



Poetic Honey

DR. K. K. MATHEW

POETIC HONEY
DR. K. K. MATHEW

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Poetic Honey

DR. K. K. MATHEW

Poems

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Published by author:

Pratheeksha

K.P. Road, Kayamkulam 690502

Kerala, India

Tel: 0479-2445976

e-mail: drkkmathew@gmail.com

Website: www.mathewpakalomattam.org

PREFACE

This book is my 26th collection of Poems in English. The 100 poems in this book were written during July and first half of August, 2021. The poems are mainly mystic and spiritual. It is really a spontaneous outflow of my inner feelings which I copied on the paper. I invite the readers to evaluate these poems.

Dr. K. K. Mathew

Date : 16- 08 - 2021
Kayamkulam

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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Dr. K. K. Mathew

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FOREWORD

Dr. K. K. Mathew is a great poet; and a prolific poet, who worships, God, Beauty, Truth and Peace. His book, “Poetic Honey” covers those subjects along with tributes to other poets whom he has admired in his discovery of their contributions to world literature.

Dr. K. K. Mathew was a renowned Cardiologist in the field of medicine for 46 years before his retirement recently. His caring for humanity marked his contribution to medicine. He could have been made wealthy had he practiced in a big city, catering to the needs of the rich, instead he chose to practice in villages where the poor needed his expert care and loving kindness. Dr. K. K. Mathew is a selfless man who has lived his life ministering to the sick who lived in poverty.

Many of his poems come from the love he gave his patients as a doctor. His love of God influences every word he writes, and all his poems reflect that love and God’s greatness.

Many of Dr. K. K.’s poems reflect the beauty of nature. His love and respect for nature and all that God created is evident in the beautiful poems of nature and intricate depiction of everyday beauty in his surroundings. His description of what man experiences in life are alive with the beauty of existence and so true to life, love and happiness. He lends the beauty of nature to life that only a great poet can discern and describe. His poetry often guides people in their everyday life and teaches about the love of God for each individual, showing every human being has a purpose and a God given reason for being on the Earth.

I sing the beauty of Dr. K. K.’s soul, which shines through every word he writes. His love for humanity sets him apart from ordinary men.

Annie Johnson - American Poet

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A PLAIN TRUTH

People won't believe anything, mostly exaggerative,
So truth is unheard, hardly someone thinks and find it,
A plain truth before you, you may or may not, you can
Or not, but truth is truth, it is not hollow, lives forever.
What for, man is running around, loitering, till his last?
Mainly it is to grab worldly as much as possible, the only
Duty to perform; the wealth, the power, the luxury, give
Happiness and contentment, but not for long, perishable.
What you see with deep eyes in you, is thousand times,
More valuable, beautiful, and costly than what you see
In the world with outer eyes, it won't perish, its value is
Increasing day by day, it is incomparable, indescribable;
Believe it, yes, you can, the plain truth is before everyone.

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A SPIRITUAL LAW

An end for every beginning, a purpose for everything happening,
It is the truth, man to realize, even the worst turned good, the
Poor, one day becomes a millionaire, the rich becomes an orphan,
A spiritual law, everyone should realize; when goodness diluted,
It ends; when man could withstand the worst over a period of
Time, it will end; one might be eager to know, what does it mean?
One's vulnerability is tested, one's perseverance to withstand the
Sufferings, is appreciated; the deep truth, it is what happens today.
Everything adverse will definitely end, provided man develops faith,
The faith to be intensified during the course of endurance, delicate
Feeling of hope developed and to continue; the pandemic will end.

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ABOUT MIND

“Where is mind in man, can you locate it?”
I asked the question to psychologists but
They couldn’t answer me; I could tell them
“Mind fills the whole body, from head to foot”;
I told it purely by intuition, I find intuition much
Superior to science, it keeps me going always;
Now I find, mind is so vast, unseen, undetected
By man and science, so holy and divine, and so
Delicate membrane which is very receptive, and
Is disturbed very much by the evils of the world,
As it is to be occupied by goodness only; external
Mind is nothing but the reflection of internal mind
That is the Spirit of God which is circulating in man.

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ACCUSATION

Never inflated to accuse, me inflated a lot with air to
Look down at everything; what a fool, I'm, sitting in
The glass house and stoning at everyone, like stones
Accusing moon, moon accusing sun; I'm blind to myself
But scrutinize others with magnifying glass, conscience
Laughs at me, labels me a joker; I now realized, I'm the
Big enemy of me, nobody else; conscience teaches me,
I must accuse me only, as so many defects in me, my
Duty is to correct me; then only, I could see goodness
In others, I must be a silent observer of me, to correct.

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BEAUTY OF LOVE

Scintillating, my heart tells, the piece of beauty
Absorbed in my soul; it stirs soul with output of
Majestic beauty, the soul filtered it and analyzed
Its value in detail, in fraction of a second; much
Superior to the best painting, but uniqueness of
Fragrance and sweetness absorbed in it, and it
Twinkles with the shine of excellence, marvellous
Sign of Godliness, the exquisite piece is far beyond
The pick of the outer eyes, its value is much above
The human comprehension; it is the pearl of soul.

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BUTTERFLY

The winged heart of beauty, flies at lofty height,
Into the decorated horizon of love, with courage
Of singing the anthem of soul, to be passed into
The delightful memory after few days, masterly
Colorful, artistic, heavenly beauty, floats in the air,
The picturesque preface to the exit forever and it
Is illuminated in mind, the glow of love fading with
Anticipation of being born again, colorful flowers
Of fragrance that to enthuse the vast memory of
Life, so many come and go in short time throwing
Light on the beautiful artistry of the great artist,
His masterpieces come, and go to the vast eternity.

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CAN PAIN BECOME MUSIC?

Music in everything, in pain, in grief, in despair;
The whole universe is music, it is in the depth of
Everything; in a heart, God entered, when outer
Coating vanishes, the depth exposed, it perceives
The heavenly music, that is played in the soul,
It shadows the pain sustained by human body,
Pain is replaced by music that is echoed in heart.
Man is absorbed in the sweetness of music when
Heaven dwells in soul, takes away all negativity
That evolved from human body, to live in music.

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CARE OF MOTHER

The great heart beats with fury to protect,
The storm that hits to care and to caress
With extreme love and tenderness that is
Squeezed to sweet honey dripping on the
Tender heart of the baby, and is fixed with
The big heart, with the adhesiveness of the
Honey, the sweetness of it diffuses in the
Depth of the two, they become one in a
Moment; the baby is floating in the blood
Of mother, her heart and soul around the
Baby, agile always to care and guard; the
Baby in the cradle, inside the great fort of
Love, built by mother's heart; God blesses.

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CHALLENGING DEATH

“Death, you can take away my body only, but you can’t
Take my soul which is already with God, in the eternity”
Man has to change his concept on death and sufferings;
Sufferings are the means to bring man from the worldly
To God, man must realize this great truth, to be with God
Is the aim of human life; the one who ran away from God,
Comes back to Him, it is the true life journey, the basis of
All scriptures and Gospels; but the journey is most difficult
One with numerous sufferings, one can pass the trials with
Absolute trials in God only; look here, the sufferings take
You God, the physical separation of body is nothing as the
Soul is already with God; the sufferings and death are not
To be grieved or feared, take them as your companions.

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CHARM

Music of soul reflected on the charm of human being
The word of beauty emitted from the soul to float on
Human body, makes sense of attraction and delight for
Man to believe in the music heard inside, that echoed
From the pulsation of soul; the musical sound from it,
So soft and subtle, spreads everywhere in and out to
Make man cheerful, the music absorbed in blood, flows
From head to foot, giving the musical tune of thoughts
And emotions, crowning him with delightful mind, that
Differs man from other living species, the charm that
Fills in him with the musical instinct that controls him.

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COMPANION IN HEART

Practically no words, but feelings and emotions
Huge amount, to lift her to the level of heaven,
She is the crowned queen in heart, she is rock
At base, she is always very alert to guard you, the
Sole shareholder of your happiness, worries and
Despair; the great admirer and the critic of you
To correct you, she is the better half of you, your
Mentor and guide; you owe all your success to
Her, as her inspiration makes you bold always;
Her heart and soul with you and you two are one.

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CONFECTIONERY

Singing with sweetness, dancing with confectionery,
Molding and baking the charm of hearts, with the
Sugary attitude of the mind, to taste, to eat, and to
Enjoy, deliciously; the sweetened feelings put man
Above the disgust of life, panicky man shaken with
The thrill of eating with delicacy of taste, too near to
Reach the oasis of eatable and drinkable, heavenly
Feast, that to come with the awakening of heart and
Soul to perceive heavenly flow of blessed feelings
That evoke the most sweetened sensation of having
Everything; heaven becomes store of edible in man.

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COUPLING OF SOULS

Saw each other, know each other, realized well
But can't come close, many factors inhibited them,
But the treasure of life inside the souls, purest love
Glitters in souls, two little stars twinkle in sky, seen
Beautifully in the darkness, stars are interconnected
By the light that glitters, the two souls coupled by
Love that is unseen, though their bodies and hearts
Separated by the ocean, the souls love, pray; don't
Write or communicate as the feeling is, no need for
That; wishing and blessing each other in heart, the
Coupling of souls gives the insight to twinkle forever.

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CROW

Black beauty with wickedness, wings to the room
To grab the rice fallen on the floor and to elucidate
The trap to possess, eats all in no time and hanging
Around to see anything more, anywhere, to fill her
Stomach and even more, she cried, the little ones
Flew down, the mother surrounded them, took the
Insects in her beak, feeds them to their satisfaction.
Highly intelligent, the crow dipped in crookedness,
Passed the order of salvation with her extreme love
For the little ones, makes them fit to live alone in
The mockery of sacredness that is blackish and fly
Around with high intelligence to detect and discard.

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DAD

Arteries pulsate, blood gushes, hairs raised, a great
Feel, so much of proud for him, dad, his image made
In gold, studded with diamonds, glitters in soul, gives
A lot of love, compassion and bravery in heart that
Thumps to eject outside with great force, to supply
Everywhere; his son rejuvenated with the energy of
Having possessed everything of father, the glorious
Phenomenon of inheritance, and following beautiful
Footsteps of dad, wonderful feeling of carrying the
Image of the great father in soul, to stride forward.

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DEEDS

The masterpiece of mind is the good thoughts
That bud and grow in the interior, yield good
Deeds, crown man with the output of the glory
That paves the way for generations to come, the
Good deeds make man accountable to fragrance
From them, that spreads with breeze of soothing
In every heart; if everyone does like it, the world
Is moved by the sweetness of it, the goodness
In excess, will definitely neutralize the evils, the
Beginning of era of tranquillity, touches everyone.

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DEEP INTO GOD

So much of uncertainties surrounding God
In human hearts; some people even question
The existence of God; He shows His presence
Indirectly only, not directly, as He wants to be
Unseen; He needs from man, belief only as
Belief is the certainties of unseen only; the
Meticulous balance of the universe, careful
Functioning of human organs, proof enough
Indirectly for man to believe; but direct access
Only for those who strive to be with Him; quite
Simple the formula; if the world and worldly
Gone, one is approximated to God; one can
Feel Him, taste Him, and relish Him with the
Internal senses only, one can visualize most
Beautiful world around Him; now, what is God?
A mixture of the purest, most holy, most divine,
Most beautiful, most fragrant, and most loving.

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DIES- NON

Mind is dies- non, brain bypassed, heart
In receptive mood, body is standstill and
Intense concentration prevails, such is the
Flow from above, stored in soul, dripped in
Heart, fills it and overflows; what is it called?
The truth of all times, the soulful, heavenly,
That is tranquil, divine, holy; the poetic truth,
Wisdom, the base of all truths, transcribed
To any form, the soulful poetry, the divine
Truth, uncovering the mystery of God; man
Is fully contented with the divine wisdom,
The true poetry, that stream to the world.

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DILIP KUMAR (1922-2021)

The great character of romance, the hero of tragedy
Has come to every heart that has framed acquaintance
With him, with the incessant and innocent flow of pure
Love; he has mastered the acting of the solid bond
Of love with its growing temper of tenderness that has
Not tilted but it was straightforward to reach its goal.
The legendary film actor of sad romance, has filled every
Heart with gloom of love and has painted beautifully
Every soul with the love that bleeds, the color of red
Blood decorated the long- standing memory, and the
Tears that dripped, showed a new horizon of deep love,
Inseparable and the tragic love, sweeter than anything.

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DISCERNING

Judge correctly, the good and bad, what needed,
What not needed, the big leap on the surface of
Human life; not to fall in pits, jump over hurdles,
An added sense of enthusiasm coupled with the
Adventurism, make life so thrilling that the grief
Or despair has no place to intrude in happiness
That runs with you, in your endeavor with your
Discerning; lack of it, puts everyone in the deep
Pit of fire to be burned; how much discerning
In one's life, one must realize; how should one
Get discernment, it is by sharing with the most
Trustful, unseen power who lives in soul always.

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DOCTORS

The sense of sacrifice accomplished by the doctors
Who fight with Covid-19 relentlessly, day and night,
Knowing, they might lose their lives any moment,
Heroes and martyrs of 21st century, no praise is high
Enough to adorn them, history will remember them.
Living for the sick, should be the aim of the profession,
Aim other than it, is unwanted, the skill and clinical
Acumen are added blessings; love, kindness, holiness,
Must spread in the profession and the doctors are
Becoming saviors and angels to wipe the tears of the
Agonizing and broken hearts and to heal the wounds.

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DOG

Better than humans, the love at its best on earth,
Tranquil, pure, and holy, nobody can beat dogs on
The earth, dog is love, coated with flesh only; don't
You know, the love inside pet dog is God only, and
When the pet's love with you, you can be sure that
You are enjoying God's love directly; all what you
Need to live in the troubled world, is true love only,
That you get from pet dog; what else you need to
Face any adversity, even the sweet memory of pet's
Love for you, heals wounds in heart when you are
Faraway; pet dog's smile, sweet lick, are something
Fantastic, having heavenly touch, kiss is sweetest;
Some live with dogs only, the most trustful and the
Faithful companions, many stories heard, dogs kill
Highly poisonous snakes and die to save masters
From death; now it is for you to say, who are they?

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DOWRY ASSAULT

So many heard nowadays, man becomes worse
Than beast, so much of greed in heart, it takes
Away the lives of girls, the sad plight in human
History; how the culprits be called humans in the
Civilized world, the excessive greed for money
And wealth makes man totally blind to goodness
And morals, takes away all his senses, becoming
Devil of cruelty, bringing hell on earth, characters
Of hell playing nasty game among blessed hearts.
Dowry system is an evil to be condemned and it
Must be banned completely; realize the truth, the
Girl, herself is the dowry, not the money or wealth.

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DREAM

The pick of heart that rises to bottom of mind
Stays there, the fire- show with glittering colors,
Rejuvenates the spirit in me, takes me to the
Horizon of intense melody, to the valley of the
Lessened colors; the stars with the motive of
Transmitting what is happening inside, draws
Me to the lofty height of exuberance and me
With the wonder of belief, come close to it and
Enjoying, grieved, and frightened, flying to the
Divine world and planets, mind subdued to the
Core of my heart, with the illuminating world,
I, deep in sleep, taste the beauty of the variety.

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EARTH A FULL CIRCLE- WHY?

Full circles everywhere, the cross- sections of Earth, creator after many thoughts, decided it To be a planet of extreme beauty, seeing from a Distance; the tennis ball floating in vacuum to be Played, one might ask, what is the tennis match? The hands of the multitudes in and around holding Each other so tightly forming semicircle and then Full circle, up and down, side to side, God imagined; What is the circle of hands which God intended? It is nothing but love of man for man and man for God, the idea of God to execute this plan, is His Love for man, and He must be easily accessible to Man; if there is slightest disruption of the circle, Earth suffers with erosion of love and kindness.

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EARTH BECOMES A HEAVEN- HOW?

Very simple way, earth becomes a heaven, methodology
Very simple to digest and easy to deliver; it is the simple
Correction at the root, in every heart; what is to be done?
If everyone could suppress the aspirations for the world and
Worldly, by developing intense faith in God, man is attracted
To God from the worldly; passion for God developed and
The major change in man, he looks at the world only through
God, it is all what needed to make complete transformation
Of the deeply troubled and eroded earth; man finds God in
Nature, man finds God in man, he preserves nature and he
Cares and loves man; the earth definitely becomes a heaven.

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EARTHY SMELL

My root at its best of closeness, felt in the way of
Knowing my past, when the first rain touched dry
Earth with the smell of it, spreads near and far, with
The joy of going back to my childhood, when I could
Swallow the fragrance of old home with the beauty of
The soil and it kissed the rain drop with smell of it,
Heart beats for my root, the melody of the soil that
Evaporated with sweetness my past, it tells all about
Me, everything in me; dissolved in the music that has
Evolved from soil of home, singing the value of all in
Me, what all constituted me, my root and its melody.

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FEEL GOD, TASTE HIM

Unseen; but detected, felt, tasted and relished,
It is what God is; what all unseen are superior,
The seen are inferior, but man loves the seen,
Not the unseen, it is biggest contradiction of
Today, the root cause for all the disturbances;
God lives everywhere, in everybody, He wants
You develop strong faith in Him and suppress
All the temptations of the world; beyond that
He is; detect Him with internal senses opened;
He is anxiously waiting to receive you warmly.

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FLOWERS WEEP

Tears drip down from the bunch of flowers
That bloomed in my heart, the flowers weep;
I looked at the flowers in my garden, they are
Soaked with dew, that has fallen from heaven,
I see everything wet, tears rain outside, in my
Heart too, each drop of it is fragrant, I could see
The face of my sweet grandma in each drop that
Is falling down, she has gone long ago, the sweet
Drops dripping down and flow on earth, stream
Incessantly, down in the thick woods, it murmurs
And I could hear musical heartbeats of grandma.

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FORWARD

Always to front, never to back, straightforward
look, never turn the neck backward, the way to
The ultimate success, the easy method for victory,
Especially on the path of inner journey to the peak;
While going forward without a pause, there is the
Physical momentum produced that accentuates the
Forward movement, an uninterrupted pull to the
Future, surpassing the present and forgetting the
Past; the logic here is, continuous forward thrust
Never allows you fall down, never allows you think,
Your own, but the forward pulling force is not yours.

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FRAGRANCE OF LOVE

The interior of it, exposed when heart opens,
The flowers in soul, bloom, send fragrance,
Heart smells it, the smell, a different one, the
Sweetness, beauty and fragrance together
From above, spread to every part of heart and
Body, fragrance mesmerizes every cell of the
Human being, that sends the signal of purity
Of love, it has a say over anything in the world,
The fragrance loosens every tightness, relieves
Tension and heals every wound in heart; the
Magic of the smell negates the worries and
Despair; the fragrance mesmerizes everything.

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GOD'S SHADOW

The shade that falls on man, on earth, is too intriguing,
The comfort, the relaxation, the mind and soul in the
Unison of togetherness, and everything still, a volume
Of inspection by God for accomplishment of perfection
Of man and the planet, subdued and stilled with the aim,
His love glorified, with the input of so much of care that
He looks into His creatures with the nodding of assent for
The amplitude of love and comforts, showered on the tiny
Creature, man and his residence the earth, in the simple way
Of guarding, guiding, and nourishing, with so much of care.
The earth, sun, moon, are tiny parts of God, that transcend
His great love, the warmth of Him transmitted through sun,
Man to work throughout day, the moon covers it, the shade
Of God falls, the planet goes into darkness, and man sleeps.

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GOLD MEDAL

Win gold in heart, the honor of attainment is
Congratulated in all respects, the gold hangs
In heart, replacing the silver and bronze, the
Great achievement, to be lifted to the sky, it
Clouds, and rains honey in hearts of millions,
Sweetened inspiration erupts, budding there,
Watered with the input of the endurance and
Determination, that yield the systematic and
Strenuous activities, bring mind and body to
Higher level of discipline to deliver; it teaches
Great lesson, nothing is impossible to anyone.

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HAPPY FRIENDSHIP DAY

Day of one, blooming to rose flower with so much of
Beauty and fragrance, the plant sway gently in gentle
Breeze, the flowers hug each other and the petals fly
In the breeze, make it so fragrant, fall on the ground,
Having the bed of roses, the bees suck and carry nectar
To different places, making honeycombs, and honey
Dripped everywhere; honey spilled in hearts, sweetness
And fragrance fill in them, the blood becomes a sweet
Scented honey, circulated everywhere, making hearts,
The monuments of love with purity and holiness, the
Love brings, harmony and togetherness, in everyone,
The roses tied with chain of honey, the logic of oneness.

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HEART READS

Heart is the book and heart reads, but only a tiny part,
Heart, the opening of the artistry of God, His mystery;
Go directly to what all He created, taste a bit daily by
Opening heart directly to the greatness of God, you can;
Definitely you can, what needed is absolute faith in Him,
Your heart reads the depth of heart, the great mystery;
Many, many, times more than what you read in the book;
The cream of the whole book is very little, the essence
Of it, hardly few sentences; for example, the Holy Bible,
Highly voluminous, can be condensed to “GOD CREATED
MAN IN HIS OWN IMAGE; HE LOVED MAN MOST, BUT
MAN DISTANCED FROM GOD; THE GREAT LOVE OF HIM,
ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR MAN TO BE WITH HIM; AS
LAST RESORT HE ACCEPTED THE PUNISHMENT THAT IS
INTENDED FOR MAN, SO THAT MAN COMES EASILY TO
HIM; HE IS STILL EAGERLY WAITING FOR MAN”; in few
Words the Holy Bible reads “GREATEST LOVE OF GOD”.
When heart reads the depth of heart, the artistry and
The mysteries of God, revealed, part by part; you taste
Its sweetness, you enjoy it, communicate with the truth.

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HOW TO CONCENTRATE ON GOD?

Utmost concentration highly needed to communicate with God, even with slightest deviation from the central point, one may slip down to bottom, it is highly important to be noted. The life of everyone, or the soul, is tiny part of God, that is in Every human being, it is the great truth one should realize; Bringing human mind to that divine point, is all that needed, The central part of external mind is outer opening to God; When one tries to concentrate on the center of outer mind, It is impossible, one gets extremely exhausted, and giddy, The person gets frightened to do that again; the easy way to Start, one may begin with the practice of talking to oneself Softly, though many feel, it represents a psychiatric problem; The importance of it, the first step of one concentrating to Oneself; practice it continuously without interruption, later One won't use tongue, won't utter words, talking is confined Purely inside; mind is then automatically trained well to feel Rather than talking, wonderful transformations take place, The person realizes the great truth, his inside is important, Not his outside; at last he concentrates on the center of his Mind and it is the beginning of communicating with God.

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HOW TO CONTROL ANGER?

Know anger, a reflection of your immaturity and
Incompetence, totally unnecessary and unwanted,
You don't know, it ruins you and everything, it can't
Be taken back, whatever ruined is done forever and
An apology in the reverse gear only can soften the
Damage done; anger is the outburst of your heart
Filled with excessive harmful emotions, that could
Explode and bombard and it endangers you only.
An easy way to weaken the anger, you direct your
Anger to you, you change the direction of it to you
In backward direction, it hits at you, you are totally
Shaken, realizing the damage it caused and you get
Full satisfaction of the execution; repeated execution
Of it in the changed direction will nullify your anger.

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IMAGINATIVE MIND

It blooms, petals open, fragrance spreads
With alluring display of colors and beauties,
Heart to follow the exquisite methodology
Of events which occurs in the midst of amazing
Flight on the wings and take to momentary
Doors, that open to vast horizon of wonders
And is relished by human mind, to live in for
Long, mind and heart dipped in it, a world of
Magic, that gives exuberance of ideas and
It opens roads to, crown of other outstanding
Events; everything looked a reality, imaginative
Mind wanders, to accomplish self- satisfaction
That is more than anything in confused world.

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INDEPENDENCE

Becoming free, endurance peaked and ended, contentment
Filled, happiness engulfed, our system is recognized, and we
Could stand erect with heads up, not at all alarming about us,
What a thrill, we rule ourselves, not dependent on anybody,
We can do anything we like, no outside intrusion permitted,
We can think, discuss, study and take decision on any matters
Concerned to us, we could govern us, we could nourish us, and
We guide us; we are the people and we are rulers, sovereignty
Is ours, we are not influenced by anybody; what we had in the
Past, terrifying, once we lived like slaves, we fought, we could
Win, we are saved forever and we do declare, “we are we only”.

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INDIFFERENT FACE

Expressionless, emotionless and thoughtless,
Totally blank, face of a cadaver, ice cold chilly
Water in brain, face turned little from center,
Unresponsive, inattentive and uninterested.
Such face cuts hearts, puts everything in shambles,
In fact a giant stone fragmented and stones at
Everybody, inflicting wounds in flesh; such an
Attitude worse than anger, bombards goodness
In others, potent poison from the face can't
Dilute anything, more to say that it aggravates.

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INFINITE THOUGHTS

The sacredness of soul speaks, so silently that
The thoughts of divinity touch on the heart to
Deliver the dictum of holiness, that is the truth
Of the whole world, the present and the future
Happenings, no end to it, the blessing for the
Whole mankind; the thoughts, infinite have the
Continuous search to infinity, a paradise of the
Fulfillment of complete joy, blessed thoughts
Take man to the realm of Godliness, that is to
Say, man is connected to God, the link is the
The divine thoughts that move on to the end
Of the world and beyond that, the perfection
Of human life, with all blessings from above.

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INSIGHT TO INNER JOURNEY

Rationale the key, find out that, solve the problem,
Proceed further, it is the crux of the inner journey,
The path towards the zenith is full problems to be
Solved; one solved, the next, the row has an unseen
End; even one problem not solved, one can't stride
Forward; for every problem solved, there is a practical
Exercise to be passed; likewise the whole system
Continues till one reaches the pinnacle; on the whole,
The continuous tests of both theoretical and practical
Exercise, of divine wisdom, where you are the pupil
And the teacher; the inner journey may cover decades,
By which all the impurities in man cleared and he is
Approximated to God; man comes to the realization,
He is nothing, everything in him is God; now, he has
Only one duty to perform, to follow God; He guides.

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INTERCONNECTIONS OF LOVE

Love is too simple to have a base and peripheral
Branches, it is intermixed with the contents of
Each other; forming the Godliness intermingled
With the world, love becomes divine with the
Worldly; God at the base, giving Him to man, the
Great phenomenon of agape, the sense of sacrifice
There at the base, flowing to the periphery, asking
For what is at the base, in a simple way, the sense
Of forgiveness; if man realizes the great truth, love
Dissolves any hardness, dirt, stiff opposition, that
Come on its path; love becomes sweetened music.

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INTRICACIES OF LIFE

Give and take, the way of life; but something more,
Give and no take, the glorious way of life; buy and
Sell with marginal gain, the looting stops the right
To live; it is not a right to exploit, the exploitation
Made the big gap, one is rich, other is poor; very
Sad to see, whatever preached, not practiced, laws
Everywhere, law disobedience seen, dishonesty and
Unfaithfulness can't be crushed, corruption not
Rooted, discrimination makes man different, greed
A major havoc; trustful, only few, and what more,
God to hear the plea from many and He is to solve.

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JUSTICE OF INJUSTICE

Injustice the root, justice is the flowers and fruits
The flowers looked beautiful, fruits tasted sweet,
But everything not natural but it is artificial, it is
Coated with gold, inside is decayed, manipulated
Justice; everything is done at periphery but base
Is not in order, contradiction seen everywhere,
Contrived the heart, pale is the blood circulating,
Inequality looked equality, untruth looked truth,
We live in artificial world, not in original world,
Weigh everything carefully, then only proceed.
The other day, there was a request for a phone
From the daughter of a sweeper, for online study,
The WhatsApp group of my friend, bought one
Smartphone and went to girl's home; the girl
Said, she had already got three phones, will be
Getting one more; it is known, the sweeper is
Sweeping at many institutions and getting tens
Of thousands; it is what happens, truth of untruth.

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LAUGHTER

The cracker cracked inside, flame came out with a
Colorful show, so much of delight on the face to
Rise up to the sky with showers of happiness, the
Mind and body wet with it, body relaxed, mind is
Totally relieved from tension, forgetting the past,
No future, only the laughter, that can't be stopped;
Incessant expression of joy with pulling of the facial
Muscles with sound in throat, it ignites crackers
In others; the gift of God to make man jump over
The exuberance and float there; the tonic is good
For man to live long and make the diseases flee,
The medicine for health, freely available; make use
Of it, the world is overenjoyed and God too laugh.

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LIFE

Conscience the anchor, follow that every time,
Everywhere, have the sense of going forward,
Never backward, use the wisdom whatever in
You; share part of your burden with God, think
Before you jump, try hard, execution the best,
Aim high, try to catch it always, if possible try
To grab the moon, and whatever the outcome,
Never get depressed and disheartened; always
Be optimistic, never pessimistic, never lose hope;
Be a bit adventurous in life, the best way to enjoy
Life; always make an assessment, how much have
You achieved in life, if not enough, try more; be
Satisfied with what you have, never lose your nerve.

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LIFE GOES ON

What all on earth, goes on, the real truth of the nature,
Life goes on, everything goes on, the natural rhythm of
The universe, it is the beautiful poetry that goes on and
Any extraneous factor that interferes with the natural
Running of it, disturbs the rhythm of it; the interrupted
Smooth sailing, spoils the beautiful poetry, its rhyme
Thrown out to form distorted poetry, without any value;
The naturalness of everything is Godly, the artificiality
Is manly; let natural, the love, love of everything, flows
Like the stream incessantly, otherwise it gets polluted.

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LIFE TO BE

Life is to catch the stars twinkling in the sky
Not to grab the lighthouse on the shore only,
Man is to learn fly high up in the sky to catch,
But his body is heavy, can't fly, fixed on earth,
He can't leave the earth as it has grabbed him
The adhesive that has fixed him here is strong,
What is the way for man to fly high up to sky?
One part of man, deep in him is so weightless,
It can fly high up beyond the sky, to catch stars
Even if it is attached to body on earth, if man
Could find it in his life on earth; it lifts him up,
It guides; then life is to enjoy, not to be grieved.

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LIONEL MESSI

Geniuses born once in a while, the talents come
From heaven on selected people, most of them
Are from ordinary or poor families, highly skillful
Right from childhood, facing so many adversities
And oppositions in life, especially poverty, but God
Gives them means to tackle them and He entrusts
People to detect them, mold them and develop
Them, the most skillful; Lionel Messi's case like it,
Even, when he was an infant, he showed the talent
To play the art of the feet, played with cotton ball
And tennis ball, accidently he was detected by an
Expert, groomed; but all his hopes and ambitions
Shattered when he developed the dreadful disease,
"Growth Hormone Deficiency", for which he had no
Money to treat; but God guided him to Barcelona
Club at Spain, they offered to treat him and they
Guided and guarded him, to be the best player of
The club at all times, the best footballer in the planet.

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LIVE IN ETERNITY

Common belief, eternity only after physical death
But it isn't true, life in eternity while on the earth;
Life with soul is eternal as soul is beyond worldly,
One has to find soul while living on the earth and
Forget not, it the primary aim of human life; strong
Faith in God makes man detached from excessive
Worldly passions and aspirations, the human body
Is spiritually dissected out, the soul is approximated
To the vicinity of God, having direct communication
With God, purely guided by Him, the soul becomes
Invaluable and the body valueless; soul is living in
Man on the earth; the soul is always in eternity and
After physical death, soul is liberated from bondage
Of body; it floats freely and merrily in the eternity.

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LOTUS

What a delight to see the beauty at its peak, blooming,
Pearl has come out of the oyster with scintillating beauty,
The lotus has a circle of holiness around it, the pure water,
A form of distillation around flower, the water purification
From the mud; a sort of art, the painting drawn on mud
By the great artist, so much to say, it downs hearts with
Exquisite beauty, the flower turns to the kiss of sun, the
Embodiment of love, glows over water, making the mud
So glorious; the beauty and love, make a heaven over the
Dirty mud, exemplifies, many geniuses are born in huts;
The lotus blossoms when the sunrays fall on the flower.

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LOVE THE SOUL

You love the world, you love the heart and body,
But you don't love the unseen soul, the mystery
Of love; soul is a fountain of love, but you don't
Detect it, quite unaware of it, the saddest part of
Man's existence; soul is the core of human being,
The crux of universe; if you search, you will find it;
Love the soul, you float and flow over the power
Of love, you know what the real love is, everything
In you and around you is love only; you love the
Soul of the person, not the rest; the image of the
Symbol or the sign, of the person or the persons
Retained in you, it is much more loving, beautiful,
Than the outer human being; you need not meet
The persons directly, but you are with their images,
And love them more; the world of soul around you,
Now, you realize the heavenly part of the world and
You enjoy the honey raining and the deluge of love.

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LOVE TO BECOME TRANQUIL

The unseen, but felt and tasted, the thick fluid; love
Should flow always, otherwise it becomes stagnant
And polluted, it should never become dirty or filthy.
How is it possible to keep the love always tranquil?
Any particle mainly in two forms, the heavy solid,
The non- solid; the non-solid is light object that
Doesn't collide, liquid or gas; never, love should be
Heavy, solid, with the heavy world and the worldly,
Attached to it; it should be in the non-solid state,
Either flow or fly; love becomes pure and tranquil.
The physical love per se is solid and heavy, but the
The non-solid love, the soulful, the deep heart filled,
Love, are tranquil, and the physical love, a reflection
Of non-solid love is too tranquil; the non-solid love
Moves always, either flow or fly, and it doesn't
Expect any benefit in return; it is selfless always.

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MARRY THE NATURE

The happiest moment, to be with nature and in
Nature, as the closest companion, much better
Than human beings, being lonely and in solitude,
Heart and soul with it, the ecstasy of soulfulness,
And the heart- warming melodious beauty, inside,
The nature talks to the soul, heart perceives the
Singing of the long silence, God is deeply merged
With the nature, heart detects it, converses with
The Almighty, the high concentration with which
The conversation takes place, no words, but the
Deep feeling that diffused in the power of nature,
The ecstatic moments, continuous, lasting hours,
On the zenith of deep happiness, lifted to heavenly
Abode, the nature is in full swing as the life partner.

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MIND

“Where is mind in man, can you locate it?”
I asked the question to three psychologists
Having doctorates, one from the US, two from
India; they couldn’t answer me; I told them
“Mind fills the whole body, from head to foot”;
I told it purely by intuition, I find intuition much
Superior to science, it keeps me going always;
Now I find, mind is so vast, unseen, undetected
By man and science, so holy and divine, and so
Delicate membrane which is very receptive, and
Is disturbed very much by the evils of the world,
As it is to be occupied by goodness only; external
Mind is nothing but the reflection of internal mind
That is the Spirit of God which is circulating in man.

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MOVE YOUR MIND

Move your external mind up and down, to and fro,
To any other position, you wish; yes, you can do it,
The aim of human life, you can surpass adversities,
Obstacles, like the grief, despair; iron will to thrash
Them, one might ask, how can it be possible to do?
The simple logic is, the world and the worldly gone
With utmost faith in God, the excessive passions and
Aspirations for the world and worldly suppressed by
Intense faith; when the worldly gone, the hard, rigid
Mind, turned very soft and flexible; one can move it
To any position, the greatest relief in the tensed world.

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MUHAMMAD BIN TUGHLUQ WISDOM

The sultan of Delhi sultanate, to rule the whole Indian sub-continent, shifted capital from Delhi To Daulatabad; he ordered the whole population To move to new capital; during relocation many People died, by the time people reached the new Capital, the sultan changed his mind, decided to Abandon the new capital and move to old capital. Few monuments of Tughluq wisdom are seen today, Worse than it; mansions worth crores built in haste, Without any feasibility studies or any preparations, Telling, God will do everything, forgetting the fact, God has given man wisdom to think and do; the Multi- crore monuments bathed in water and fungus.

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MUSIC

Soul comes out, it pulsates, the sound of heaven
Comes down, heard beautifully and sweetly, heart
Perceives it and beats rhythmically, the symphony
Of heart and soul echo outside, honey drips from
It, sweetens every heart and soul, the melodious
Sound vibrates and spreads, soothes everything,
Even the stones jumps with joy, weather changes,
Coolness in everyone, hardness turned to softness,
The honey- based delicious sound retained in air,
It rains softly, everything mesmerized, a divine feel!

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MUSICAL PAINTING

The painting sings, the music echoes in every heart
That sees, the multicolored painting with so many
Characters, sneaks past the impending echo coming
From the depth of it, harmoniously hum the dictum
Of perseverance to play the music of the strings that
Are tightly tied in the depth of the characters who
Sing politely and patiently with incessant raining of
Honey that is absorbed in the colors, and sweetens
Eyes and ears with the magic of playing the heavenly
Sounds, so subtle and sober, intermixed to delicate
Music, so absorbed in human soul, with the illusion of
Sweet melody, that tells volumes of musical output
And caresses human hearts with the feel of musical
Tone that transcends sweetness of music in humans.

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NEEDLE AND THREAD

Stitching the wounds with thread, the needle guiding
And piercing; the thread is durable, controls bleeding,
The thread is so soft, weaved from cotton fiber and it is
Weightless, floats in air; the soul is that stitches the tear
In man, the body is the needle that guides; the needle
Is taken out, the body perishes; the thread dissolves in
the body, the soul lives eternally; it is unseen, it stitches
Everywhere, in nature and man; without it, the universe
Won't survive; the wounds of man to be stitched with it.

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NOT FADED COMPLETELY

Heart-warming at times, when fireflies twinkle
In darkness, so much relieved and enthusiastic
Then, a bit relaxed to see humanity, love, and
Kindness, haven't faded completely, the hope to
Live, exists, still think of the good days, to come.
The other day, for one-and-a-half-year-old child
Muhammed in Kerala, India, with the rare genetic
Disease, "Spinal Muscular Atrophy", help poured in
From the people of Kerala, all over the world, to
Buy the medicine "Zolgensma", costing \$2.5 million
To save his life; the generous donations could fetch
The whole amount in seven days; humanity blossoms.

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OBLIVION

The aptitude to be in than out is the core of
High concentration, that is the sign of the last
Part of inner journey, being unaware of what is
Happening outside and around, but the person
Is attracted to the inner heart, rather fixed with
It and what he does outside is merely reflection
Of what is inside; the person is guided purely by
The spiritual force inside, he is in oblivion, divine
Interpretation of the deep insight and he is totally
Absorbed in it, transposition of mind and mood
To the end of inner journey, that takes him to top.

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OCTOPUS

The queen of seas, the beauty of depth, with the
Vibrant feeling, the short lived and eight limbed
Molluscus, dropped from heaven in the seas with
Eight limbs of God's spirit namely, love, kindness,
Endurance, patience, mercy, forgiveness, peace,
And happiness, studded like jewels the morals, to
Be delivered to the world; glitter for few months,
Reproduce and gone forever; beauty of octopus
Touches every heart, sweetness of it, is relished by
Man when he eats it; does he know its Godliness?
I don't know; better, know it and follow, every man.

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ORCHESTRA

Mind moved away from grip of the world
With help of the Almighty, orchestra played
Deep inside, instruments combining strings,
Wood wind, brass, percussion sections, and
Playing the classical music, always deep in
Mind; the heaven sings in human mind, the
Great truth, it excels the orchestra of world,
The musical mind all the time, playing divine
Instruments and singing, the melodious tune
Of the soul, echoes everywhere, the exotic
Melodious mind, filled with sweetest honey,
That has dripped from above, making mind
Orchestral with the divine music being played.

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PERSONAL RELATIONSHIP

How can God get in your mind and heart?
Can you speak to God with full sense?
Is your relationship with God very true?
Personal relationship with Him, more than you
Have with your very near and dear ones?
Ask these questions to your conscience,
If you get a positive answer, you are with God,
If not, you are miles and miles away from Him.
Personal relationship with God is your heart
Talking to Him, your soul mingling with Him.
Have personal relationship with Him first and
Then talk about Him, than talking about Him
And trying to develop personal relationship,
Any relationship without foundation collapses;
Strongest faith in God is the base, you build up.

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POETIC HONEY

Inner heart exposed outside with affinity to words
The most delicate feelings, condensed in inner heart
That had come from soul, exposed when an act of
Inspiration stimulates it, like honeycomb bursts open
When it is hit, honey flows down, honey on paper or
On screen, written or typed; emotion from the outer
Mind is an added flavor of honey; the mechanism of
The process is the reflection of inside to outside and
Of top to bottom; it can be termed as diffusion of the
Contents of soul and inner heart, to paper or screen.

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POETIC TOTALITY

Poetry, the sweetest perfume to heart, the enchanting
Realization of soul, the divine condensation of everything
That is reflected, soothes, sweetens and heals; it guides
And nourishes, the darkness fades, vision of glory comes,
The dew from above cools, fire put out; thoughts, tranquil
Feelings, and emotions, culminate to holiness, that is painted
In the depth of man, a change that is to come immediately
Or at a later stage, the waves of tranquility fill every cell of
Man; the unseen impulse of transformation that is sowed
In the interior of man, leads him to the path of goodness,
The poetic totality will never fade, it glitters like the stars.

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POETS OF SOUL

The ones with their hearts lifted to the horizon of
Vacuum, where the souls float; no affinity with the
Materialistic world or heavy human body, emotions
Fly to infinity, delicate feelings rocketed and float in
Space, they come down to hearts and overflow, such
Mixing of most delicate feelings and emotions form
The unknown delicate matter of truth that passes
Through a circuit, bypassing human brain and mind,
That has nothing to do with the personality of poet,
But his soul works, it is fully engaged in perceiving
And discharging the divine truths, to form the poetry.

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POSSIBILITY

Probable becomes possible when dry root is
Watered by incessant rain that comes after
A long time, the dry tree becomes green and it
Stands erect, start growing merrily; but for the
Kindness of clouds in the sky, tree would have
Fallen down, the long wait, at last a possibility
With all resistances softened with the input of
Favorability that yields; the perseverance to
Wait for long, with concentration, looking up
At the sky, rain comes and waters everything.

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RAPHAEL

God is healer, God heals, the miracle of God
To bless everyone, He heals the soul, mind
And body; Raphael, one of the archangels, the
Angel of healing; the spirit of God is Raphael,
Healing and guarding everyone, with so much
Of love and care which many don't detect and
Realize; man himself, a healer of him as well as
Of others, the spirit of God in him, working, man
Must know it, many of the diseases in him don't
Need any medicine as he has great protective
Mechanism; every man must find out presence
Of the spirit of God in him; then he is Raphael.

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REAL AND LASTING HAPPINESS

What all you ought to do, you did; what all
You not to do, not done; 'well done' always
In mind, never faded, it is the supremacy of
Life, whether you are rich or poor; the poor
Did what all labor which he should do in his
Life, with utmost sincerity and honesty; his
Heart becomes a jewel with intense beauty
And fragrance which only few can achieve;
It is not your wealth or position or power
That matter, but it is what you have done
And how you have done, that is counted;
May be that is little, but it is all what you
Are intended to do in your life; Great, you
Are; Happiness you get, is real and lasting.

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RED POETRY

Heart is torn by the thorns of the red roses,
The blood that dripped from heart, sprayed
On the soul, paints it, soul delivers, heart filled
Again, overflows; poetry is written by heart,
The ink is blood, the blood clotted on paper,
It will never get detached, the smell of blood
Everywhere, such a sweet scent of heart felt;
Heart is wounded, the pain has a red tinge,
Pain is sweet, the sweetest of all pain; soul
Looked reddish in the poetry, added flavor
Of wounds of heart and blood, make poetry
Red wine, sipped and drank till the last drop.

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REINVIGORATED

Humanity reinvigorated at the Olympics, the other day
Two competitors in high jump, mutually consented to share
Gold medal; the most heart- warming moment; greatness
Of love and humanity beyond, caste, creed, wealth, and
Color, defined and established; a pointer to the whole
World, shaken by conflicts, inhumanity, loveless attitude,
Hatred, and racial discrimination, how the world should be.
The oasis of love and humanity found at Olympic stadium,
That should flow to all continents, to human hearts, soothe
The wounds in hearts; man to realize, only humanity and
Love, can save the troubled world; the conflicts, greed, and
Discrimination, are totally unwanted and unnecessary; we
Must take a stand to live in unity and harmony; world to
Realize, love is only solution for all problems, world faces.

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REMEMBER ME

The mist gradually fades in my heart, that
Innocent face comes down from top of my
Heart, golden rays sparkling from it, years
Passed by, that mango tree, the swing tied
On the big branch, you, the golden girl sat
On it, I pushed you forcefully up, innocent
Clouds assembled just above us in the sky,
Tears of joy fell on us, we hugged and kissed
Each other, the heaven drifted from above
Between us and you flew up from me; things
Go in the pleasant way, you come to me
Every midnight on a ladder, deep in my heart,
In my sound sleep, you kiss me and go up,
What a great feeling it is, than meeting you
Directly, the memory is a heaven, nobody
There, except we two; in golden remembrance
I live forever, on its sweet and flowery path.

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RESILIENCE IN UPROAR

The beauty in heart surrounded by deluge of trouble
The heart calmed and quietened by insight of beauty
That picks up the quietness and is spread by the inner
Beauty, that gives the insight of vastness, of calmed
Horizon, that is linked with higher-up magnificent and
Holy beauty, and is glimpsed in the interior of heart;
The heart looks at it and up, to hang on it, while the
Uproar is outside; the continuous dependence on the
insight for long, makes the heart too silent, it floats
On the deluge, makes it recede and quietened forever.

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SACRIFICE

Take a metallic tube, its proximal part is dipped
In pure and true love, let love grow in it, over a
Period of time, it grows out of the other end of
The tube as the most potent love with sense of
Sacrifice, the sacrifice for whom it loves, a great
Phenomenon of giving oneself for the benefit of
Others, a rare manifestation when love is at its
Peak; it is what Jesus Christ did on cross, what
Mahatma Gandhi did for the Indians, what Jack
Did for Rose in sinking Titanic; the sweetest love
With taste of blood, the love never ends but it
Flourishes and it lives forever in hearts of many.

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SALVATION

Freedom of heart from extraneous factors of
The world, the excessive worldly passions and
Aspirations, the real freedom of human being,
Heart and mind cut away from the pull and push
Of the world, exclusively achieved by absolute
Faith in God; no other way to achieve it, man is
Going inside of him, he develops passion for God,
Attracted to God and attached to Him; now, man
Is guided by God, the great salvation, man gets;
It is primary aim of human life; all must know it.

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SCIENCE AND FAITH

What is science?

It is the attempt of man to uncover a tiny fraction Of the great artistry of God; the major bulk of the Mystery of God is unrevealed; the whole universe Is created by God in the most perfect, meticulous Way; if there is slightest error, the whole system Collapses; it shows the greatness of God, man to Realize the truth, science is the gift of God; God Made everything scientifically only; how can man Compare science with its creator; ways of God, are Beyond the comprehension of man; the only way To approach God is by absolute faith in Him, the Mysteries of God are revealed to that person; that Can't be measured by scales of science; comparing Science with faith, is more than comparing an ant With an elephant; man is totally incapable to do it.

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SHEER IGNORANCE

Lack of understanding of the root, makes man complicated, It is cause of all unrest, conflicts, confusions and violence In the world, it is a great truth, man must know it, the total Understanding of it by everyone will definitely solve all the Problems, world faces today; man must realize, spirit of God Is wandering, amid us here and there on earth, waiting for Entry in human hearts, but very sad to tell, all the doors are Closed, the spirit of God is weeping and pleading, but man Doesn't hear it; man should know, spirit of God is the truth Of everything, the root of everything, the spirit of God must Guide each and everyone on earth, then it becomes heaven.

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SINGING SOUL

Exuberance in havoc, soul singing in danger
That keeps man safe throughout his life and
The component of him beyond his anatomy
And physiology, is something most beautiful
Singing, that is the soul playing music, man is
Keeping fit, to the tune of music, everything
Unseen, but the mysterious music of the soul
Makes man live with the offshoot of charming
Heaven, drifted to the soul, with the passing of
Music in heaven, bestowed upon soul, it triggers
The calmness of human beauty, to be active and
Makes all organs of body function meticulously.

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SWEETEST MEMORY

What is life to be, the sweetest memory ever?
Be highly receptive to catch it, otherwise it is lost;
Have I ever grasped it, have I tasted its value, its
Sweetness; for that I should have reached that
Level, what I should be, as a man; the sweetest
Memory is hidden deep in the whereabouts of
The day -to- day life; I haven't dived to the depth
To grab the jewel that is the sweetest; what is it?
It is, how I was lifted from the bottom to the top
By the unseen, incredible hands, honey dripped
From the hands, but I couldn't see it and taste it.

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THE BEAUTY OF BEAUTY

Where is it, what is it, one might ask,
The world to know it more and more
And enjoy the best melody of beauty
Daily, every day, every time, immersed
In the depth of happiness, the deluge of
Ecstasy; becoming a reality, surpassing
All the pain, worries and despair; not an
Exaggeration, but an undetected truth.
Easily accessible to anyone, when world
And worldly gone, developing extreme
Passion for God, only after developing
Absolute faith in God; internal senses
Open, the person visualizes, hears, and
Smells, with them, the beauty of beauty,
The fragrance of fragrance; no words
Enough to describe, the heavenly bliss.

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THE BELIEF

The unseen strands of steel rope, hanging on heart
From above, to hold so tightly, never to loosen the
Grip; heart holds on it firmly, swinging, the breeze
Sweeps around you with calmness; swinging above
The earth, swinging up and down in the new horizon
Of freshness, breathing fresh air, great confidence in
The strands of steel rope, holding it with all might, the
Feeling that the rope will never break, having the mind
To swing all the time, never get out of it, never to step
On ground, the reality is swinging and swinging, always
Above, can't land on earth, even if mind wants to do so.

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THE BEST REALIZATION

The poor man with his wife, living in the hut, giving
Thanksgiving to God, for the great happiness, peace
And contentment they get always, while eating the
Simple food daily, the rice water and travelling by
Bicycle, which immense wealth or luxury can't give;
What is the greatest treasure one could possess?
The peace and contentment; the best realization,
What for man so greedy and tries to grab so much?
Be contented and happy with what you have, peace
Ensues; you realize the truth, you are the richest.

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THE ESCAPE

The biggest event in the world, is transformation
Of Human mind, man escapes from evils of world
To righteousness, the hardness of mind turned, the
Softness, the hardness being the aspirations for the
Worldly, that leads to the evils of the world, the big
Havoc the world faces; the aspirations, suppressed
Only by intense faith in God, man to escape to new
Sphere of life, that is the world of righteousness and
Man enjoys the freedom from the bondage of the
Worldly, the light falls on man, the biggest escape.

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THE GHOSTS

Strands of heaven well- rooted in the soil, mother
Earth keeps them in her heart, the woods pervade
With the stillness exalted, the sweetness of it drips
Down, the roots grow deep and the trees swinging;
Singing the birds on the branches, the bees hum and
The stream murmurs, the hues of the sky fall on the
Flowers, the queen of beauties rests on the woods,
The calmness of heart pierced by the vacant sky, the
Vacuoles of hope, the heaven pleads, but the sky
Disobeys, the tearless silence of the mother, but sky is
Adamant; the roots decayed, the beauties vanish,
A pool of polluted water, reminiscence of the stream,
Calls the shadow of the roots, the ghosts, but in vain.

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THE INNER WORLD

It is a great truth, everyone must realize,
There is a world, divine, in man and he has
To be in it, live there, it is the aim of the life
On earth, it is not an exaggeration but the
Great reality which anyone can achieve, if
Man develops absolute faith in God; it will
Solve all problems in the world; at the center
Of inner world is God only, one can feel Him
And taste Him, man is guided by Him, man
Has only one duty, just to follow Him, man
Has no worries or despair, pain becomes
Painless; now, man realizes, what all he ran
For outer world is utter foolishness, he has
To live in inner world of great beauty, richness
And divinity; it is a great truth "what is the
The point in advising, do this and do that
Without telling and explaining how to get in
Inner world, which could be visualized by the
Internal senses"; inner world is great reality.

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THE LIVING DIAMOND

The enchanting beauty seen on the tree, the
Marvellous colors, different, have the insight
Beauty of heaven, only to be visualized with
The internal senses, but here with naked eyes,
The magic of mesmerizing beauties assemble,
Together, glitter in hearts, really the heaven is
Drawn down to hearts, relishing the sweetness
Of ecstasy, diamond weighs thousands of carats;
The living colorful butterflies, being attracted by
Each other with the power of unseen love, hug
And kiss together, hanging on the branch of the
Tree, the exotic different colors of the butterflies
Mix together, forming the heavenly beauty, shown
To the world, before they leave for heaven, soon.

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TO FATHOM

Enigmatic reasons heap up, life full of it, to solve,
To answer, every day; reasoning and solving are the
Answers to the mysteries of life, to search and find
Is the essence of life, keep on knocking at the door,
It will definitely open, the product of the repeated
Attempts to search, is ability to distinguish between
Good and bad; then the reasoning becomes easier,
Fathom out every reason, the journey of inner life
Proceeds, once you overcome all the reasons and
Problems before you, you are at the pinnacle of the
Inner life, the mysteries of life are revealed to you.

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TOO MUCH

Too much the input from above for me,
Too much I, expressive in gratitude to above,
Nobody could give me as much as I get from
Above, I look up always, more and more to
Come, so much kind the sky to me, I get more
Than what I want, heart always lifted to sky,
I always look at the wonders of the sky, I'm
Always above the earth, floating and flying
High up, the magnificent beauty, I see there,
The heaviness of me drained, the lightest
Filament, I become, drawn to one of stars.

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TRIALS

The thick darkness melted with fireplay by the
Tiny flies of fire, twinkling in the heart of me
Filled with darkness, and outside; the great trials
Of them lift me from the extreme blindness to
See the flashes of light afar, coming and going
Faintly, but like the mirage, can't catch, escapes
As soon as I touch; the light of heaven falls in
The darkness at times, that draws me forward
As well as the world; the goodness retained very
Little, here and there, not completely exhausted,
To be lingered by hearts only, not by outer eyes,
To make earth floating over the darkness, not to
Sink; concentrate on the flashes, they lift you up.

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TRUENESS OF HEART

The great truth, the world must realize,
There is a world, divine, in you and you have
To be in it, live there, it is the aim of the life
On earth, it is not an exaggeration but the
Great reality which anyone can achieve, if
Man develops absolute faith in God; it will
Solve all problems in the world, at the center
Of this world is God only, you can feel Him
And taste Him, you are guided by Him, you
Have only one duty, just to follow Him, you
Have no worries or despair, pain becomes
Painless; now man realizes, what all he ran
For outer world is utter foolishness, man has
To live in this world of great beauty, richness
And divinity; a word to the world, "what is
The point in preaching, do this and do that
Without telling and explaining how to get in
This world, which could be visualized by the
Internal senses"; that is the greatest reality.

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TWINKLE

Twinkle your glory in me, in whom the agony
Of my heart dwells, in the tricky world, to pass
Through the mindful stream that flows with the
Wilt in me, to adapt myself to the twinkling stars
That planted in the sky; it is you only, I could see
You and I recognize you, to be in willful mind of
Me; the soul glitters in me, it is you only, the total
Love for me, to ignite my aptitude for you, to run
In the midst of the magnitude of love, you send
In my torn heart, that twinkles with glory of you.

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USAIN BOLT

The physique with its immense strength and superior Flexibility, muscle tone of immaculate beauty, thunderous Projectile force, the aviated flow of the might, perpetual Willpower to reach the goal, the added strength of 5 hp Machine in him, the motivated brain to work continuously, The superman heroism of simplifying the opposition, the Simplicity of mind attached to very hard work and trials, So sophisticated, the bearing of heart with mind, the added Advantage of the talent bestowed upon him from above, The extreme eagerness to synchronize the mind and body Together, the precipitation of the high power and strength; The mind bursts into velocity to take the body forward so Quickly; lightning, the nickname given, the person is none Other than the fastest man ever, the superhuman Usain Bolt.

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WHAT IS THE BEST TO BE DONE?

Thoughts one after another come, I float over the
Hundreds to find, what is the best one should do?
Not many could move me but one thought stood
Erect before me, the towering statue based at the
Bottom of mind, standing erect, it glows in heart,
Few lines engraved on it shining, beautiful words;
“Don’t hurt the heart of anyone, even if you can’t
Help; if possible help with heart and soul, your love
Should never fade”, I realized, helping others means
Helping God, as soul of every human being is Godly.

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WHAT SHOULD A MAN BE?

Man, the most beautiful creation, distanced from
The creator and He is longing for man's return to
Him, it is the essence of the plight of the world.
The question now asked, what should a man be?
He should be connected with heaven by strong
Cable of trust, never it should bend or break and
He should realize, there is a divine world inside
Him, that is the real world, the truth of the life on
Earth; getting entry in it is the aim in human life,
Strive for it and the aim fulfilled; man should live
Exclusively in the inner world, he is nourished and
Guided by it; the outer world is the reflection of it.

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WISDOM IS LOVE

God is love, the Spirit of God is wisdom,
Don't search for God, where is pure love,
There is God; when human heart is filled
With true love, God is acting, He talks to
Man, it is the intuition, the divine wisdom;
When pure love is condensed, the cream
Of it, forms a solid, genes of creativity of
The universe; if it is decoded with absolute
Faith in God, the mystery of the creation is
Revealed to the man; it is inherited by few
As talents, the inborn quality; divine wisdom
Can't be acquired from world, it is Godly only.

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WONDER OF LOVE

The inspissation of love that hastened with
Output of the trueness of love, that cares, that
Guards, that nurses, with heart and soul, much
Of affinity to the other, that can be stimulated
With the longest hope of togetherness which
won't decay, but strengthened with the long
Awaiting for coupling, the strong feeling of the
Exchange of love internally, not externally, to
Be one which the person or persons have never
Thought even once, but the love per se has its
Own wonder, it goes its own which the persons
Can't block, but they are drawn to the course of
Love; person even dies for salvation of the other.

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YOGA AND SPIRITUAL CONDITIONING

Yoga is a mechanical taming of the outer mind, the only
One available, the wild horse in fury, the helm to control,
Wide- ranging benefits with it, body tamed and diseases
Many averted, heart and lungs become solid, concentration
Attained, a new human being both physically and mentally.
But spiritual conditioning the supreme, the turbulent outer
Mind is conditioned centrally by developing absolute faith
In God, the mechanism far superior, the worldly aspirations
Overwhelmed by faith, the barrier between man and God
Crushed, man gets into inner mind which controls body and
Outer mind, great conditioning of human being is achieved.

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POETIC HONEY

DR. K. K. MATHEW

Many of the poems in this book reflect the beauty of nature. Dr. K. K. Mathew's love and respect for nature and all that God created is evident in the beautiful poems of nature and intricate depiction of everyday beauty in his surroundings. His description of what man experiences in life are alive with the beauty of existence and so true to life, love and happiness. He lends the beauty of nature to life that only a great poet can discern and describe. His poetry in this book often guides people in their everyday life and teaches about the love of God for each individual, showing every human being has a purpose and a God given reason for being on the Earth.

Annie Johnson, American Poet