens the white clouds, the twilight  
makes it gray, the clouds beautify the blue  
sky, it shadows the hot sun, the ripple on  
the blue sky by the clouds, makes it so lively  
moon makes the night beautiful by waxing  
and waning, the up and down of my life with  
the white, gray and the dark clouds sailing in  
my mind with the stars twinkling in dark sky.

## HOPE

My life full of up and down, an adventure  
fighting with the odd, when down, I found  
a light glowing at far, with all might I moved  
forward to catch it but it escaped by a whisker  
I had only one aim, just to reach it, nothing  
else, when I reached it again, it escaped and  
moved forward; it happened again and again  
on the thorny path towards the Truth; it drew  
me forward in my quest for decades as the  
light flashed in front and me to catch it, the  
cyclic event continued long fifty years, I jumped  
over many hurdles, the mirage guided me to top.

## NOTHINGNESS

My quest for decades ended at a point  
which I never expected, the truth of heart  
all my hope and the ego, I carried for long  
shattered, reality flashed in my heart, I saw  
with my deep sense opened, when worldly  
passion gone, after my faith in Jesus unbroken,  
"it is, me a big zero, everything is Jesus only,  
me to follow Him only, I was a big fool before,  
what I amassed worldly is nothing, the truth  
is Him ", the realization, the end of my search.

## NOVEMBER DEW

The mist blinds my heart to the stillness  
of thought, me wave in the zone of haziness  
like the ship sails in the misty sea, ice floating,  
the mist surrounds me to my liking for smoke  
from the fire that warms me in my bed room  
the dew from the leaves and flowers drip into  
my heart to write the tenderness of the feel and  
emotions soft that caress my soul, take me to the  
ship of imagination, which possesses the wings  
of sweetness to fly to the haziness of the golden  
beauty that I see when I reach the golden shore.

## **RHYTHMIC HEART**

The heart beats with the murmur of love  
pumps love to another heart that is rhythmic  
the two hearts are tied with unbroken string  
the hearts rhythmic sing songs that echo  
deep into the soul to be drawn to heavenly  
abode where I float in the horizon of purity  
and you join me in the zone of divinity and  
our hearts pump rhythmically the divine love  
to hearts of everyone that too beat in rhythm.

## ROSY

Roses bloom, petals open, dew on it  
drips into my heart, melts it and flows  
to a stream in the thick woods, heavenly  
bliss in my heart, the breeze carries its  
smell and sweeps into my soul; the moon  
at night too opens petals, the dew on it  
falls on my deep heart to open its eyes  
to see the beauty of my inner world; the  
stars at midnight smile at me and open its  
flowery faces, sweet nectar inside the petals  
falls on my hot soul, cooled it; the beauty  
at far beyond the seas, opens her rosy heart  
flows the red blood into my arteries to feed  
my soul with rosy nectar and I become rosy.

## THE STEAM

The steam of energy that evolves from heart  
that vapors from the love stored in my heart  
love boils and the vapor soothes interior of me  
the vapor condenses to form the honey that rains,  
the dirt all washed away, honey flows like a stream  
from my heart to the arteries and the throb of it  
mesmerizes my brain to doze in the twilight of  
of hope where I dream the golden chain,  
tied with you Lord, me lifted to kingdom of you.

## WHAT IS DEATH?

The myth that frightened me with the untold story of terror and horror when me a child ran away from fright to mother's lap for safety but as grown up, I rewrote the fear to happiness that the myth uncovered to the truth, I picked up, and grasped by wisdom that the so called death is a fake, it is like the changing of cloth, the physical separation the body from the soul, it is a matter of glory as the soul is set free in eternity; the real death is the spiritual separation of the worldly passion from the soul by developing unbroken faith in God; the body means the passion for the world and worldly.

## WHAT THE SORROW

What the sorrow, it is not the sorrow  
man call it sorrow but God not, it is joy  
if your worldly passion gone, for it only  
gives sorrow or despair, for life without  
passion for world, nothing negative, all  
positive only, strong faith in God, dispels  
all adverse feelings, the trials all become  
flowers only, look sweet, smell fragrance  
grief becomes a string unbroken attached  
to God firmly, never again the grief or despair.

## **WITHOUT PASSION FOR BODY**

Finding God in a person on earth, the soul mate  
the soul of the two interlaced with divine love  
might not have seen the other one directly, only  
communicate or seen on social media, both see  
God in each other, both realize fully, soul is miles  
above the worldly passion, the sex, the realization  
makes them live for the soul, the soul mingles each  
other, they live for God, share the wisdom from God,  
hope to meet each other in other world, the heaven.

## **A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE**

Why do you rejoice in Christmas?  
why you celebrate the birth of Jesus?  
without knowing truth, day is made festival  
Jesus the symbol of love, sacrificed His life,  
the most heinous death on the cross for  
salvation of the biggest sinner me and you.  
me and you saved from disaster by His love,  
do you see such agape anywhere in history?  
do you see anywhere the King of kings  
die for big sinner? hence He is savior  
of me; His birth the greatest event ever,  
proclaim Jesus to free poor from starvation.

## WHAT IS DIVINITY?

People confused realize what the divinity  
it is a clear-cut high position man reaches  
when he develops immutable faith in God  
after passing through series of stringent  
trials to clean his mind, passion for world  
and worldly gone, his body spiritually gone,  
the internal sense closed by passion, opens,  
the soul separated, it lives, it glitters, forever  
the human life with Godly soul, is divinity

## WHAT I WISH TO BE

Live as a poor man, as my savior was poor  
die as a poor man, as my savior was on cross  
do not hurt the heart of any one, do good to  
others, worldly and spiritually as much I can,  
live in Jesus, live with Jesus, live for Jesus and  
die in Jesus; never change my word and conviction  
even if me to die, be truthful to everyone, live  
with my soul only, see and hear with my internal  
sense; never like to be remembered after death.

## ENDLESS

The complex mechanism where no end  
it is the unseen and unknown stretching  
forward to the infinity, the marvelous  
creation of God, the universe, the endless  
space where we feel the tranquility and  
the holiness in perfection to relish the  
sweetness of silence and solitude, the  
soul fly in the endless sky to finish as a  
dot and then vanish in the eternity  
it an epitome of divine love flowing as  
stream to the endless point of space  
only soul can float here, not the body, me  
wish to be soul, float in the endless path.

## LOVE IMMORTAL

The earth shivers, the heaven falls  
the moon and stars not seen, the sun  
sinks, only one floats, the Love in the  
infinity, it is the soul, without passion,  
as the body with passion is gone, the  
eternity starts here, never-ending, the  
creation, all God's Love, I dissolve in  
it with you, the creation all gone forever,  
drained out, the core is left at last, the  
skeleton, living eternal, doesn't perish,  
the Love, what the Love, it is the God,  
the big ocean, I and you float on it.

## LOVE MELTS

Love warmed, melts to form the stream  
flows down to the valley, the breeze that  
sweeps over it carries smell of it, fragrance  
that spreads in the valley, the land becomes  
fertile, the plants grow merrily, the trees  
grow healthy, but man becomes dry and weak,  
the water of stream cannot enter his heart,  
it is torn, bleeds, the blood is very pale, only  
water of the stream enters heart can heal it.

## LOVE THE FIRE

Heart is very hot, it might explode  
mind too tense, love on fire, it burns  
soul too, blood too hot, the flame  
never puts out, it subdues the whole  
body, it craves for coolness, to contain  
love inside; but heart fails to extinguish  
the flame, its sweetness and sourness  
both pass to the blood and circulates  
and dissolve in it, to be remembered.

## **MAN OF CONVICTION**

Strong mind having firm decision coupled with pure love and faithfulness, makes a man stands tall, mind doesn't succumb to challenge or pressure, true to every part of his words, better to die than changing his words or decision, guided by God only, true to heart, mind doesn't shatter if odd in front, trustworthy, doesn't bend his neck to anyone except God, honest, very true to the command of God straight is his spine, firmness of heart is his wealth, merciful, compassionate, such person is the man with firm conviction.

## MY HEART WRITES

My heart writes too often in soft misty way  
the emotion thrusts on the screen, the too  
delicate feeling makes its way like the river  
flows, the ripple moves sweetly, my heart  
thumps but hand cannot comply, the feeling  
divine springs in soul, binds with heaven  
fused with the throbbing heart, petals of red  
roses fall on it, the letters written with blood,  
I feel, blood oozed out of heart to the writing.

## MY SOUL SINGS

The core of me, moves to the destiny  
it twists to the deep romance of humming  
the melody of your heart beating in the  
horizon of love flowing as stream, the red  
blood passing through the veins, the pulse,  
the beat, all romantic soft gentle song of  
inner heart that airs in the interior of me;  
it is rhythmic melody synchronized with each  
heart-beat, tuned in the deep love that flows  
through the veins to my soul, it sings the melody.

## **NOVEMBER THOUGHT**

The barren trees, shedding its leaves  
become naked beauty, that raises in me  
the thought of the soul, where body left  
layer by layer, the soul the core stands  
erect in the mood of bliss, fuses with the  
love eternal, the fusion lasts forever, the  
love guards the universe, it is the axis for  
the planets to revolve, the love overflows  
on to earth, like the leaves fall down, the  
trees rejuvenated, planets strengthened  
the axis of love becomes sturdy and the  
rhythm continues, love becomes anew  
every moment, love strengthened forever.

## THE SIGH OF LOVE

The solitude in its glory subdued my heart  
to be silent and to relish the inner beauty  
of the heart in loneliness, the echo of inner  
heart-beats in rhythm, tuned in the song of  
love, the sweetest feeling on earth, the honey  
dripping into heart, only to feel, not to utter  
the sacredness of it, like the love birds flying  
in the horizon of divinity, vanish in it, the sweet  
thought sedates the hearts to whisper the  
the deep feeling to be contained inside forever,  
that comes out from hearts only as the deep sigh.

## SOUL MINGLES

The soul flies from me, the body heavy can't fly,  
in a second it flies to the place where you are sitting  
my body is on the chair in my consulting room, I see  
your soul only, not your body, not your home or anything;  
soul to soul talk, no heart to heart talk, the soul mingles  
with the other one, flies to the outer space, a vacuum  
where it floats and moves to the sphere of eternity,  
stayed there in bliss for little, dissociates each other,  
fly back to earth and then go to the body of each one.

## TREASURE OF LIFE

The truth, the riches, what else, everything  
the soul, the end product of human life  
when body gone spiritually, when worldly  
passion vanishes, what left, the soul, the  
cream of life, it is the humanity and wisdom  
it is to lead man, but trapped in worldly  
passion, release it, the aim of life, man's  
extreme faith in God does it, the soul  
escapes from the trap, it lives forever,  
it is godly, the God in man, part of God,  
gives life to man, the treasure of man  
eternal, immortal, it is the riches of life.

## TEARS OF LOVE

Eyes full, heart thumping, soul awakened  
heart pumps red blood, that fumes up,  
wets eyes, tears hot drip down, flow as  
the stream, water of stream transparent  
I see in it, your heart glittering with blood  
around it, clotted, the smell of it, intoxicates  
my brain, me restless, body twitches, can't  
control it, tears melts my heart, cooled it,  
but tears fill room, me to drown soon in it.

## **FROZEN LOVE**

The heart a storage where love froze,  
stored there for long, too cold to be taken  
out, the warmth of your heart falls on it  
it melts to cold water that fumes to your  
heart, froze and stored there for long,  
love inside, not seen, but felt, communicates  
through soul, love dormant outside but  
active inside, lives for age and moves slowly,  
steadily on its path to the glory of eternity.

## THE RHYME RIPPLES

The inner mind rhymes the beauty of it  
rippled in the stream of love that flows  
to the depth of my inner heart, It vibrates  
to pump blood fast to my soul, that cools  
to form the horizon of tranquility in me, where  
I fly to the sky of divinity that stretches forward  
to the endless space where I float to reach  
heaven and live there forever, my heart craves  
to reach God, I reached not a palace but a hut.

## THE STARS TWINKLE

The hope shattered, the path closed, hard  
to breathe, me on the brink of a deep pit,  
me to fall any moment, how to move forward?  
I do not know, looked at sky in the dark night  
stars twinkle beyond the dark clouds, smiling at  
me, console me to reach there; I knew, it is  
Jesus calling me, to fly beyond the dark clouds  
and to twinkle as the little stars, I regained  
the lost faith, jumped over pit, moved forward.

## TIME

The true friend always with me in my thick and thin  
you never have any complaint with me, you never  
get angry, never become envious, always give advice  
to be like you, calm and cool, never get excited; you  
are philosopher and guide and I learned a lot from you.  
the other companion of me is my shadow which runs  
away from me when light comes but you never leave me  
you are with me in sleep guarding me and wake me up  
in the morn; you never go in front of me or never go  
behind me, you go with me, we are one and the same.

## VICINITY OF LOVE

The purging of love at its peak speaking  
in its truth, the humming of song that airs in  
meadow of laxity that wilts in the shadow  
of me moving to the vicinity of love that  
harps me to the truth of heart that wilts  
under the light of the meadow of tranquility,  
pours into the silence of the world, bears the  
truth that hangs over me, to the goodness  
of the hood, bestows love extreme in vicinity.

## ROMANTIC SAIL

The sea of love waves in my heart  
the red blood ripples in my arteries  
the honey drips and rains in my soul  
I fly in the horizon of deep romance  
dark red blood painted, the monument  
of love, my heart whispers the crave to  
be with you, in the midst of the deep love  
where blood flows as stream and my soul  
sails in a paper boat on ripple to meet you.

## **BEAUTY OF SOUL**

The unseen beauty in imagination that clicked on film  
the beauty of unknown is very high as it not exposed to  
the dirt of earth, the lifeless beautiful human body putrefied  
and disfigured after few days, the most beautiful flower  
fallen decays after few days, it is the fate of beauty on  
Earth; but the soul, where body is gone, glitters forever,  
its beauty intensifies day by day, human eyes incapable to  
perceive it, it never decays, live forever, floats in eternity.

## FLOATING DREAM

The night is sweet, engulfed me the darkness  
the stars too little scattered, the moon invisible  
as the dark clouds sailing in the sky, I enjoyed  
falls in sleep sudden, the moon hanging in dark  
coming down, floating over the sea, the beam  
golden ripples slowly, it doesn't pierce the water,  
any moment, moon might dip in the sea, the stars  
fall down but float over the water, the light spreads  
everywhere, illuminating the top of sea, water  
turns gold, stars the studded jewels, here and  
there on the gold plate, the ornament hanging on  
the neck of darkness, but the light slowly fades.

## HEART SMELLS

The breeze that sweeps past my heart  
caresses my soul, it smells fragrance of  
blood that oozed out of heart to be drifted  
to the sweet dreams that takes me to the  
horizon of imagination where I fly with  
you to the zone of tranquility, we float there  
to be dissolved in purity, the snow that melts  
rains on earth, wet the hearts, wet the land  
the purity fills hearts, dirt all washed away.

## I WEPT

Tears of joy wiped my writing, hands inactive  
my strength drained out for seconds, unaware  
what to do, heart beats fast, body wet, perspired,  
hands shivering, emotion thrusts in mind, loaded  
with happy note, but hand cannot type it, tears hot  
fell on the screen, misty everywhere, sweetness on  
my tongue, fragrance smelt, I saw heaven coming  
down above earth, the mist filtered all negativeness  
everything in white, pure and holy it is, brightness  
glows at distance, look misty, soul heard a rhyme in  
tune, who rhymed it, I do not know, vanished soon  
mist gone, I regained strength soon, it is a panorama  
lasting few seconds, when the dew fell on my soul.

## COMMITMENT TO JESUS

How do me fulfill my commitment?  
not by words, but my heart, that always  
beats, craves for love, Jesus is love only  
love is smooth, flexible, stoops down to  
earth, not head rises up, not being tough,  
faithful to others, doesn't need anything  
back, even to sacrifice for love; when  
humiliation, heartbroken to pieces, when  
mistrust of love equal to life lost, me  
run away to solitude, where me take  
refuge in Jesus and presents broken heart.

## **SILENCE OF HEART**

Heart wins over emotion, over deep feelings  
when heart silenced, unresponsive to stimulation  
heart races past the feel, it overwhelms emotion  
heart subdued and escapes the thrust of the feel  
to calmness as the water of the lake in stillness  
it happens when heart realizes the truth, emotion  
is short, perishable, not everlasting, it is the truth  
of life, the wisdom of heart is the success of life  
that heart comes to the zone of tranquility, it wins.

## **SOUL IS GOD**

God lives in all His creature  
in nature, in animals and in man  
soul, the root on which man formed  
is deep, unseen and unheard, felt  
only with deep sense, body covers it  
when body dissected out by strong  
faith in God, the soul appears, it  
lives and guides, it is Godly, part  
of God, giving life to the body, find  
out soul the Truth, is the aim in life.

## THE WOUNDED HEART

The red roses in my garden, so beautiful  
very fragrant, I loved that very much, my  
heart blooms when I go to the plant, I smell  
the flowers, I am in bliss when me touch the  
petals, I can't live without seeing the roses  
and smelling it, love flows from my heart  
to the flowers, morning and evening I visit  
it, seeing it, my heart sings, my soul rains honey,  
what a feel I have with my roses, I kiss and  
caress the petals and the flowers too loved me.  
roses bloom seeing my presence, even at night  
I visited my garden to kiss my darling roses,  
me and the flowers are tied with unbroken  
chain of love, I cannot live without thinking  
of it, smelling it or kissing it, I die if the flowers  
vanish; that night I hurriedly went to it,  
the plant stooped for me to kiss it, but the thorns  
sharp, hurt my face and eyes, me in deep pain and  
face bleeds profusely, I fall down unconscious  
when opened eyes me in hospital, the wound on  
face is dressed, but my heart is wounded very  
badly, but the pain is sweet, no drug to heal it.

## **WATER OF THE STREAM**

Love, the stream flows down, it is transparent  
I see my image in it, the water pure and holy  
what I wish, it is there, it cures, it heals all the  
ailment, it is my soul that is you only my Jesus  
you approximate me to your chest, pat me on  
chin, the caress is my life that ran over hurdles  
in row, you lifted me up every time, but for you,  
I will fall, I will crumble to dust, but you look at me  
every moment, keeping me safe over your heart.

## WORD

Divinity freezes, love intermingles, the word is formed  
in the beginning, it is Godly, no it is God, the Universe  
is made by it, filled by it, it forms the heart, it forms the  
soul, it flows like a stream in every heart, it is powerful  
and at the same time tender, rains everywhere and  
sprays to infinity; it is powerful than knife, it heals,  
it loves, it speaks, it writes, and it sings poems of beauty  
that soothe every tiring heart and it pleads to God.  
the prayer reaches God and He showers blessings, word  
is the truth, the righteousness, it protects and it guides.

## CLOUDY MIND

Thought clouds and rains in my heart  
feelings flooded, it overpowers me

I sail on a tiny boat to the bank  
any moment the boat might capsize  
and I drown, but my heart beats  
strong, the beats very heavy, I held  
on it very tight, the boat capsized  
but me start sailing on my heart, it  
becomes very sturdy, it sails over the  
deluge, over the 'water current', many  
drowned, but me on my heart, reaches  
the bank, the strong heart with me always.

## DESPAIR

Everything lost, nothing left, how to rebuild,  
the plea echoes in the air, Kerala devastated  
in the flood of the century; man cannot bear  
the extreme grief and despair that weakens  
the mind and body, the agony hurts the soul  
too that how to live in the damaged home, the  
question before every one; but the truth that  
nothing to worry as God watches each and  
everything, He will never put you in trouble  
as He is love only, trust in Him completely,  
believe, he will replace everything lost, he will  
make wonders for you, He will never change.

## HEART MURMURS

The heart cools, the heart warms  
the sneaking murmur echoes, heart  
vibrates, flutters, emotion too flows  
with blood, emotion warms blood  
even heats it, it cools blood too often  
the pleasure of mind runs often on  
heart-beats, the grief and despair  
weighed on it and the strong beats  
can dispel it, the mighty heart sings  
the murmur to relax when it burdened.

## LOVE THE BREEZE

The breeze sweeps, spreading fragrance  
cools my heart, soothes my soul, the  
love mesmerizes my brain, overpowers  
my interior, love never leaves me, it also  
flows like a stream in the interior of me  
it kissed me and embraced me, its soft arms  
around my neck, me dozed, my soul moves  
to the horizon of tranquility where love follows  
me singing sweet melody and me dissolve in it.

## MY HEART FELT

The feel, the perception, so gentle, a whisper  
that my heart hears, the melodious voice, the  
low pitched music, humming into my heart, that  
I hear everyday, the blessed moment in life  
me feel, the nature is rhythmic, it sings softest  
melody which heart felt that me in exuberance  
it is heard over the odd against me, heart drifted  
to the solace of sweetness, that too tasted by my  
heart in its beat for no end, me doze in the music.

## **PINNACLE OF LOVE**

I and you at the top of mountain  
we do not want to climb down, wish  
to go up to the sky and then to heaven,  
the top meets the sky, we caught hold  
of one of the thick clouds, start sailing  
on it, moving up beyond the stars and  
the moon, reaches the heaven, stayed  
for little, the cloud is gone, our body  
left, we became feathery, filamentous  
too tiny than virus, no demarcation  
between us, we became one, ascend  
up to endless space, vanished slowly.

## THE HOLY SPIRIT

The most loving, the most caring, me relish everyday  
the spirit of Jesus, that caresses me even in my sleep  
the love unparalleled, me most lucky to have it in me  
seen it, tasted it, cherished it everyday, blissful feel  
I grow steadily spiritually to the realization that  
I am nothing, everything Him only, it is the pinnacle  
of my learning and me on the lap of Jesus, I see  
with my eyes deep in me; I dissected my mind  
for decades, the passion for world removed one by  
one spiritually, the body gone, the soul is the spirit  
of Jesus that is my true companion, my soul float in  
eternity leaving everything of me on the Earth.

## WISH

I wish nothing to me, no desire in me  
as I find everything in me, I read in me  
I study with me, I teach me, learn with me  
I am the teacher and me the student  
what I write not an exaggeration, not a lie  
it is the truth, study with me is the wisdom  
the study is a search in me, search again  
search covering decades, the study never  
ends, even now incomplete, when I reach  
one stage, discontented, longing for the  
next and next, the study continues, most of  
my life covered by study only, I find happiness  
in me, sorrow in me and despair in me, everything  
in me only, not in others, I am fully contented  
as I see God in me, in everything; I have no wish.

## TINY BOAT

I with the iron spoon born on earth  
toiled hard to survive, fighting always  
against the odd, but life pleasant, gives  
calmness in mind, much contented to live  
in hardship, the heart always sings sweet  
songs amidst hard labor, me in tiny boat  
go to deep sea, net often empty but full  
rarely, the light glows always in heart,  
draws me forward to seek the coolness  
of my soul, life sailed smoothly through  
the waves, never starved, never complained,  
never grieved, never in despair, but sweat  
turns honey always, mind drawn to stillness.  
That day the big bag with gold vessels trapped  
in the net, worth million, brought to shore,  
home in joy, but me in fire, my heart stopped  
singing, the light inside fades, darkness fills in,  
at night I ran to the shore, sea is calm, no waves,  
tidal waves in heart, threw the bag into the sea.

## INSPIRATION

It arises like the twinkling, coming from somewhere  
where I do not know, like a moving star into my  
heart, stimulates it, fuses with it, elongates to reach  
my soul, sparks in it and activates it to fly to dreams of  
imagination and then to the horizon of delicate thought  
and comes down in me, my heart loses its tightness,  
a new spirit intermingled with my nerves, me excited  
rises from the seat where I am sitting, becoming a bit  
euphoric, the urge comes from Heaven with dew to  
wet my tense soul and heart, I type on the screen.

## MIRAGE

In my search beginning in adulthood, lot of mirage on the thorny path that I passed to reach the destination, the path was the desert where me hungry and thirsty, a light glowing at distance far off, a faint shadow of light that calling me every time even in my sleep, it looks as it is just in front of me, when to hold it, the light moves by a whisker, again and again it fooled me for decades, always before me, but I could not catch. it moves few meters before me; it drew me forward to the Truth for long fifty years, me in despair always as I could not catch it; at last I could reach the summit; it was the urge that pulled me forward on the perilous path which hurt my feet quite often and feet bleeding, but for it, I would not have reached top, I thank mirage as it guided me all through my journey.

## POETRY OF GOD

Never complain anything to anyone  
place it to God, He will look into it,  
find remedy as He loves you most  
do not elude your father, as He to be  
with you always, He hears, He talks,  
He consoles, His caress is the sweetest,  
taste God, relish Him, what a wonder  
it is, it is much beyond your imagination  
don't part with God, He always follows  
you in thick and thin, He forgives you.  
thinking with heart, talking with it,  
writing with it, is the poetry of God,  
it is the bliss on earth, much sweeter  
than love which you feel; its rhyme  
is much sweeter than honey, it soothes  
soul, the nature rains and sings with you.

## ROSE SMELLS

The essence of rose, its soul, the beauty and smell,  
so attractive, its odor clearly penetrates the barrier into  
the heart, stimulates it to beat, pump more blood into  
into the vicinity of love that grows among the hearts  
open or close, beat synchronously, rains love everywhere.  
even the clouds daze with the odor that they kiss each  
other and rain intermittently, shower blessings on the  
loving hearts, the odor intoxicates every one, the feel  
of love is felt, even the birds are in love, embrace and  
the Sun, shy, hides behind the clouds, the light dims  
forms a cover to shade the Earth that dazes with the smell.

## HONESTY

Tell the truth, think of it only and deliver it,  
comes from pure heart only, no dirt anywhere.  
the heart is transparent, Sun shines inside  
sends its rays all along the walls of it, illuminating,  
the dirt all burned in the intense heat of it;  
the Moon with its beams can only peep inside heart  
as the Sun threatens every temptation that creeps in,  
hence the Sun rays reflected from inside of the heart  
is pure and tranquil as the image of the Sun appears.  
Sun feeds, it protects, it lights and it guards that no thief  
gets into heart, as the rays too hot, burn all the untruth.

## TELEPATHY

The soul moves out of body when love is intense  
flies on love to the horizon of tranquility, where your  
soul flies on love, reaches there, when our bodies  
remain on earth, the unseen becomes visible, the  
unheard audible, the intense communication through  
the space, the soul talks to soul, the soul sees soul  
face to face, the hunger-less, the thirst-less stay on the  
space station, where dew of divinity drips from Heaven,  
wet the soul and fix, while the bodies on Earth far away.

## THE ANCHOR

When I sail on my long life of hope  
I look at only one place, I thought  
of one person, I dream of one, Jesus  
the anchor, steadied me to look forward  
not backward, to look up, not down,  
soothing the thought about Him, the  
pain becomes painless, the grief turns  
joy, the despair moves to hope, the light  
glows in darkness, He lives today in me  
guides me, guards me, sleepless at night  
with eyes on me, touches and consoles,  
the wisdom is his only and I am at His feet.

## **BLOSSOM FROM BUD**

Blossom from the bud, the act of divinity  
sprout into the most holy event on Earth  
that man cannot comprehend the mystery  
that glows, a feast to the hearts, the divinity  
flows in every creature of God, the sacredness  
fumes into the power that dictates shape and  
beauty to eyes and hearts, to thrill man with  
divinity falling from above that is unseen to  
naked eyes, but read by inner eyes and it  
blesses each and every bud to open gently  
to spread love and peace to every corner.  
the blossom Heavenly, the holiness at its best  
at Heaven everything far superior to it, holiness,  
divinity and Godly combine together and man  
don't you prepare to need it, possess it forever.

## THE VISION

Seen by the eyes, the vision for living  
on Earth, is the vision that guides us  
to be followed till our end on Earth  
the vision on earth is perceived and  
transmitted to the brain to be recognized  
but the vision of unknown is the truth  
perceived by the internal sense that opens,  
the passion for the world removed by firm  
faith in God, the light glows in the interior  
to be lightened and drawn to the eternity.

## STONE OF LOVE

The love immortal decays today like hard mass,  
delicate filamentous one turns rough solidness  
the love now cannot fly, it stays on earth as it  
is like the heavy material that bears gravity, if  
thrown up comes down as it carries mass, the  
one without body doesn't come down if thrown  
up as it is very delicate filamentous fused with  
the soul that too doesn't bear any weight, both  
fly to the horizon of tranquility and to the infinity  
while the one with gravity, the materialistic, stays  
on land, decays and even putrefies and dissolve in  
soil; the delicate fused one lives ever, flies to infinity.

## **ABSORBED IN**

The heart suffocates, the soul strangulated  
me in despair, no fresh air to breathe, moon  
peeps through the window, me alone in my  
room, looked at the moon, my interior shakes  
a moment, a new rhythm, new tune, rhyme  
arises from my interior, spontaneously comes  
out, sweet poem, me wrote long ago, it fills  
every cell in me, that too jumps in exuberance  
heart starts beating, arteries pulsates, brain  
sharpened, the poem fills in me, each word  
sweetens my soul, me absorbed in it for long  
it dawned when me opened eyes, me energized.

## VISION OF SOUL

Soul doesn't speak nor think but sends vision  
body only speaks or thinks or feels, we know,  
soul floats but body moves, soul flies, body can't,  
soul floats on vacuum, while body dies without air  
soul visualizes Truth, body fails to visualize the Truth  
soul lives on eternal Truth only, while body lives on world  
the Truth contains everything on World and Heaven  
but body knows World only and it errs; bliss is the vision,  
the fraction of Truth is more than the whole life on Earth  
the divinity on earth is the vision of Truth, that is everything.

## LEAVES HUM

The leaves sway and rub each other  
in the gentle breeze, a murmur echoes  
in the air that sounds a thumping tree,  
the murmur short intermittent blown  
through the whistle, touches my heart,  
it blocks the malady that thrusts on  
my soul on the eve of the agony of my  
mind that falls on the strength in me;  
it thwarted the darkness that intrudes  
and it stimulates my heart to beat in  
the melody, that comes from above.

## **BEAUTY OF INNER MIND**

Me at the farther end of pilgrimage to my destiny  
which covered five decades of testing trials, the end  
I reached my inner mind, the soul, the truth that is Godly  
the closed internal sense opened, I see, hear and relish  
with it, the beauty at its height, the fragrance at its best,  
the sweetness in extreme, everything tranquil, a world  
of divinity, far away from my thought, I float in a vacuum  
far above the sufferings of the world, the grief and despair  
in a land of my soul, much beyond human words or description.

## BLUISH HUE

The bluish ocean dozing in golden beam  
moon stretches its arms in gold, kisses sea  
the sky stretches in blue, shy to look at but  
the little stars naughty peep when moon  
is in deep love, the wind sweeps over the  
shore refreshing the lovers in strong arms  
the sands look gold, jewels glittering, the  
beam sedates every heart, the starry night  
in stillness, holy feelings soothe every heart.

## THE SWEETEST

The perception of tongue, the heart, the soul allude to the feel of passion that makes one a fan of it that he may be drawn to the vicinity of attraction that fills in him to the closeness of his mind; I taste everything sweet, the sourness, the bitterness all taste sweet to me as God has retained the positiveness only in my tongue, heart and soul, the negativeness gone away; I know only to love with heart, not with hollowness, I cannot hate, as hatred is the core of devil, my love is not for any reward, not for anything in return, my heart and words are one, not two, my words stand forever even my head chopped off, I pray, me not be a thorn to anybody in life, I taste Jesus the sweetest.

## **FIGHTING SPIRIT**

Have it forever, then you win the long battle  
rise from the dust, try to hold the Heaven and  
jump down from it, the spirit can achieve it;  
fix the shattered mind by the faith in you that  
not drained, you try to lift the burden yourself  
with the optimistic will that hardens your mind  
to cut the rock that you can by the will not to lose.  
The fighting spirit that is the fire, glows even in rain  
it won't extinguish as it burns everything but not  
the heart that is the steel, pounds with every fall.

## **FLOWERS OF SOUL**

The feast of eyes on Earth is the flowers blooming  
the colors, the beauty, mesmerizes every heart  
the great talent of God, falls on the precious beauties  
the mystery of creation is too much above human  
comprehension; the sweetness and beauty fill human  
mind and heart with the paradise of external senses;  
while opened internal senses, see and relish the heavenly  
flowers of soul, many times beautiful that you won't see  
on Earth, me short of words to tell its sweetness and beauty.

## LOVE LOST

The magnificent tower falls to nothing  
the misread notion makes unilateral love  
that is the thought of one only, as he must  
know, love cannot be bought or artificially  
made, it is the oasis smoothly sprouts, flows  
like a stream, soothing the heart and soul  
but that feel, too sweet to one, not to the  
other, gets lost in the fury of the flow of  
water that she escapes on a tiny boat to  
safety, but the hero shatters into pieces  
he takes the piece and runs after her but  
he sinks and drowns in the foaming water.



## **SMELL OF LOVE**

Love flows like a stream in the thick woods  
me on the bank took little water to smell  
me surprised, it smells fragrance of my despair,  
it smells the odor of my body, of my soul, the odor  
that retained in me, the odor of my sweat, that  
smells fragrance to me, the water of the stream  
transparent and clear, I see my image in that  
and me dissolve in that, the water and me the  
same, the odor both have the same; that is love  
and me the same, love and God the same, God  
in me, that is love, me not search for it anymore.

## **A NOBLE THOUGHT**

The soul the core, body the periphery  
soul to guide and control, man in perfection  
to follow soul; in the beginning man like it,  
lived more than hundred years when no  
medicine to treat, why? soul controls the  
the body, no hindrance in between, that  
man was divine and holy; the Sage at the  
upper reaches of Himalayas meditating, like  
it; modern man to remove the hindrance that  
blocks the path towards the soul, the worldly  
passion; soul to control, answer to everything.

## **RHYTHMIC HEART AND NATURE**

The harmony of nature, the beauty of inner sense  
allude me to the height of concentration that picks  
me up to the beautiful wisdom and extracts me  
to the glory of the wonderful creatures projecting  
at the center of my happiness, withstands the agony  
of weeping heart, succumbs to the inner beauty of  
the soul, rhythmic all the time, tuned to soft music  
that harps the accuracy of the rhythm of hearts and  
nature, too sweet the music that played in silence  
too soft, hearts and soul emit it, balancing the nature.

## ROSES SMELL

The roses sway in gentle breeze  
its fragrance soothes my interior  
dreams carry the smell of you that  
drips honey in my heart, the beauty  
of the petals draws me to the image  
of you that is embedded in the depth,  
the thought carries the sweetness of  
you that you cast in my heart, the  
beauty of dream kisses my torn mind  
to arise the feel of tranquility that dew  
drips from the petals of your heart, it  
blooms, send fragrance to my inner soul.

## THE SIMPLE MIND

When there is the hardest rock, what the role  
the plain soil has, soil mixed water forms  
the clay flexible, too simple to build anything  
we like; the mind with, God in and the passion  
out, too simple like that of a child, love fills the  
heart, it flows out through the arms, the love is  
tranquil, divine, words carry the truth of heart,  
binding forever, undone by God only, the flexible  
mind bends forward, sideward and to the bottom  
the compassion results, the arms stretch to others  
honesty the core, faithfulness the base, love the light.

## THE FEEL OF HEART

Heart thumps up when feel of you blooms  
the feel opens petals spreading fragrance  
inside and fills my heart, the scented blood  
fills my whole body, the soul throbs, making  
me sing the beauty of my link with you, the  
heart-throb felt like the waves in the sea  
moving in rhythm, the sweet melody echoes  
in the interior of soul, I float in the beautiful  
harmony of soul and heart, we move to infinity.

## THE LOVE

The gentle feel that fumes out of my heart  
clings with transparency and faithfulness  
outpours to my soul to be linked with you  
in the pursuit of my search for decades to  
find the fountain of divine feel which I call  
love, to be poured in me like a stream where  
I sail with you on the golden boat to our  
destiny; the water is transparent, no dirt  
anywhere, me in the mood of intoxication  
with the vapor that emitted from your heart  
forms a fog that spreads and covers us fully.

## THE RHYME

The solitude in me in rhythm, the rhythmic heart,  
the rhythmic circulation of blood, respiration  
in rhythm, intestines rhythmic, the man in rhythm,  
with each rhythm, the rhyme of divinity comes out  
rhymed by heart and soul, too faint to be picked  
by the ears but internal senses grasp it, too sweet,  
it condenses to honey that sweetens my heart  
and soul, me absorbed in the divine chorus, sung  
in the flow of love from Heaven to Earth, the solitude  
filled with the murmur of flow that echoes in my heart.

## YOUR KINGDOM

The realm of my heart at your feet, the mystery  
that haunts me to search you to the infinity, energizes  
me to drive my heart to the pursuit for what you leave on  
Earth, the unseen mantle of your kingdom demarcated  
in my heart, to ooze out my energy to uncover the truth  
of your kingdom, and me to follow the path you left  
behind; the perilous hilly way that I walk daily in my effort  
to reach your kingdom, me filled with my extreme devotion  
and the thirst of my soul to be with you, as the pedestrian,  
me reach your fort with the ardent longing for you, Jesus, my  
desire sprouts from my heart, my hope to meet you, is blessed.

## ANGEL ON EARTH

Heaven opens, God waves, sends an angel to earth  
she is born as an infant unlike some others born as  
colorful flowers, some as beautiful fish, some as deer  
angel grew up, angelic in character, lived for others,  
light lightened everywhere, God was pleased with her  
brightness, tested her integrity by calling her partner to  
heaven, heart-broken, dipped in the grave, got suffocated  
but God pulled her up, rejuvenated with vigor, brightened  
her as shining star, glittering always in the dark night and day.

## **BLOOD**

Me in the depth of despair, wrote on my heart  
with the pencil so faint, that dim is my future  
so hurtful, I see my name scribbled on my heart  
the name fades with heavy rain that it is washed off  
the heart weakens that it flutters to be written on  
it with blood that oozed out, very beautiful the writing  
that the blood sweetens my heart, it becomes rhythmic  
the blood clotted on heart, inseparable that my name  
engraved on me that nothing wiped it as it is blood-witten,  
not written by pencil which faded and the bond unbreakable.

## THE CHANT

The chanting melody that moves from my heart  
sung by the birds on the tree, by the stream in its  
murmur, by the bamboo leaves when it rubs each  
other, by the waves in the sea jump up; the music  
soothes the hearts, caresses the soul, to be drifted  
to the saga of tranquility that drips in my inner mind  
to open up and shower the fumes of love that  
connects the hearts together, the birds together,  
the animals together and the earth together, in  
harmony; the stillness of tranquility fills everything,  
everywhere, the Earth chants in silence, the melody.

## LOVE AND LIGHT

Love smells, love sweetens, love soothes  
and love glows, it lightens in the darkness  
it is the small fragment of love, the wisdom,  
when love flows, light accompanies it, both  
form the base on which one lives, love cannot  
be dark, love kindles light in the vacant and  
barren heart, love evaporates and it fumes into  
sparks that glow at many sites, darkness eludes,  
love and light make one great, the world a Heaven.

## LOVE CONQUERS

Conceive or conquer, the two faces meet together at the brim of the paradise that fills the heart with so much of shine that glitters, is the love that rules and conquers everything on earth, the moon, the stars love each other sea has route with the moon, universe exists on the balance of each other, slight error, it may collapse leaving the stones without honey, the honey being the love immortal that soothes everything, the hearts without it break into pieces, even to dust, can be rebuilt with love only, nothing else on earth can do it. love heals, love soothes, love unifies and love conquers, love a string that bonds, the love a fragment of God's love that comes on earth with honey, it attracts hearts, searches the lost hearts, finds out and fixes with ease; the agony all vanish, the way becomes smooth, the love conquers and triumphs.

## LOVE HATES

What is it? How is it? one may ask  
if love is put upside-down, love  
gets suffocated, it breathes hard  
tries to stand erect, but not possible  
as it is drunk, legs waver, it collapses,  
the hatred in it, fumes out and forms  
a villain that cuts its neck and separates  
its head, love is lost forever but hatred  
appears telling " I was once love fake".

## LOVE SINGS ON TOUCH

Love is soft, moving too gentle in the human hearts  
so silent, moves like a cat without any sound, subtle  
the path too narrow thorny from heart to heart, the  
heart sees, the heart speaks, the heart hears, the heart  
tastes and the heart smells, the hearts then connected  
by unseen and unbroken chain of bond, too sweet  
it sedates the hearts with the honey dripping from  
Heaven, the fumes of it sprayed on the soul and the  
soul is connected with the blood oozed out from hearts  
that clots to become the string in between the soul, the  
string is tender and tight, on touch the string sings the  
music of the soul, so melodious, only the two can hear it  
the music is so gentle, it sweetens the two hearts forever.

## LOVE RAINS

Dark sky studded with little stars  
glittering and kissing each other  
beam of love falls down reaches  
the earth as the ray of hope to all  
loving hearts, the clouds darkened  
with love, rain incessantly, love wets  
the land and wets the hearts, sweet  
memory fumes to a coating over the  
throbbing hearts, beat in synchrony  
with each other, sounds a melodious  
murmur that echoes love the immortal.

## ETERNAL PEACE

The one, man aspires for, the world craves for,  
the one before you like a mirage, the moment  
you reach it, it escapes by a whisker, the greatest  
gift by God was spoiled by the misdeed of man.  
the world is turbulent, highly inflammable, might  
explode any moment, peace is miles and miles  
away, it is a dream only; it cannot be bought by  
money as it comes spontaneously in the mind.  
when God enters heart, the passion all vanish,  
a new dawn begins, a heart without excessive  
passion for the world and worldly, as God wipes  
out all dirt, washes heart with divinity, heart becomes  
pure and holy and it is filled with eternal peace.

## PARADISE OF SORROW

One loves grief, one pleads for it  
the happiness and sorrow the same  
the method one perceives is different  
grief can be joy and the reverse happens  
everything depends on the outlook  
man to have joy or grief or despair  
the one loves grief, he knows the wisdom  
that grief only makes him climb up steps  
of height, grief cleans his heart, makes  
it stronger to withstand adversity that  
comes on his way, too much grief or  
despair breaks his heart to pieces and  
rebuilds it to a towering one; the great  
person finds no difference in joy and grief  
he wants hell, he finds hell and heaven same.

## REJOICE

The theme of life to be merry, not to be dejected  
in broken heart, the hype of incentive drawn in the  
myth of genuine gladness to be fetched in sorrow  
that transcends to the mellow of sweet honey drips  
in the hard mind that it glitters with the tranquility  
that hammers the grief to be filled with the joy  
that tuned in the depth of mind to flow to the  
the riches of divinity to be drawn miles away with  
harrow that I fly from the melting thought of the  
deepening sorrow to happiness that touches heart  
to sail through the shadow of fullness that never  
decays in the pursuit of dreaming the inner joy.

## STRESS

Human mind tense by undue stress and strain  
it weakened quite often, leads to physical stress  
but one with God, gets strengthened day by day  
stress cleans the mind, dirt removed, washed off  
mind becomes pure and holy, God to live there  
tribulation is medium for faith in God to develop  
faith becomes immutable, the dirt all run away  
transformation of mind the biggest event on earth  
come close to God, attached to Him with golden chain  
like the charcoal in the depth of earth turns diamond  
as changes occurred for very long, human mind like that.

## THE RAYS

The torn heart dips in despair, the world in darkness  
dark hue painted everywhere, me in utter agony sink  
to the bottom of the sea, no one to help, but the spirit  
that left, holds me not to drown, I think, drown in  
tears of broken heart, see the hell in a flash of thought,  
the faith in me arises from the bottom of heart, encircled  
me, to be lifted to my brain, stimulated it to look at the  
sky, the golden rays fall on me from the East, fall on my  
ailing heart, the tightness of body gone, me awakened.

## THE YEAR TO COME

The sky reddened with the clouds moving,  
the heart dubbed with the desire not fulfilled,  
the unclear notion smoothed into the smoked soul  
thousand dreams thronged on the thorny way ahead  
but my deals of the year not ended with the seemingly  
unfolding matter that sounds deep into my heart, that  
leads to the mighty way to discern the modesty of thought  
that strengthens my mind to shuffle away the danger  
that to fall on me to yield to the fury of the fire that blocks  
the passive way to tackle problems arise in the year to come.

## TUNE OF MY HEART

The rhythm of heart murmurs, it echoes in my soul,  
heard as whisper by the deep sense of me, composed  
in the tune of 'loving heart' rhymed the sweet melody  
of my heart, hums the sweetness of my soul that acts  
in synchrony with the heart, soothes the agony of the  
world, wiping out poverty, freedom from slavery; it is  
a plea to God to act and heal the wounds of hatred and  
enmity, to instill wisdom to love, to forget and forgive  
I hear rhyme from above "God forgives, loves everyone  
but man doesn't do that, he hates and fights with man"

## THE COLORS OF AUTUMN

The mood of the weather that pours  
Heavenly bliss into my heart when  
the large diamonds scattered on my  
path with different colors, fallen from  
the trees that fills the courtyard making  
a museum of the golden chips that float  
little in the air before touching the Earth  
the trees skeleton leaving the flesh in  
pieces fallen on land to be drawn sing  
the melody of the bed of colors that  
stretched on Earth, the flowers golden,  
green, yellow that bless the land with  
riches that showered on from the trees  
that were planted years ago, the birds  
in different colors flying in air, land on  
trees singing music in different tunes  
making it saga of music and colors,  
a feast to eyes, to heart that relish  
the fragrance of the flowers fallen slowly  
down, it looks land of music with colors.

## BEAUTY OF SOLITUDE

Mind with utmost concentration, the beautiful moment  
far away from the noise, the inner beauty caresses me  
the heart whispers, the soft gentle tune with heart sings,  
deep silence blesses me with greatness of concentration  
soul gradually rises up and fly to the horizon of tranquility  
where I meet you, the origin of immortal love, the sweetest  
bliss in life, my heart sees, you are the origin of the divinity  
we mingle and I become tiny part of you, land on earth with  
contentment that forms eternal joy filled my heart forever.

## **BREEZE OF HEART**

The sweet whisper, me heard from heart  
that falls on the air propelling forward  
as the delicate breeze that sways across  
the barrier to reach your heart and soothes  
it, the melody ringing in your ears, so gently.  
the cream of my heart telling the glory of my  
love that cannot pierce the fort to reach you,  
you in seclusion in the prison of your home,  
I see only the footsteps that left on my soil,  
the flowers blossom in my heart, the fragrance  
of breeze whispers in my ears, sweetness of you.

## MY POETRY

The graph fluctuates up and down  
the current passes through the wire  
in varied voltage, the waves in the sea  
jump up, human life vibrates, emotion  
and feeling scale high and down in mind,  
it thrust and emit outside leaving the mind  
relaxed and free, waiting for the next fire,  
the emotion and feeling may dip in mind  
and sink in grief or despair; the vibration of  
mind too sensitive to be spoken, but active  
and powerful on typing or writing, it is poetry.

## EXTREME JOY

Life with joy and grief, a mixture of the two  
one overcomes the other, a fight between the  
two, third party also joins the fight, the despair  
it also wins occasionally, the three give vision of  
a colorful fire work, different colors have impact  
on human mind but all the three are perishable,  
happiness may be overshadowed by the grief, if no  
grief, the value of happiness gone, the three are felt  
by the external senses; but the joy, internal senses  
give is extreme and eternal, won't be overshadowed  
by grief or despair, the deep senses open when worldly  
passion vanishes, soul takes control, gives extreme joy.

## **FORGIVENESS MOST BEAUTIFUL**

Jesus the symbol of beauty and grace  
that exudes the deep love reflected  
on His face, was like a child in His heart  
very tender, very sweet, that He forgave  
when His heart cut into pieces, when  
His tears turned blood, when His mind  
crushed and shattered, the divinity  
painted His heart, healed the wounds,  
He prayed, never his heart harsh, but  
forgiveness filled as He is the blessed.

## LIVING GOD

It is a reality, not a myth as people think  
it is the truth of truth just as the day light  
no one sees Him with naked eyes as He is  
behind the barrier, the worldly passion,  
if barrier collapses God comes near and  
one can relish Him with internal senses, He  
is inside you, not outside, finding Him is the  
aim of human life and man is born for that,  
once found Him, you just to follow Him only.

## PINNACLE

The cream of thought awakes my heart, in the smooth mist  
that spreads around me, misting my heart and eyes on the  
way to the glory of the desire to scale the pinnacle of love,  
I have in the long run of my life, that draws me always forward;  
my heart blossoms in the dew that drips from your eyes, that  
cools my tense heart, the dew fills in me with the tranquility  
it bears, the purity it carries, soothes my tense heart, me drawn  
to the height of your love for me, to stay there for long with the  
dreams I have to fly in the horizon of tranquility, divinity and love.

## SHARING

The heart broken when tension accumulates  
it explodes breaking it to pieces, share it to God  
the plea goes up, pierces the Heaven, it hits center  
the heart diffused, the angels fly down, its touch  
heals the heart, divine love flows in, it rains, wets  
the soul, the heat gone away, heart beats slowly in  
rhythm, no missed beats, tranquility flows in, the  
path towards God seen clearer, the grace reaches,  
me to reach the summit on the thorny path ahead .

## SEPTEMBER CLOUDS

Autumn springs to me, the colors of the flowers  
sweeten my brain, the song of the bees sucking  
nectar, sweep pass through my mind, the vision  
takes me to the clouds sailing above me, high up  
in the sky, the clouds pure and holy exert impact  
in my heart, I see it silvery, pure and holy, the  
Sun sends rays through it, clouds look angels from  
Heaven, flying in the sky, protect us from the heat  
of Sun, moving over the Earth bless everyone,  
nourish us with water when we need it, but man  
cannot recognize with naked eyes, only by deep  
eyes, the presence of God over us to be known.

## THE ARTIST

The special group, the artists, the talented  
with inborn quality that bestowed on the  
mind and body and opens into the creativity  
that shines apart from the rest as a magnificent  
piece which imprints a mark in every heart,  
immortal in the perishable world, the value, the  
fragrance, of it glitter in the decades to come.

God himself the greatest artist, created the  
magnificent beauty, the Universe, gifts the tiny  
fragment of the great talent He has, to chosen  
few, the divinity stays in each genuine creation,  
artist creates something unique, a mark in eternity.

## THE MOST BEAUTIFUL

It is the appearance on Earth, the fragment of Heaven  
glitters in darkness, picked by the deep sense, marked  
as the shade under the hot Sun to save from extreme  
heat, and spreads to the smooth tranquil horizon of  
goodness that is transferred to heart, to sedate it in the  
fondness of love that flows to the unseen part of the  
truth that fumes on Earth, detected as the fireflies  
glitter in the darkness, that do not die but sweeten  
hearts, the brightness never fades, the fragrance spreads,  
the beauty of heart never fails as it retained in memory.

## THE CROSS

The wooden plank that fills the center of my heart  
the blood dripping from it passes to the arteries in me  
passes from top to bottom in me, energizes me to realize  
the greatness of the extreme love with sacrifice, Jesus  
did for me, the holy blood was shed for me only, that  
realization ponder the wisdom in me that love is the  
greatest, love is the answer to all maladies man faces,  
love can heal all wounds, poetry is the outburst of that  
holy love fuming into divine words that soothe the  
soul and heart, the divine love emitted from each word  
to shield the wavering world, to anchor on the holy blood  
that was shed on the cross, love flows everywhere on Earth.

## THE FUSION

The fascination that craves for the unity  
the desire that fuses with the soul of other  
the bliss that fumes from the soul together  
the petals fall together in the wind that sweeps  
the sweet melody that sung by hearts together  
the dew drips from the tender leaves in harmony  
the dream that flies in the horizon of love together  
the purity that fuses with divinity with strong unity  
the strongest feel on earth that soothes the hearts  
is the strong bond of hearts that God approximates.

## THE HORIZON

The love forms a world in me, the imagination high above  
my thought flies with me to the horizon of tranquility where  
I relish divinity which falls from Heaven, the tears of joy  
the angels send down, I tied with the strings of hope and  
I move in extreme love that flows like a stream in between  
my feel and imagination, I fly above that, reaches the vacuum  
where I float relishing the love that drips into my inner heart  
and the blood that oozes forms the shelter for me to live forever.

## THE HUMMING BIRD

My voyage in turbulent sea on the tiny boat  
ends, I reached the shore, the other end of  
sea with heavy heart, overcoming tidal waves  
I heard the melody, the tiny sweet bird on the  
tree humming, something special on her face  
never before I saw such a bird, so beautiful and  
colorful, the great creation of God, His grace fills  
in her, she didn't fly from tree, kept on singing,  
the song of divinity pierced my heart, reached  
the soul, melted it, the beauty of God's creation  
stirred my mind, I realized her the angel, the  
gift God sent, to bless me with divinity forever.

## WORLDLY PASSION

The excessive passion for the world and worldly  
ruin man inch by inch, he becomes a corpse, dumped  
in the dirt, there is no light in him, he is pulled here  
and there by the wild horses, his mind is torn and  
he is doomed forever, it is the plight of the world.  
now, poems are written mainly on the passion for  
for the world and worldly, very few written on above,  
will it serve anything good, the truth to be seen.  
The passion dies but the truth lives, the truth to be  
gained, it is the aim of life, let the immortal live.

## EYES WET

Tears drip down, sweetness of heart evaporates  
my search for decades ends, heart beats in joy  
the day, monument in life, the win in my search  
Jesus made for me at far in the little star twinkling  
the biggest gain in my life, the star smiling always  
at the farthest end of the sky, sending brightness  
world looks heaven with the little star falling on me  
I sail on it in the sky and dissolve in the infinity.

## VASTNESS OF LOVE

The vastness of sky, the freedom there  
the limitless blue sky stretching too far  
the blue ocean waves into the infinity  
the blue space opens into the eternity  
love, the horizon stretching from end to  
end, honey pouring to the bottomless  
vessel, the birds fly in the endless horizon  
breathing air of freedom and happiness  
all assemble in one, love, the purest snow  
on the mountain melts to flow, the stream,  
the river and the sea, the vastness of love.

## IN HARMONY

The rhythmic saga of music that mingles  
with my heart, is the nature's whisper that  
is perceived by internal sense, it is continuous  
rhythm in harmony with my heart-beats,  
too melodious to sweeten my soul, but the  
ears cannot pick it, the nature sings, too faint  
to be heard by ears but honey to my deep ears.  
the moon, the stars, the river sing, communicate  
each other in sound of music that sedates nature  
in harmony, soothes man too, but man doesn't hear.

## MUSIC FROM HEAVEN

My eyes see little, it never touches me  
my heart sees plenty, that is the truth  
it comes in slow motion, the movie in me;  
it hears, the sound of music from heaven,  
the beauty of beauty my heart sees, the  
fragrance of fragrance it smells, the heart  
without passion, it is the heaven in me, the  
truth accumulates and it fumes to holiness  
that dwells and emits the divinity, it is the  
real wealth, not the riches one acquires  
God resides in purity only, nowhere else.

## MY SOUL SMELLS YOU

The mystery of love at its peak  
my soul a mystery, met you in the  
midst of mist, I cannot see you  
but you are felt in heart, honey drips  
sweetens my soul, the mist is gone  
but you disappeared leaving a rose  
without thorns, petals fall on my heart  
dissolved in blood, it carries the love  
you left behind, warms my soul to  
crave for you, I searched you but  
the red rose petals smelt in my soul.

## YOUR LOVE

No limit the ocean flows like the blue sky stretching  
no break anywhere in the long run, my soul to infinity  
the love that flows without break, ripples move forward  
my heart beats in rhythm without break in longest run  
the love it provides, wafts me to the end of my desire  
the dreams fly in sky without break to the end of hope  
my heartbeats echo the sweet music of my inner soul  
my heart whispers the sweetness of your love that rains  
nature hums the song of divinity that reaches my soul  
the dew of tranquility fetches immense pleasure in me  
the life a paradise, sailing over the grief that touches me  
your love draws me over everything to shore of eternity.

## THE GIFT

I on search for decades reached destiny  
found out Jesus in me in the end, the truth,  
He gifted me the biggest present in my life,  
the greatest gain, I never dreamt any time,  
His grace as the dew, falling on my soul,  
to soothe it, it cools my heart when it is hurt  
I feel it in my heart, it gives me energy  
to face the odd, the gift is nonperishable  
eternal, it is to comfort me, to inspire me.

## TO FOLLOW

Me to follow only one person, Jesus  
me see dearest, the world, through Jesus  
everyone, the world, look totally different  
everything looks holy, the foe looks friend  
no enmity, no jealousy, no greed, no grief  
or despair when my vision through Him,  
to love and to be loved realized as the wealth  
me live in a world seen only through Jesus.

## **WONDER OF MY HEART**

You only completely immersed in me  
inseparable, my heart beats in your tune  
the melody sung, cools my burning heart  
you, tiny dew drips every moment in soul  
the body and soul merged in one point  
that you, surpass everything in the world  
the dream you send carries the beauty  
of you, your smell wafts me to fly to the  
horizon of tranquility where we dissolve.

## **YOU WHO I WISH TO BE**

The sky opens, tells me the truth of you  
you're the angel who I wish to be, even  
more than what I dreamt, fills my heart  
inseparable, without you me dead, but me  
with you as soul at the feet of Jesus, the  
angel choir sings the songs of divinity  
glorifying Him, we two sit on the lap of Him  
He hugs and caresses us, we like tiny dew  
fuses to one, moves to the horizon of eternity  
floats in the heavenly abode as one soul forever.

## HIS GRACE

The invisible, but felt by perception that soothes my soul  
it is the unseen reality that the blessings flow to me undetected  
sweetens my heart, sweeter than honey, what Jesus sends to me.  
it guards me when I am in sleep, guides me when I am in deep trouble  
its one caress on me is more than decades of love, its love is purer than  
snow, it is felt more by opened internal senses, it stabilizes my moving  
heart, strengthened my body, healed my torn soul, makes me fly over  
the hurdles before me, the blessings fill the defects in me, it flows to my  
dearest too, it gifts everyone with contentment and peace of mind, it inspires  
me to make new innovations, to write, the truth is, but for it, me a big zero.

## **FUMES FROM HEART**

The eyes glow with the intensity of love emitting outside  
the light gives the feel of love that fumes from the heart  
the fragrance of love spreads through the eyes to deliver,  
eyes, the focus of love, glistens to draw the interior of heart  
to the unity of kindness, linked with the tranquility that fills  
inside of heart and it sings the melody of love that moves  
past each thought that arises from the brain, to sedate me  
with the desire to win over the hurdles that placed before,  
the sweetness of love falls on the eyes to brighten the deep  
feelings that bear the wings and fly out of the eyes to glow.

## **SWEETNESS OF INNER VOICE**

The humming runs through my heart, touches my soul  
in bewilderedness it oozes past the harness of my soul  
so awesome it melts the hardness of my heart, swifts past  
the interior my heart, mixed with the sweet voice that  
kisses past the wilderness of mind, to tune with the  
misty voice that echoes in the depth of my soul to live  
with the scope of my redeeming love for you, that  
went past with the volume of load of love that me  
presented you, you received them with handful of flowers  
the fragrance of them sweep across the peak of my soul  
to present with the tantalizing joy of the depth of my soul.

## YOU ONLY

In a dream I find you at the centre looking at me  
with shyness, I looked down, but your eyes fixed  
at me but I moved away to the horizon of love  
and disappeared but your figure haunts my heart  
everyday and me drawn to you every night but you  
were not seen any time, any night, your figure with  
grace appears in my heart every day, every night,  
you are visualized more vividly than seeing directly,  
you follow me everywhere that me tied with you  
by unbreakable chain, I can't escape from you  
the love flows in me and you, it is transparent like  
the mirror that hangs on wall of my home and I  
see you in it every moment, you only conquer me.

## AFTER AUTUMN

The leaves fallen on ground, dissolved in soil  
the naked barren trees shy, hide behind the  
fog and ice which cover it in the damp chilly  
weather, become dormant, meditate inside the  
cover, keep away from light, in deep concentration,  
plead constantly to God, to be rejuvenated for  
the next life; God hears the intense prayer,  
send Sunray in plenty for Sunbath, dried the  
dirt on body, cleaned it nicely, tender leaves  
coming up, grow in plenty to cover the  
nakedness rapidly, the Sun kisses the trees  
everyday and the love intensified for next life;  
the trees in exuberance give birth to flowers  
and fruits, the sweet offspring arises in glory  
of God, the heavenly abode continues forever.

## ANGELIC

The word from Heaven flew to earth  
so divine, Godly it reaches the hearts,  
the Spirit of God blesses human thought  
the melody of angelic song rings in ears  
Heaven and earth sing together, the music  
echo in hearts, the angels move forward  
God gives the wisdom golden to execute,  
visualize Him in the poor and downtrodden  
to move forward with the mission to glorify Him.

## HEARTBEATS ECHO

The blue sky like ocean looks astonishingly beautiful  
no clouds anywhere like my heart without emotion,  
I hear my heartbeats in rhythm, soft, gentle it runs,  
its music echoes in the sky, I hear the melody with  
deep ears as if it from Heaven, the song of divinity the  
angel choir sing, unheard but heard with my deep ears,  
the air, waves with the echo, moves in synchrony, and  
showers fumes of divinity into my heart, energizes it  
to sing in rhythm along with its beats and makes the  
symphony of my heart connected with the angelic  
melody in Heaven, interlinked with my deep feelings.

## HEART REDDENED

The fume of life enchants me to fuse with  
the divinity of you that fastened me to the  
sweetness of your life, I escape the turmoil of  
the passion that built by the manhood in me,  
my heart pale beats slowly for the flow of love  
that waves past me into the big stream near  
your love moved past the passion in me, cuts  
it disintegrates it, I look at you with plea,  
your love encircles me with the murmur that  
reddens my heart to pump red blood to you.

## I LOVE YOU

The mist blinds me on my passage ahead  
the cool breeze sweeps across my heart  
I stand for long to clear my eyes, the vision  
illuminates my heart, I see you vaguely in the  
dim light, the angel before me flew down from  
heaven too soothe my burning heart, the light  
flashes in me for few seconds, when I opened  
eyes, you weren't there, the echo ringing in ears  
the melody of angelic song, draws me to the  
heavenly bliss, my heart whispers "I love you".

## LOVELY

My eyes have the charm to call you that  
in the mist, I saw you as misty figure  
the light you instilled in me is the glow eternal  
that lights in the torrential rain, never fades  
in the cyclone, never vanishes in the quake  
what the light is, I don't know, no words to  
tell, can't be seen by naked eyes, can't pinpoint,  
my feel encircles it, my heart beats for it, my  
soul strives for it, the breeze carries the smell  
still I don't know, only you can say what it is.

## OCTOBER FLOWERS

The deep feel of the month came  
the exuding hearts fume with joy  
the barren trees anxious rejuvenate  
the flowers open petals and smile  
the gentle breeze kiss every one near  
the leaves on ground dissolve in soil  
the flowers in different colors tempt  
the birds on trees sing in different tunes  
the bees fly with soft melody suck nectar  
the butterfly in colors haunt my heart  
the dark clouds in the sky weep heavily  
in the eve, the lightning thunder bombards  
me the great lover dissolved in the nature.

## RESILIENCE

Man teaches others morals, not once  
but many times; nothing happens, man  
is the same; the teaching, the preaching  
continue all over the world, but man  
become worse to worst, teaching becomes  
a waste, preaching becomes hollow; why?  
no one wants to become bad, even the  
biggest criminal wishes to be good but can't,  
why? when he moves forward, he is blocked  
by evil thought, he can't control it, overpowered  
what the solution? teach ways to control the block.

## SOUL FUSES

The tranquil horizon where I stay in my soul  
where my body gone, my soul floats in the abode  
I dip in the cream of the truth and Godly wisdom  
where no grief or despair reaches, above everything  
far above my thought and feel, a space of Godly love  
the Moon and Sun much below me, me above the stars  
me filamentous float in the saga of bliss, dissolved in it  
it is not a dream, it is a truth which I relish in a vision  
where you there, your soul, the two soul fuse in eternity.

## STRINGS

The harmonious hum that echoes in air  
on touching the strings, the melodious tune  
that passes in air to be drifted to the music  
of heart that vibrates the tense mind to melt  
the dew that wets my soul and it rains honey  
to sweeten my interior, I daze in the twilight  
of the golden shadow of my inner self and I  
become the worshiper of that mystery of God  
and I am to confine myself in the vicinity of God,  
a rapport between us to be translated to the  
glory of Him and I stay in that heavenly abode.

## THE EMPTY CHAIR

Me on the chilly morn, lying on bed, too lazy to get up  
dozed for little, got up and went to the sit-out, sat on  
the wooden swinging chair, relaxed relishing my past,  
went to toilet and for bath, heard the rain drops falling  
on the roof, watched through the glass pane and relish  
the beauty, the pearls coming from Heaven, my thought  
sprang to the depth of my mind, the rain, a great gift  
God gives man, tears of joy dripping down from Heaven  
to soothe the burning hearts, to wet the dry torn land,  
to fill the well, it kisses the streams and the rivers, rainwater  
transparent and divine, it heals, it soothes and it wets;  
the chair looked as the vacant mind devoid of dirt,  
the pure and divine mind, the water too pure and holy,  
the place is tranquil, God blesses and washes the dirt  
on the ground, water cleans my mind, the dirt washed off  
everything pure and holy, I see Heaven here as God blesses.

## THE HEARTS

Many feelings with, man has to decorate his heart  
one set apart in seclusion graded the front runner,  
running at high speed, beats the rest, the winner,  
it paints heart with beauty, so much appealing  
that heart becomes strong to beat fast and steady  
even without a missed beat, it sends fragrance too,  
many fall in but only one catches it and moves with  
the heart in rhythm; the other heart too decorated,  
a beauty that it too sends fragrance, the bond too  
sweet to deliver the harmony that makes the feeling  
so sweet that they digest it to look forward with hope.

## THE HOUSE - WIFE

Who the most hard working figure in the world?

God asked me

again the question came

who the most dedicated figure?

I without hesitation answered Him

the house-wife

why? He asked

she works hard day and night for the family

she is always inside the four walls

fighting with fire and smoke

no time to think of herself

the great sacrifice for the family

her end too comes inside the walls

nobody knows her glory

no one remembers her sacrifice.

You are right dear, God smiled and disappeared.

## THE LOVING HEART

The true heart could love without a stain  
the image has dipped in the blood of purity  
that it can love truly, fills in with holiness  
the fragrance of divinity spreads in the soul  
that energizes body to act on the truth in love,  
it strives for love, writes on love and dreams love,  
a world of love built with its stream flows inside,  
the water of stream flows out of the heart to brain,  
it sedates me and I sleep on the rosy bed of purity  
days pass on, the heart beats will be straight always.

## FOR BETTER TOMORROW

A light glowing at far, I see in a dream  
 the earth charred in dark hue, smoking  
 like the volcano, with fire inside, might  
 explode any time, the sun coming down  
 with the hot rays falling on earth, nothing  
 else seen, only smoke and fire, I woke  
 up from bed, thought went past heat-beats  
 one by one, man created in God's image  
 Garden of Eden the heaven man to live, but  
 he erred, dirt multiplied to the present  
 state, dirt filled the hearts, God is driven  
 out, devil comes in, devil is the passion  
 that overpowered man, he acted as per the  
 the devil instructed; this is the root of what  
 happens today, devil rules, God is gone  
 only fake love everywhere, man dislikes  
 man, hates man, country hates country  
 everyone greedy, the mighty country  
 wants overpower the weak, exploitation  
 the term commonly used; how to solve  
 the problem? the solution, God replaces  
 devil inside man, the passion to dissolve,  
 unless it happens, no progress, only solution  
 is God enters hearts, otherwise everything  
 in the dark; unless it happens, nothing  
 better ahead, so many suggestions creep in  
 but no effect unless decay of root treated,  
 the passion of man must go, it replaced by  
 God, then everything steadied for the better.

## **CUTTING THE LOVE**

The stream is blocked, the love is cut  
the water polluted, mosquitoes breed  
when love decays, where the kindness?  
when heart bleeds, the blood clotted  
the clotted blood cannot flow, love lost  
kindness gone, the heart stops beating  
the body putrefies, foul smell coming out  
when love is lost, everything lost, the  
light that glows put out, darkness spreads.

## WHAT ME TO DO?

Me on the top of volcano, burning every moment  
the heart stopping, the soul pale, me on the fire  
me to fly above to the infinity, to limitless world  
the painless world where no despair, no distress  
but I cannot leave the volcano, as my feet chained  
I cannot fly, my wing is clipped with the heaviness,  
the burden of love that is fixed on heart, it is weak  
what me to do, me helpless to leave the burden  
nor fly up, in a fix, me to stay on the top of fire.

## MELTING HEART

The heart that weeps or smiles  
too tender to melt and flow,  
never solidifies or firm to hard  
never hurts anyone, true to words,  
true to conviction, it flows like  
a stream, water is transparent,  
cannot be tough or rough to anyone  
apologetic if erred, dips to the  
bottom, not up, doing goodness  
to others, thinks everything in God  
only, such hearts, God lives there.

## THE THORN

The foot is hurt, it bleeds when thorn pierced  
the flesh but my heart smiles, the pain is sweet  
as my nerves are numb by my strong faith in Jesus  
I could withstand the agony and me immune to  
grief or despair as my faith forms a fort around me  
the thorn inactive before the fort, me safe inside  
my heart throbs with joy when I face the odd,  
grief and despair shattered by Jesus before me  
He gifted me the dew that cools my soul, my heart  
sings when me in distress, peace always with me.

## **THE TRUTH OF MIND**

Truth is part of God left on the earth  
God is the greatest truth, His creature  
all very true, the nature very true, the  
life of plants, trees, animals and man  
all very true, distortion of truth, not  
following truth is run away from God  
love is true as honesty is, the truth  
is purity, purity is holy and holiness  
lands in divinity; the creature of God  
the earth was true and pure as water  
of stream, but man spoiled it, earth  
becomes heaven when it turns true.

## THE VALUE OF LOVE

Not seen, not felt, but heart perceives  
the language of heart, only heart knows  
heart writes, heart hears, heart sees and  
heart reads, it will never bend, it will never  
decay, even if heart is hurt very badly and  
it bleeds profusely, it is straightened, sturdy  
when put in fire or in heavy rain or in extreme  
heat, it will never melt or rust even it is abused  
it will never comply with changing weather,  
winter or summer, with changing sun or moon,  
it won't change color with status or power,  
it is too simple and humble like the doormat  
as it is above the law of the world, doesn't care  
caste or system, but it believes in the truth inside.

## COMPASSION

God doesn't need anything back  
no money, no rituals, or the frequent  
plea, but He pleases with compassion  
and love towards the needy, the poor,  
the sick, the downtrodden where He lives.  
Do not run after money, God knows much  
what you need, the excess you make gives  
worry only, God lives in every human  
being, his soul is Godly, part of God in it,  
love every human soul, compassionate  
for it that you love God, you nurse Him.

## HOW TO BECOME DIVINE

The word and worldly detract one from divinity  
a man without worldly is nothing but divine  
the one with God only is divine, heart minus dirt  
the worldly passion blocks God, acts as a fort  
only strong faith in God crushes the fort, the block  
collapses, God approximates with man, He guides,  
man to follow Him only, he becomes nothing as  
God fills in Him, God to act, not he, a carrier of God  
he becomes, he looks at world only through God  
he sees world different, he becomes new creation  
a new man with God inside, the divinity flows in him.

## THE IMAGE

The soul catches image, body picks material  
the image is the cream, material is actual seen  
the mirror catches the image, that is a reflection  
of the actual, the thought fills the brain, while  
its image passes to the soul; the image forms  
the world within the world, God communicates  
with man through image, the brain cannot pick  
it, but the soul captures it, the intuition, worldly  
passion blocks it, when it gone with strong faith  
in God, man hears the words of God, the world  
of image is divine world, far away from outside.

## LOVE DISSOLVES

Love is soft and smooth made of honey mixed with the dew to form a transparent gel to be pasted in hearts; when mixed with blood, it forms a different molecule with consistency of trueness, the gel can be fixed to any surface one may like, gel contaminated with dirt, won't fix on surface as it becomes watery; true gel is pure and sweet, while the contaminated one may taste sweet first but bitter later, the clotted blood comes out of it and it will disintegrate; the true love is fixed on the surface like strongest adhesive and it is fused with the surface and could never be separated, it dissolves on surface and vanishes.

## MY HEART THUMPED

The happiest moment in my life  
when I reached the summit,  
the point where my search for  
decades ended, me nothing and  
very empty, everything God only  
I am inferior to everyone, me to  
love God ardently, love everyone;  
the realization is my victory in life  
I being empty, the only duty is  
me to follow Him fully wherever I am,  
me not to fear anything or anyone  
as He is with me, in me; empty heart  
is filled with Him, the epitome of love,  
love to overflow, my heart thumped.

## REFLECTION

Man is made in the image of God  
but man erred, he spoiled himself  
the image of God is still reflected  
deep inside of man, his soul is Godly.  
In all creatures of God, He is reflected,  
the nature is Godly, it whispers His glory,  
the love is God, a stream flowing down  
the water is transparent, I can see the  
image of the creatures in it, a reflection  
of God, the image of the creativity of the  
creator, it speaks volumes of His greatness.

## SECRET OF MY HEART

The silence of purity, holiness of solitude  
the loneliness of heart, the mystery of inner  
world, the sacredness of heart talking, the majesty  
of the soul communicating, the tranquility of the  
the space where my soul floats, the vacuum deep  
inside me where no air, no gravity of earth, much above  
the human comprehension, above the human thought,  
is the reality, that resides deep in me, it is the beauty  
of beauty, sweetness of sweetness, fragrance of fragrance,  
I see with my deep eyes, hear with deep ears, taste with  
deep tongue, deep inside my perishable body, much above  
the worldly pain, the suffering; it is the top secret of my heart.

## THE FLIGHT

The wings carry aircraft in the sky  
birds fly with wings in limitless sky  
golden wings carry me in dream to  
the space beyond the stars and moon  
the imagination takes me to heaven  
without wings; fish with fin moves in  
water; my soul without wings floats  
in vacuum in the horizon of divinity  
love floats in the red blood and move  
to infinity, the infinity and the eternity  
fuse to one, the way to heaven, me here,  
always fly to the space leaving my body  
down on the earth, with my soul so tiny  
filamentous, moves slowly to gateway.

## THE FROST IN DECEMBER

The cold wave sweeps across my mind  
it is calm but all my emotion frozen, the  
atmospheric vapor forms the frost that  
is my frozen mind which is cool sedated,  
the blood too very thick, slow to flow  
it cools my interior, soothes my soul  
that dozes in tranquility, the emotion,  
the feelings, all frozen, only the frost  
remains active, it suppresses and removes  
the temptation; the vapor in atmosphere,  
comes from heaven, it is holy, frozen to  
the frost; man could see it the spirit of God  
when his deep eyes open with strong faith;  
Holy spirit forms a coat over the human mind,  
suppresses temptation and removes dirt in him.

## VACANT MIND

Thoughtless mind, the treasure of human life  
calm the mind with the control on its harness  
tame the wild horse, the difficult task to perform  
when the axis lost everything lost, the waves in  
the sea jump up, the boats capsized, sea becomes  
calm when God touches it, the mind too like it,  
when God touches, it too becomes calm, when  
faith in God unbroken, the worldly passions vanish  
the mind becomes thoughtless, the vacant one  
it becomes pure and the home ready for God to live.

## UNBROKEN

My heart speaks, my soul sings  
my interior flutters in the melody  
the subtle whisper from heart is  
the sweetest ever heard inside  
honey dripping from each word  
it echoes the desire of my soul to  
be with you, and your spirit descends  
into my interior and caresses my  
soul and we two tied with unbroken  
chain filled with eternal love and trust.

## JESUS

What is He?, beyond my comprehension  
much beyond my words to describe Him,  
He is not a figure not a historical personality  
much more than the son of God, a power,  
no, super power, no, mega power, no, much  
more than that, I am at loss to tell that, one  
thing I know, He is Love, the mega Love, no,  
much more than that, only opened internal  
sense can read Him, much beyond human  
description, much more than what written in  
Bible, one thing more I know, He is the simplest  
and the humblest, no, much beyond that; you  
see Him daily, but you don't recognize Him,  
open your eyes, look carefully, He is wounded  
seeking your help, that beggar, He is terminally  
ill, that sick seeking your help, He is starved,  
seeking food; one question, why is He in that  
condition? The dirtiest human mind made Him that.

# MY SOUL SINGS



## **MY SOUL SINGS**

Dr. K. K. MATHEW

The theme in the poems is a Christian mysticism about the divine, particularly a union of human soul with God and the manifestations of the divine in all beings in the temporal world. I consider Dr. K. K. Mathew as one of the greatest Christian mystic poets of modern times.

Dr. Matthew K. Isaac