

POETIC TRUTH



DR. K. K. MATHEW

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Dr. K. K. MATHEW

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POETIC TRUTH

DR. K. K. MATHEW

Poems

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PREFACE

This book is my 28th collection of poems in English. The 100 poems in this book were written during October and first half of November, 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 : 24 - 11 - 2021
Kayamkulam

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I am very much indebted to Milica Paulus, the great Macedonian poet, who enriched the book with a glowing Foreword. I am grateful to MASSY Madhu Kaleeckal, CEO, Global Index - Brand Makers, Kayamkulam.

Dr. K. K. Mathew

Date : 24 - 11 - 2021
Kayamkulam

FOREWORD

- In the poetry book - POETIC TRUTH - by the poet Dr. K. K. Mathew, the motif of the bundle of poetry, runs throughout the book and sounds adorned with love and emotion with occasional hints of sadness, happiness, positivity or instruction.

For example, his poem:

AN IRON LADY

She is more than steel outside but cotton- like inside,
Very soft, sweet; the fountain of love, showering love
Everywhere, the great poetess mesmerizing everyone
With her powerful and beautiful words; the magic Of her
poetry imprinted in every heart with wonder Of
creativity, imagination, imagery and love; the great,
Charismatic, lady is a constant fighter against injustice,
Dishonesty, insincerity, unfaithfulness and the other Evils
of society; the art of her creation, glitters like a Star in
the night sky, her willpower is fantastic, she Has
conquered every illness that has put her down; The
gifted lady smiles always with heart -filled love.

- The poet Dr. K. K. Mathew, selflessly and in very beautiful poetic language, paints his colleague on the pen, whom he calls - the great poetess. Only, through a few of his verses, did we completely meet a new person, the great poetess.

- It seems to reflect his feelings through his own thoughts, so deep and strong, and inspired by the many stylistic tools that the poet can skillfully use. One of them is the obvious rich expression, which inspires harmony in the space of writing, engraved in time, personalities, place and strong desires.

For example:

YOU CAN WRITE

You can write poetry on association with friends, On the

magnitude of love, you have with them The love is the poetry you have in your heart and The vibration of it, is the gentle breeze that crosses

- Through the verses, the poet tirelessly motivates for writing.

- With great elegance and sublimity in his verses, echoes strength, patience, hope and faced the immanent height.

- On the other hand, despite the elegant direction of the poetic act, he writes with a beautiful, persistent and visual narration of the events and intentions.

- In his beautiful, stylish and flawless poems, he conveys his feelings in his own, recognizable verse way.

- It can be said that the poet Dr. K. K. MATHEW is one of the most subtle poets in contemporary world poetry. His poetics have deep aesthetic norms and represent a new step in contemporary world poetry. With all the verses that are layered in this book, he builds and unleashes his rich and inexhaustible poetic braid. Reading his poetry, we will feel that we have before us a doctor and a psychologist, counselor, humanist or philosopher.

With God's blessing, there is always a good message behind the verses.

For example:

HOW GREAT THE LOVE

Love thickened between him and his pet dog
They were together all along day and night, at
Night dog slept just below his feet, on the floor,
Inseparable bond between them, so much of
Attachment fixed, never seen in the humans,
The dog has defined and dictated the love to
Every human as if the dog lived for his master.

- The poet has a rhythm of high expressions and feelings, with which he realizes his intentions and desires through

verses and exalts and presents his poetry. It is not based on just one topic, but covers a wide range of motives. These are complex and skillfully conveyed topics, and after reading them, it is as if we have traveled through the spiritual journeys of the author, who offers us all that, as a narrator through poetry.

For example:

- **CHILDREN** -

The kids are, hearts are always open with free
Passage, divine the love with so much of bond
With parents and others, tranquil the mind,
Transparent it is, one can see own image in it;
Spotless the children, the blooming flowers
They are transmitting pure love and fragrance.

- The emphasis is on the poetic, which is based on lyrical components and beautiful metaphors. This is an excellent book, which will surely attract special attention of the readers.

- The author remains authentic in his verse. He creates intermediate feelings and relations in poetry, with sequences directed towards darkness and light in today's life. It often ennoble the human heart, with its poetic spirit, which constantly strives to create new values in the field of literature.

REVIEWER:

MILICA PAULUS

Macedonian Poet

(Graduate writer and literary writer - in Germany)

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A GREAT TRUTH

What all God created is Godly
The whole of the earth is Godly
God is present in all human beings
Man can't recognize or visualize it
As his inner senses covered with
The aspirations for the worldly;
When the worldly gone by intense
Faith, inner senses open and he
Sees with them, he visualizes God
In everything which God created.
Realize it, treat everything with it,
The whole problems in the world
Solved completely and very quickly.

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AGONIZING HEART

Tears dripping on her face, but she is motionless,
He shakes her head repeatedly, but she is still; on
His lap, he puts dorsum of his hand just below
her nostrils, no air comes out, "I can't live without
You, don't leave me alone", his heart is breaking
Into pieces, he feels, his whole body is tortured,
And smashed to powder, as if rock is powdered
To the dust, he becomes speechless, but sees in
Her, the beautiful girl once he married years ago,
That wedding ring is on her finger, never he was
Alone even a day; but now she has left him alone
Forever, his wishful dreams have come to an end.

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AN IRON LADY

She is more than steel outside but cotton- like inside,
Very soft, sweet; the fountain of love, showering love
Everywhere, the great poetess mesmerizing everyone
With her powerful and beautiful words; the magic
Of her poetry imprinted in every heart with wonder
Of creativity, imagination, imagery and love; the great,
Charismatic, lady is a constant fighter against injustice,
Dishonesty, insincerity, unfaithfulness and the other
Evils of society; the art of her creation, glitters like a
Star in the night sky, her willpower is fantastic, she
Has conquered every illness that has put her down;
The gifted lady smiles always with heart -filled love.

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ANGELS

Nobody has seen angels with naked eyes, but
Many see with hearts, angels always in heart and
Soul, the divine vision, draws them from heaven,
With wings, they fly down to earth, go soon to
The inside of heart and soul; divinity tells, they are
In Heaven with God, singing and dancing, heavenly
Choir; they are next to God, they send Godliness
To earth, the pleasantness, they bring, the divine
Love, they shower; they live on earth in few living
With righteousness and fragrance, in human form,
Earth survives because of them, embodiment of love.

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BEAUTY

Hastening of little thought becoming bigger with
fascination of mind, when focused on the object that
Paints the image most pleasing, on the walls of heart
And the center of mind, to be amazed with the frame
Of excellent shape, and consistency, that soothe and
Sweeten the perception, with momentary unification
Of mind and heart with the object, to be compatible;
And it exudes matter of fragrance that pervades and
Attracts the interior of the person, who visualized the
Object with outer eyes, but the heart judges it and
Marks as pleasurable, consistent with what it needs.

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BLISSFUL FEEL

Happiness at its best, sacredness in it, tranquility
With perfection, soberness extreme, sweetening,
And soft caressing of soul, the sense of sacrifice in
It with feeling of enjoyment that breezes across the
Soul to put in coolness of heart and the sense of
Triumph over everything, the aptitude for love to be
Strengthened, love to endure, love to conquer; all in
One, at a moment, felt from the depth, transforming
The mind, to be lifted to heavenly sphere, the rare
Moment in human life, to perceive something divine,
Only from God and Godly, nothing from the world.

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BRAIN AND BEAUTY

Both together, the simultaneous hugging with
Terrific unification to be adapted to movement
Of beauty, even striding, carrying brain bubbled
With wisdom, that is to say Almighty has gifted;
Which one better, the beauty or the brain, many
Ask the question, beauty perishes but what is inside
The brain, non- perishable; one is violin, the other
Is the music, the music is sweeter; to have it in the
Soul, stands very high at top, while the instrument
Not, the beauty is with the eyes, the sweetness on
The tongue; combination makes things marvelous.

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CAKE

Sugary, sweetie, eggie, with flour and butter,
The ceremonial and celebratory dish with the
Mesmerizing beauty outside, the most delicious
Pulp inside, caressing heart and soul, stimulating
The stomach, to crave for having it inside, with
The contemplation of the excessive desire to
Enjoy, at least a bit, amid sufferings, the boon
To have joy in pain, mind to have potentiating
Will to grab sweetness and joy in life, like that
Of the delicious dessert; cake is not the dessert
Only, but the willpower to enjoy in adversities.

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CELL PHONE

Love is shared with the inner heart, nowadays it is
The computerized device that is touched softly with
Elegance, to soothe, to sweeten, to tempt, with all
Emotions and deep feelings showered from it, to be
Adopted as the best companion ever, much superior
To father, mother, and dear ones, to be elevated to
Heaven and beyond that, reached the stage, can't
Live a moment without it, the present generation
Immersed in the depth of it; love, grief, and all the
Emotions, and feelings, with it only, nothing else
In the world, the revolutionized present generation
Has become purely mechanical and computerized,
Nothing inside and deep inside, everything in the
Machine only; even in front of dead body of father
Or mother or any other dear one, the mobile phone
Takes care of the children with its exciting display.

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CHILDREN

Innocence with its magnificence on the earth,
Too much purity in it, definitely divinity there,
The Godliness seen with heart, what more with
The little kids, everything of God with them, the
Love glitters, it streams out, very sincere the
The kids are, hearts are always open with free
Passage, divine the love with so much of bond
With parents and others, tranquil the mind,
Transparent it is, one can see own image in it;
Spotless the children, the blooming flowers
They are, transmitting pure love and fragrance.

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COBWEB

Thread of love in front, net of cleverness above,
Silky heart emits the beautiful artistry which the
Humans fail, perseverance of spider, lighthouse
By the side of the troubled sea, ample lesson to
Humans; the fishing with the net, an example of
Brainy, to catch, to trap, to eat, eating with the
Wisdom, potentiating the trap and eating all the
Preys, enjoying fully the hunt, to jubilate wisdom
From heaven, the wonder of the eight legs from
Its body, an anticraft of high esteem, so agile to
Move, to run, to the fairyland, the semi- god in it,
Transferred its venom, but hearts detoxify poison,
To filter venom of man, and subdued to goodness.

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CONGRATULATIONS

Just from the heart, white smoke of praising arises
Not it is darkened, not even the slightest tinge in it,
The smoke goes high-up in the sky, clouds, and rains
The silvery pearls, scattered on the earth, the soul is
Stimulated, it drips honey on heart, to sing the words
Of glorification, everything in, polished, to shower the
Depth of love, which streams around, the white roses
Bloom, sends fragrance of love and praise, the nature
Echoes the beauty of the love which breezes past with
Glorification of the person who deserves everything,
Only to perpetuate congratulations to the Almighty
Who only bestowed the honor of glory on the person.

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CULMINATION OF HUMAN LIFE

Is it living merrily in the world?
Is it acquiring immense wealth?
Is it reaching highest worldly positions?
Is it family securing stable position?
The correct answer is a big no;
Then what is it, one is eager to ask
It is the heavenly attainment
Reaching the pinnacle of inner life
It is passing through numerous trials
Facing many challenges and sufferings
Overcoming them by developing intense
Faith in God, realizing the trials are for
Purification of the mind and heart.
The world and the worldly are gone
Only passion for God developed
Inner senses open when worldly gone
Approximated to the vicinity of God
God only directs everything, not the world
Visualized everything with inner senses
Comes to the final realization at the pinnacle
“I am a big zero, everything in me is God only”
Enjoying the eternal peace and happiness
While world is full with pain and sufferings.

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DAY OF BIBLE READING

The most widely read book in history, the Holy Bible
It takes months to read from one end to the other,
If read with deep eyes it takes only minutes to finish,
The interior of Bible that matters, not the periphery,
Interior of Bible is condensed to form the Holy Spirit,
Cream of the Bible lies deeply behind each line in it,
To be found out with heart by everyone, the figure
Of God; if God is not found, the reading is superficial;
Bible is the extreme, holy love of God for man, whom
God loves with heart and soul, the love is incomparable,
The magnificence of the love to bring back erred man,
The sequence of events where God craves to bring the
Guilty man to Him, the narration of the beautiful life
Incidents, the great love of the father for his sons; the
Father even weeps for sons, love streams and it ends
In the big waterfall, the father sacrifices His life to
Save His decayed sons with a new and easy opening
To escape permanently; it is the Holy Bible glittering.
The God is today amid us, talking to us every moment,
The greatest truth, without an iota of exaggeration,
One can hear Him, feel Him, taste Him, and relish Him
With open deep senses, not with the naked senses;
Why couldn't many hear Him with open deep senses?

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DEEPAVALI

Lighting the heart, illuminating the soul with the
Spirit of God, the glow in darkness is celebrated
With much enthusiasm, heart and soul together
Dance with too much of Godliness, the symbolic
Celebration should fall upon the evils in mind to
Be transformed to goodness, the lighting lamp
Should glow always in heart and mind to Infuse
Knowledge, culture and prosperity; celebration,
The festive mood, must be reflection of the glow
Inside; the festival of light illuminates everything.

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DISFIGURED

Loveless man disfigured nature by cutting and
Digging, the heads of hills and rocks, chopped,
Paddy fields, streams, and rivers, all met with
Selfishness, cruelty of man, beaten mercilessly
And thrashed, constructing mansions, palaces,
On the wounded heart of speechless nature;
Tortured and battered, endurance of nature
Stretched to the maximum and beyond, now
Nature has no other option but to react fully;
It is what happens in Kerala state, in Indian
Subcontinent, the heavy rainfall, the deluge,
The landslide, the widespread devastation, and
The loss of precious lives, all, manifestations
Of the fury of the wounded nature; man hasn't
Seen hot tears of nature; realize, nature is God.

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DIVINITY IN LOVE

Love goes on slowly, gently, incessantly
But love in heart that stimulated the soul,
Heart and soul together, sing love of divinity,
The song of purity and tranquility, the music
From heaven, that clouds and rains honey
In soul and heart, so sacred that physical
Presence not at all needed, the love is the
Ecstasy in interior of humans, anything else
Can't fetch it, but the sweetness of memory
Is fantastic, bubbling throughout life, the
Will to have the selflessness, to wish better
Future for the one who loves, makes the
Love most superior; memory is honey- based.

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DOOR TO DEATH

The feel of death, what is it?
Can anyone living, say?
The struggle for air, suffocation,
All different, it is what we see
Just before death; only moments
Left, the heart pounds for, the
Mind aspires for, the soul pulsates
For, the reality that is to come in
Seconds, the big anxiety comes
To an end; it is the bliss that
Lifts heart and mind, to unknown.

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ECHO

Sound of heaven falls on earth, drifted to the ears
Of everybody as the amplitude of inner voice and
Transmitted to every heart as the duplicate of the
Sound produced with inner meaning, transparency
Of heart; the soul produces the shrill voice with
Output of softness in the sound falling from above
With transmission of a better half, induced with the
Pleasant sensation that absorbed in the outer ears
With the magnificence of the inner sweetness and
It spreads with the convergence of fondness in ears.

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FAITH AND HEALING

Everyday lot of talk on faith, everyone having it
But Faith must be in heart, not on your tongue
Faith is an ocean, from one end one has to swim
To the other end, then faith in God strengthened
To the maximum, unbreakable, you are so close
To God; faith to be purified continuously, only
By passing successfully over the gigantic waves
In the sea; during the sail, waves numerous, one
Has to swim over them; otherwise faith is only
Very feeble, breakable; it is what happens today,
It is the case with the majority, people don't
Realize this great truth, they are excellent in the
Theory but very poor in the practical; faith is
Very much on the tongue, nothing in heart; with
The strongest faith in God, I assure you, one can
Withstand any dreadful disease including cancer,
Severe heart or brain problems, pandemics; it
Should be borne in mind, medicine is the gift of
God and He might act through medicine; the
Truth is that medical science is incomplete as
It deals with body only, not the soul; treatment
Becomes complete only when medical science
Is combined with healing of the soul, as the soul
Is the root of every human being; healing of soul
Is achieved when the soul is liberated from the
Jail of excessive worldly passions and aspirations
By absolute faith in God; the greatness of spirituality.

FANTASTIC

Imaginative feel comes to reality, the nose- dive of
Ordinary to spectacular, heart and mind absorbed
In it, very difficult to take back, such is glory inside,
Feast to eyes, unbelievable creation, mesmerizing
The creativity, unflinching secret of love, too much
Thrill it produces, what to say, don't know, only one
Word, fantastic, the reality hangs on it, the ordinary
Becomes small, what in heart becomes much bigger,
Much of thoughts make it marvelous, mind- blowing,
Soul- stirring, clicked to realize, God's hands unseen.

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FEMINISM AND HUMANITY

Kindness, mercy, and sympathy, fill both humanity
And feminism; the belief in full social, economic,
Political equality, for women, embraces the social,
And political movements with ideologies to establish
Equalities of sexes; feminism aspires for a radical
Change, for fighting against gender stereotypes,
Establishing the educational, professional, and
Interpersonal, opportunities; outcome for women
Equal to those for men; movements campaign for
Women's right, to vote, hold public office, work,
Earn equal pay, own property, receive the right
Education, enter contracts, equal rights within
Marriage, maternity leave; feminists working to
Ensure access to legal abortion, social integration,
Protect women and girls from sexual harassment,
Domestic violence; first-wave feminism seeks
Political and legal equality through reforms, second-
Wave feminism for a radical reordering of society
To eliminative male supremacy; the core of all the
Activities based on humanity with love and kindness.

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FIRE

Salvages and wrecks, the most beautiful on earth,
The redness is engulfed by yellowish beauty of
Fairyland, the God from that land comes as the
Holy beauty, hidden in everything, so silent and
Innocent, to appear any moment wanted, with
Bizarre fury to set ablaze, flames and smoke seen
For miles, the fire God destroys but the God is the
Savior, it acts as per the will of man, does cooking,
Provides light in darkness, warms water for many
Uses; the God to protect and the God to eliminate,
In the hands of human to be used as he wishes,
The beautiful element of kindness overshadows
The element to destroy, the beautiful God with us.

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FLOWERY

Flowery the charming lady, blooming always
Even in darkness, sending fragrance in and out,
The nectar is so sweet, it clouds in hearts and
Rains incessantly, so much of creativity in her,
The great Macedonian poetess, Milica Paulus,
She is being loved by everyone, many adore
Her, the great artist showed her exemplary
Skill in many fields; she writes poetry with very
Much enthusiasm, and she writes with heart
Only, magnificent her writing with fluent flow,
Her words have great depth, style and beauty,
Great imagery and love fill her poetry, she is
The red rose flower, attracting heart and soul.

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FRAME OF MIND

Pillars from the depth of soil, arise to the skies
The concrete pillars with steel inside, so strong,
The skyscraper rests on them, never bends and
Never breaks; mind rests on the frame, so solid
It's the power of mind that provides stability to
It, that's it when born on earth, too transparent
Filled with Godliness, that is pure love only, the
Infant, like the angel from heaven; to have angels
On earth, the world to be heaven, but the frame
Rusted, decayed by the heat and frost on earth;
Frame, dismantled, disfigured, bends and breaks.

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GUITAR

Six- stringed melody, close to the body, the piece of
Exuberance derived from heart, two hands touch
With fingers, caressing the soul, the beauty of existent
Music, pervades the sense of reception with dancing
Of heart, with steps of sweetness of sound, that cut
Through the artistic treasure of soul; amplified sound
And sonic power, squeezed through vibrations of heart,
The rhythmic heartbeats sing the glory of human life,
The synchrony of the two, the music from heart and
Guitar, fuse together, clouds in soul and rains honey.

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HEART DREAMS

The long wait, the sweetest ever, honey dripping,
Each moment a paradise, dreams fly in the horizon
Of deep love, feel it, taste it, relish it, in anticipation
Of what it would be, the hope after hope, come true,
The real fascination in fulfillment of dreams, landing
On heart, the rhythmic heartbeats sing the melody
Of his love, he is coming to meet me, for the first time,
The long wait materializes; never, I had gone to distress
At any time in the long wait as heart is filled with honey,
Never lost the hope, as honey fixed heart with the hope.

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HOLINESS

When the substance is taken off from material
By the power of mind with firm faith, what is left
Attracted to above, the skies and heaven; that is
The worldliness gone, the heavenliness retained,
The holiness pervades in every heart; when the
Substance, worldly in human gone, Godliness
Remained, exposed, it is the holiness; truly the
Assimilation of the delicacy in the attainment of
Wisdom from above, with the preoccupation of
Transmitting genes from heaven, which is the
Special class, other than the worldly, exposed
To the heaven, being in heaven and owned by
Heaven, special order of association with God.

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HOLY, THE LOVE

Holiness preludes love and love itself is it,
Unseen kingdom full of honey, transparent,
Purest, power of Godliness emitted from it,
A tiny part of God, the love; love in different
Forms, the wounded God before you, as the
Beggar, destitute; God in agony with Godly
Love before you; the unadulterated divine love
Everywhere around you, nature is God only,
Love per se shines with glory of God, the love
Of parents; love is spoiled when selfishness
And temptation added to it, heartbreaking,
Holy love is spoiled, loving God is wounded.

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HONESTY SUFFOCATES

Tranquility survives, but dark spots fallen on it
The mirror is tranquil, but its one side eroded
What is it and when is it, utter confusion prevails
Can honesty flourish today, is it strangulated now?
The answer could be given by heart, not by brain?
The fireflies twinkle at times in intense darkness
The fireflies very few in number, diseased, very
Faint the light, it might be absorbed in darkness
Agile people, crusaders of honesty can't resist the
Invasion of the darkness, light is struggling to glow.

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HOW GREAT THE LOVE

Love thickened between him and his pet dog
They were together all along day and night, at
Night dog slept just below his feet, on the floor,
Inseparable bond between them, so much of
Attachment fixed, never seen in the humans,
The dog has defined and dictated the love to
Every human as if the dog lived for his master.
A fortnight ago, master died quite unexpectedly,
Body was buried in the house premises; many
Are witnessing daily, even the passengers in the
Nearby main road, the greatness of true love,
The dog is lying at the head end of the graveyard
Of master since his body was buried, without eating
Or drinking anything; the dog teaches everyone
What is love, the magnitude and greatness of love.

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HOW TO DEAL WITH

To come to the point, apart from confusion and
Disorderly state of affairs, every day with chaos,
What to do, many too much anxious, how to deal
With, they become giddy, can't look straight, keep
Away from people, to think and do, but can't; one
Is disheartened, so much of thoughts don't give
Anything positive, some on the brink of ending
Their lives; it is called the darkened world; conflicts
And unrest everywhere, such things happen to
Many in day- to- day life, some broken down,
Some inflicted with disordered mind and some
Become totally senseless, the world becomes
Valueless; one simple treatment enough to deal
With it successfully; leave it and let the chaos
Take its own course, don't touch it, let it be days
Or years, don't make your mind hell of it, keep
Away from the twisted problem, realize the truth,
If you are in this troubled world, problems ought
To come, there is no escape for it, let the trouble
Go healthy and fatty, let the confusion enjoy, you
Are nowhere to it; one day, the trouble has to die,
No doubt about that; so dear friend, wait and
Wait, bear and bear, take it easy all the time;
How sweet, the simple formula of the treatment.

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HOW TO GET ALONG

The question of today, how to get along in this
Disrupted world, very difficult to manage, when
The people are hiding in homes behind the masks,
No surety of what will happen the next moment,
Everyone like it, all the plans for future shattered,
Life of risks and confusion prevails, the world can't
Save, so much of vulnerability it has, unsteady the
Mind, unable to cope with peace of uncertainty.
Build oneself on faith, unbreakable, keep on trying
To achieve it, it is accessible to anyone; confidence
Must be preserved and the hope for better future
Should be developed; the intense faith is the base,
Confidence keeps the person upright on it, and the
Hope drives forward; the best protection possible.

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HUMANITY IS GOD

The heart of a human that is filled with kindness
And love, is God only, no need to run for God, He
Is with us; being human is the essence of God, as
He is around us in different forms, God in disguise
As different people coming to us, to help us, or for
Help; the wounded God as the beggar or destitute
Before us every day, everywhere, kindness is divine;
Kindness and love fused together forms God; it's how
Man makes God on earth, be human to everybody,
Humanity, definitely brings God everywhere on earth.

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IDEAL COUPLE

The up and down compensated by down
And up, the heat is diffused with chilly cold,
Heartbroken is elevated by crane, loaded
Is equaled with unloaded, weep is nullified
By laughter, pain is relieved by love, stream
Flows incessantly on both sides, fire is put out
Always, coolness filled everywhere, minds
Go slowly together, not rapidly; fire engine
Works at times, pray together and dance
Together, melody aired, togetherness wins.

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IMAGINATIVE REALITY

The trueness of life, is telling the truth,
True to heart and soul, what more, true
To your thoughts, feelings, or emotions,
To be up and down, a feature of the life;
More figures forever in my mind, brighter
Day by day, never faints, vanishes; better
Than anything seen with outer eyes, may
It be called 'deep vision', very true to all
Characters seen with the outer eyes; the
Gone mother and father of me, with me
Always, much clearer and brighter than
What I saw them on earth, the ones who
Love me, the figures of them assimilated
In my mind, figured much brighter, the
Figures have permanent place installed
In mind, my heart converses with them,
What a beauty it is, more beautiful than
The actuals; what a joy, all are in me, a
Better place in me, that is quite lasting,
No worries, pain, despair, arise in mind,
World to know it; it is imaginative reality.

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IT IS BETTER

What is the final outcome of any love?
What is something eternal, love makes?
Most of love is perishable but the core is
Everlasting; then why go for the periphery
Of love, have the center of it, unbothered
For the rest that is involuntary reflection.
The core of love is the focal area of sweet
Sensation that is localized in heart or soul
Or in both; have that in you forever, keep
That in you intact to be sweetened always,
The periphery should be a reflection of it,
That is unimportant, let that be anything;
This realization makes the love glorious and
Eternal, which will never die, always inside.

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JESUS

Not a figure, not a person, not the one in history,
The greatest event without beginning and end,
Indescribable, glowing in heart when thinking of
Him; love, clouds in soul and rains honey in heart,
The sweetest ever, He breezes with coolness and
Calmness, caressing every cell in body, the balm
For pain, every tear, and wound, and is everything
Everywhere; don't see Him as a historical figure;
He is living today, conversing and consoling, feel
Him, taste Him, relish Him, to be reflected in your
Outlook, He must be seen in your life; find Him in
Heart, not in words or books, the best companion.

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KEY TO HEART

Short term or long term it is, gives everything
In it, what to say, why and what, to be known
Only when heart to be opened, in the rain with
Umbrella open; nothing could open heart, only
Love could, not forcefully, but spontaneously,
And lock softened with the warmth, what a feel,
The feel of warmth in rain, hearts beat with the
Heat of warmed blood pulsating; the lock opens
With the key inside, the rain stopped, umbrella
Closed, the warmth spreads from heart, only the
Key pierced the heart, it is there as a monument.

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LAZINESS

Dissimilation of energy into perpetual thinking
Of a hollow world inside, where thinker is king,
Queen yet to come, with so much of imaginative
Parameters around, to stand up on one and jump
Onto the other, the most fussy way of transmitting
Oneself to the delineation of the barren land, to be
Cultivated inside, sands and rocks hamper, but the
Thinker tries again and again and the path continues
With long sighs and exhaustion, buried in thoughts
And bouts of imagination, can't escape, very tiresome
The mind becomes, quite boring; no activity outside.

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LEAVES OF HEART

Grey, red, not green, on the tree, on the branches
But sway in the gentle breeze, shaking with utmost
Satisfaction, for having done the best, to make the
Tree grow merrily, could withstand the heat of sun
As well as the frost of the winter, the long time, the
Wear and tear, they have got ample experiences to
Do the best for the tree, tree won't leave the leaves
But the leaves may fall themselves as they are old
And weak, but the fallen leaves float in air for some
Time to be drifted to faraway, unseen element of
Leaves gone up, live in eternity with happiness and
Full satisfaction and to see the naked leaves buried.

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LIFE, A TRIAL

Life on earth, a trial before the permanent
Life after death, being scrutinized with the
Magnifying lens, the stringent test on the
Earth, to be passed by everyone and to get
The 'Fitness Certificate' before reaching
The gateway, the death; one must be very
Agile, to accept all goodness, and reject all
Evils that might encroach the human heart,
One might get the help of faith, to win the
Arduous test, and I wish you all successes.

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LIGHTNING TAMED

The big thunder breaks to music of heart
In the stream of heaven when the lightning
Hits on the surface of the stream, diffused
By water of coolness, swiftly moved to the
Beauty of flowers that bloom in the curved
Lines, with hearts of sweetness, and pervades
To the pulsating souls, the umbrella of ecstasy
Covers stream that is turned out to honey
Which absorbs the ferocity of lightning and
Makes it the paradise of love, breezing across
Every lightning and thunder to form superhuman
Ecstasy, coming from heaven, and hits on earth.

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LOTUS

The beauty blooming fully, uplifting on water
To show majesty of its grace, the goddess of
Beauty emerging from the mud to top, filtering
The dirt, to be surrounded by crystal clear water
In the pond of purity with the great reverence to
The magnitude of glory in it, to say, it is fraction
Of God, born in the mud to emerge as goddess
Filtering the mud, tantalizing it with thickening
Of holiness to adapt itself with emergence of
Glory, making it panned, the dirt is beauty and
Never discard it, as it is fumigated to fragrance.

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LOVE DROPS

Dropping, dripping, the love from above, in the
Magnificent way of life, going on the with the
Aptitude for togetherness, to be with the love of
Hearts, so much of insight with the specification
Of love, thickened with assimilation of blood and
Heart, bringing in the freedom of mind, to catch
Depth of fascination to love and to be loved and
Man with the truth of love, live with the flow of
Love, drawn to the bestowal of glory, in sailing
Past angry sea, with the oar of the intense love.

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LOVE SUSTAINED

Never true love suffocated, it breaths with ease,
Fluently without any harm, feels the pain sweetly
When tortured, doesn't jump up or fall down but
Straight forward, smooth running, love lives long,
No wear and tear, never it is pale or emaciated;
Healthy, never gets fatter, but stout always, never
Dies, so much of willpower; heartbeats musical;
Sweet, soft, melody inside, it is heard beautifully
In tidal waves, the music leads love, it creates the
Beauty inside even in flames; the wonder of love.

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LOVE YOUR ENEMY

Unthinkable in the present world, instead, hatred
And vengeance boil, violence erupts, disharmony
And unrest everywhere, it is the usual course of
Events; realization, the inner understanding of the
Truth, the solution for all the conflicts, true to the
Core, man to know, soul of every human being is
Godly, but the enmity is the work of the devil who
Traps the person to act against you, in fact, the
Person is innocent; if this realization is achieved,
You develop sympathy for enemy, you love him.

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MAN IS IT

How many do have true love in heart ?
True, very little, hard to find the jewel
In mud; the big exception, made them
Fools by the majority, told to swim with
The flow of the river, but such very few
Make the world, not perishing; in some
Part of the world, man tempted even to
Adulterate food materials just for money,
Unbothered if others die, money is God;
For money many do anything, even kill,
Preaching abandons practice; uttering words,
Big ocean, where no boats sailing; words are
Valueless, heart is empty, mind is mindless,
Soul is in tears; whom to tell, what to tell?
Let the pandemic be an answer to all of it.

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MAN TO KNOW

We live amid all hazards and perils, to happen at
Any moment, the safety we enjoy is not ours, but
The fort built around us, which we don't see with
Naked eyes, but felt it in heart, the magnitude of
It, keeps us fit every day to face the perilous world,
It is the supreme protection we to have, becoming
Stronger and visualized more vividly with intense
Faith in God only; enjoying it fully, travelling more
And more to the proximity of God through faith, is
The real wealth in the world, not the perishable, one
Acquires on earth; it is the great truth, man to realize.

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MARVELOUS

The wonder of miracle that stays above,
Lifted to heaven, suddenly pulled down to
The bottom of heart, arises to the human
Thoughts, framed something magnificent,
Yet to be seen with outer eyes, visualized
With heart, that glitters with golden letters,
Marvelous, the most pleasant word that
Flashes to heart, filled it with exuberance,
For having seen something close to heaven,
Thrilled, cheered, enjoyed, with its greatness..

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MEN

Wonder of the world, instilled with vigor and boldness
To compensate for the calmness and softness of opposite
Sex; God is very wise to establish the neutrality in world
By adding negativity with the positivity, equality is to be
Maintained everywhere, like the heat is neutralized by
The coldness, the equilibrium maintained; men to guide
And control, men originate the power, the working -class
Heroes, men provide and females cook, men give and
Females receive, that is the phenomenon of the world;
Without men, homes become still and inactive, pulsation
Of strength and vigor missing; the dynamism of world
Rests on the mental stability and the willpower of males.

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MENTAL HEALTH

The mind stable, the heart working alright
Everything fine, able to withstand tensions,
The fear, and tear; stage with accomplishment
Of contentment, peace, never to be gained
With instability of mind, common everywhere,
Treatment for years, mind is disgusted with
Sense of despair, fed up with long medication.
But the spiritual perspective tells something
Above the science, the ignorance of science
To read the soul, can't measure it; the unstable
Soul, compressed by worldly desires, reflected
On the external mind, making it deranged, only
Stable, genuine, and strong faith in God, makes
A free soul, the person can hang on the faith and
Make the mind free from instability; a great truth.

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MINIATURE OF LOVE

Exhibition with its miniature form in heart
To be felt when heart beats with symphony,
Love is aired in the rhythm of music, played
Incessantly, with sweetness of honey falling
With it, notwithstanding the havoc happening
In the midst of the beating, still love is played,
Love is swinging to and fro, it dislikes attitude
Of slowing, it hastens the heartbeats fast to
Cope with the motion of human life, the best
It does, the music continues, the love flows
Forever in every human being, the miniature
Of love, it is the music of love, and it echoes
Inside and outside with anticipation of loving
Most, still something very little but sweetest.

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MISTY BEAUTY

Seeing with heart, not with naked eyes, at far
The vague translucency crafted to the wooly
Transcendence of heavenliness, that is masked
By the misty feeling of non existential bloom
Of something most beautiful, indescribable and
It showers honey in heart to say the beauty is
Much beyond misty holiness that is embedded
In the tranquility of hope, it comes to me but
It evades to be seen vividly, the magic of beauty
That glows in heart only, not outside; the divine
Beauties like it, it is inside, away when visualized.

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MOON KISSES SEA

Transparency of love busted in moon with instinct of
Blooming fully, can't retained in isolation, descends
Down to the sweetheart, the sea, knowing fully, nobody
Watches them as it is dark, sends its fragrance to attract
The sea, the nectar dripping from moon to sweeten the
Water, moon descends into the depth of the sea, they
Are together for long, the sweetest kisses ever, the
Pinnacle of love blossomed, the earth is blessed, the
Golden beams spreads over the sea as well as on the
Earth with the transcendence of heaven on earth, the
Softness of love, the blooming of love to the maximum,
The high saturation of potency in love, lifts the moon up.

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NANO

One could dissect out his or her basic thoughts
To smaller components, one could achieve it
Definitely with God; the micro component of
Thought, the Nano particle is so powerful that
The worldly coating on the thought, is removed;
It is most pleasing to the mind with the delicate
Feeling of being lifted to heaven, far away from
The worldly affairs, it is fantastic one ; world to
Know such a blissful condition exists in human
Mind; happiness one gets here is incomparable;
Get God in heart and get the thoughts dissected.

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NEHRU AND KENNEDY

Why I like them most, role models of me,
Two hearts full with love and compassion,
Transparency and tranquility with them in
All their thoughts and deeds, tender hearts
Beat in them, the magic of firmness and the
Determination, set them apart from others,
The skill in execution is fantastic, wisdom and
Knowledge, make them colorful, aggressiveness,
Courage, oratory and writing capabilities, put
Them ahead of others, scholars both of them,
Their personalities make them charismatic, even
The greatness of their words attract many, true
Statesmen they were, the architect of India and
The great president of the U.S., make memories
So enchanting; everyone, try to emulate them.

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NOT ONE AMONG MANY

Depression, despair, encroach when you think
You're nothing, a waste, not good for anything;
Moreover you may think, you're only one among
7.9 billion, nothing to be proud of, the thoughts
Pull you down, could never be up, mind is ruined.
But to be proud of, everyone, knowing the truth,
God created man in His own image, a replica of
God, the soul of every human being is Godly, a tiny
Part of God in it, man is owned by the creator who
Has created the universe, man should be proud of
Himself, call God, who is in him, be happy always.

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NOVEMBER

The month of contraction and relaxation of heart
With bringing of pleasantness and warmth in mind,
With the beautification with blooming of flowers all-
around, with evaporation of thanksgiving from depth
Of heart, too much of enthusiasm everywhere and
Too much of exuberance to potentiate the activities
Of immense value and purpose, the time to celebrate
Your talents, artistry, with singing, painting, playing
Guitar or anything else, make the month memorable,
Enjoy what you love is the cream of the month, it is
The month of kindness with loving heart, extending
Love to others, happiest days, the month gives and
The month provides the sweet remembrance of the
Veterans and martyrs, our hearts are associated with
Them, what a wonderful day, we can try homemade
Candy recipe, the sweetness fills heart as well as soul,
The time to relish different vegan dishes; the golden
Month is warmly welcomed with hope of sweetness.

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OPTIMIST

Hope for the best to be indulged in the depth
Of heart, to move forward, never backward,
Only to put feet firmly on ground, withstands
The backward pull, breaks them to move fast
In the long run to reach the destiny, is the man
Brings success in anything he comes across,
He never falls down as the forward motion
Always keeps him above the ground, even he
Can fly like the aircraft, as steady, continuous
Motion forward, propels him up, to reach moon.

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PERFECT LIVING AND WRITING

It is possible, living by heart, writing
With heart, brain is cut off by intense
Faith in God, brain is sleeping, while
Thoughts are suppressed, man is living
By heart speaking softly and sweetly,
Pleasant, divine thoughts poured in,
A new circuit is established connecting
heart and soul; living and writing by
It, soul perceives impulses from above,
Transmitting them to heart, and hands
Write or type them, what a beautiful way
Of living and writing with most delicate
Feelings and emotions, which kiss man.

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PERILOUS OUTCOME

To be at the other end of the world with fury
And vengeance, one is going down in deep
Pit, like the story heard, the lion very eager to
Eat the buffalo, jumps at it, but it moved a bit,
The lion fell in the very deep well, behind the
Buffalo; such is the fury that is to harm others
Boomerangs, falls up on us to be trapped in
Deep pit, with the entanglement in disaster
Of us, everyone like it with no exception, the
Untimely self- tragedy with us, with intention
To jump on others, we break our teeth and
Bones, can't jump again, not even to stand.

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POETRY AND PROSE

From heart or soul
The poetry,
Prose from the brain;
The soul is the poetry
The body is the prose
Poetry mainly unknown,
Known is the prose;
Poetry is the Nano
The prose, vast sea,
Poetry flows
Prose creeps.
Imaginative, emotional
The poetry,
Prose is descriptive;
Poetry can be mystic,
Divine and Godly;
Poetry is the queen,
Prose, the king.

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POETRY IS THE GREATEST

Incomparable, invaluable, the truth beyond the Earth, mesmerizing, glittering, all the time, shines
In darkness, the last hope is poetry, beyond all
Imaginations, stabilizes heart and mind, the soul
Is rejuvenated, the world of visions, imaginations
Honey- based truths, the poet is at the center of
It, feeling, tasting, and relishing, the reality of life,
Beyond that, the magnificence of immortal love
And beauty, infused in every part of the poet and
The pain becomes painless, the grief and despair
Detoxified to the sweetness of reality, to be sipped
Again and again, the poet writes involuntarily, the
Pearls fall on paper spontaneously; once delivered,
The contentment goes up sky-high, the poet hangs
On it, his ecstatic mind throbs with the immortality
Of truths, that can soothe, sweeten and heal, with
Its association with divinity, it transforms, poetry
Goes much ahead of science; poetry is everything.

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QUIETNESS

Everywhere it is, in and around, too much of calmness
And coolness inside and outside, heart symbolically stops
Working, soul sleeps, mind pauses, loneliness around,
Only the smiling nature with me, gentle breeze spreads
The fragrance of flowers, nothing heard but I could hear
My heartbeats very faintly, and they don't hinder thinking
Of mine, in fact, my mind sharpened, inner senses active,
The silence talks to me, much better than any companion,
Very sweet the voice, too faint like the singing of soul,
I learn a lot, silence the great teacher, words imprinted
At the bottom of my heart, so much of enthusiasm to
Perceive, at last, I realized fully, the silence is God only.

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RAIN IN DESERT

The hollowness of thoughts which has drained the
Whole of water, dries the origin of thought, instinct
To think, is gone with the emotion of the mind,
Heat of it reflected on the heart to beat irregularly,
The music of it disarrayed, singing the totality of
The disruption of the mind and soul, into the leak
Of the weep that comes out with tears, vaporize,
Clouds in sky, assembled, thickened and darkened,
Rains, incessant heavy shower, fills the mind and
Soul, cools, water streams, makes the desert fertile.

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REAL TREASURE

What is it, to be found out, a big task
But too simple if one goes in right path,
By simple exclusion one can reach it
The billions give one only tension and
Worry; the immense wealth a burden
No sleep at night, the usual complaint,
Mind a roaring sea, with up and down
No tranquility in mind; anxiety and fear,
Power, high position, always tense and
Squeezed, with the burning of heart.
What is the real treasure in this world?
Tranquil mind with light on it, anyone
Can have it, when God enters the heart.

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RHYTHMIC MUSIC

Silvery music up from the heaven, loaded
With the singing melody of the kindness in
Skies, that showers down with the beauty
Of holy water dripping, the music of soul
Accompanies, the rhythmicity maintained,
The sound of heaven tuned with its silvery
Pearls widely sprayed, cooling the hearts,
Soothing the souls, with dancing of nature,
The earth is wet with the poetry of heaven,
That vaporizes, the beauty of it clouds and
The poetic drops fall with force, singing the
Poetic sweetness, with wetness of tranquility.

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SAVE THE WORLD

World to be saved with the simple word 'realize',
Conflicts averted, evils eliminated by realization,
Thoughts, feelings, spring in mind, sent by God
Only, the initial part of them Godly, latter part is
Worldly, man-made; if you could grasp the initial
Part and discard the rest, the divine thoughts and
Feelings fill in you; the failure of the world is its
Inability to discard the latter part of the thoughts
And feelings, world hangs on them, and spoiled;
Realize, God only gives the power to discard the
Latter part of the thoughts and grasp the first part.

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SHE

The poet, a lawyer, iron the nerves, and never
She bends or breaks, always agile, fights, writes
And argues against injustice, inequality, atrocities
Of women and exploitation; never she tolerates
Impediments of justice, she writes quite often
Poems of beauty, never she gets time to wed;
A lioness, never yields to anyone, never sacrifices
Her ideals at any cost, enjoys beautiful loneliness
To think and write, she owns a large heart filled
With pure love, that flows freely and incessantly.

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SILENT LOVE

On the silent mode all the time, more potent
Always, kept in heart and soul, nothing outside
Such is the sweetness to the maximum, tasting
And relishing in solitude, silence the companion,
Silence the communicator, honey drips from the
Silence, solitude takes to the helm of happiness,
Heart always sings sweetest melody so sweetly,
Soul drums, nobody sees it, nobody knows it, only
Hearts know it, souls realize the trueness of it, the
Fascination for everything increases as the true love
Potentiates it, the life serves a good purpose, love
Glitters even in sleep and at last dies in pure love.

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SILENT TONGUE

Nakedness of mouth, closed too often, silent
Tongue, too much relaxation inside, only to
Know nothing despaired, everything inspired
But to slice the words, to do something great,
To go on quickly to the development of silence,
To wave through the treacherous and nasty
Comments, and shy at the intimidated mind
To withhold from discussion, only to transmit
Success of life with impending loyalty to God,
That will necessarily adapt to sickness of mind.

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SIXTH SENSE

What I see, what I hear, what I smell, what I
Taste and what I have the feel of touch, all,
With naked senses only; there is something
More I have, after a long dedicated search
Covering decades, the urge is very intense
Right from childhood, increasing day by day;
The world and worldly dissected out by the
Scalpel of absolute faith in God, the longest
Process even now, it won't finish even after
Death, the barrier between me and my soul
Is crushed, soul is exposed, it guides me, it
Reveals truth, it is my sixth sense functioning.

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SLICED COCONUT FRUIT

Sliced, arched, coconut fruit hanging from sky
When dawn was about to come, darkness starts
Disappearing; the deer looks at it for some time,
She is trying to jump up and catch it, so delicious
It is to eat, the passion and crave for it, fills her
Brain to eat it; not only the deer, but some at
Homes, look at the sliced, coconut fruit, only to
Know, they can't catch it; let the silent animal
Grab it and eat it, they are very sympathetic to
The innocent animals although many are cruel;
Heaven will bring the sliced, coconut fruit down,
The deer thought; she waited and waited, but
Nothing happened; tricky sun came and ate it.

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SOLDIERS

Soul elevated to heaven in them, heart with boldness
People of nation taste pride sweetly when thinking of
Them, the agility with which they guard everyone of the
Country round the clock, knowing they are in peril; they
Are to be admired always, the real heroes, sacrifice their
Lives for the country, living at high altitude and serving
In minus degree of temperature, many get frost bite,
Many develop severe health problems, many become
Martyrs, always at gun point, dear ones, all at far- off
Places, only to be satisfied with their photos, cook food
At their camps, lives of them end with glory of sacrifice.

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SQUIRREL

The tall papaya tree stands majestically
In the windy day, the solitary papaya fruit,
Golden, hanging and swaying gently, calling
Squirrel at bottom, having the smile at fruit,
Saliva dripping from its mouth, it looked at
Papaya for some time, gradually it climbed up,
Looking down, no one there, happily catches
The fruit at its bottom, touched it with its
Tongue, it can't wait for long, the crave for
Fruit makes it crazy, biting it with so much of
Passion, makes a big hole at the bottom of
The fruit, biting and eating crazily, eating
The fruit through the hole till the top of
The fruit, the whole of the head of squirrel
Inside the fruit, it ate the pulp of the fruit as
Much it could, but it can't take out its head
From tunnel inside fruit, the long hole in the
Fruit pressing on squirrel's neck tightly and
Squirrel is hanging and swinging, its neck
Is paining but the sweetness of the fruit
Intoxicates it, the swinging in air, an amazing
Experience, to be inside the fruit, a pleasure,
To be out is a necessity, what to do, it can't
Swallow or spit out, in utter helplessness,
Swinging to and fro continuously for about one
Hour, at last the squirrel fell down on ground,
The outer covering of the fruit is broken into
Pieces, the squirrel's head is free, it is unhurt.

STRANGE THE GENUINE LOVE

Unusual, very strange, the true love, sometimes
Very differently it might travel, sometimes it gives
New dimensions to love; one of true life incidents
Here, the young house surgeon doctor glanced
Glowing eyes of a glittering face, stethoscope around
Her neck, smiling at him, her heart pervades the
Deep fragrance into his heart, both hearts tied with
Unbroken chain of love, hardly they talked, but
The hearts sang the glory of souls, everything in
The hearts, but nothing outside; he could treat her
Grave patient in her absence, but the patent died,
Misunderstanding crept in, he couldn't bear the
Unbearable agony in heart, music of soul turned
Out to, weep of the heart, he escaped suffocation,
Moving out to a new place, miles away, still there,
His heart started singing again, but they never met.

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SUBTLE

Thoughts arise, so delicate, sweet but not uttered,
Can't come on tongue to speak, neither the thoughts;
Honey-based, subtle, soft, faint, hard to be delivered
Or communicated; they circulate in heart, soul, at last
Buried in heart, resurrected in different form, the divine
Thoughts, more pleasing to mind, elevated to a higher
Level, float above mind, linked with heaven, rarely they
Come to mind, enrich mind with ecstasy of divinity, glow
There with fulfillment of contentment, heart is blessed
With heavenly, highly polished man becomes, elevated.

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SUNFLOWER

The great romance on earth and in heaven,
The dripping love below, the love is yellow
In color, between sun and the flower, very
Aggressive life partners they are, romance
Only at daytime, the morning and the noon
Mainly; night, the flower is sleeping with the
Sweet dreams of the sun, eagerly waiting for
The dawn to come; in the morning itself, sun,
So much romantic, waiting for his sweetheart;
Seeing him, the flower leans towards him and
Sun stretches his arms and hugs her for long;
How sweet, it is to glance at the yellow love.

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THE ATTITUDE AFTER SIXTY

The facts and figures felt in the mature mind with
Waning of immaturity, the trueness of everything
Known without shade of immaturity that has locked
Before, vast difference in outlook to world as well as
To self, what all valued found valueless, the world
Is turned to the Almighty, feels shy of the foolishness,
Attraction to the world is felt folly now, the realization
Comes, God and with God is the wealth, nothing the
World, what man needs is to eat and to live, excess
Is a burden, the whole concept changed from earth
To heaven, the walk on different parts of the earth is
Propelled to fly up to heaven, the weight man had,
Becomes weightless, very eager to mingle with the
Tranquil nature, the best companion, to be with
Silence, becomes eagerness of life, merging with core
Of the nature and silence, is the attainment in maturity.

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THE FLOATING BOAT

To be anchored, the boat in the turbulent sea,
Moving to and fro, the undercurrent draws the
Boat backward, a long distance, but boatman
Succeeded to oar it forward to the original site
Where he anchored the boat, very tired, he slept
On the boat for some time, when he wakes up, he
Becomes energetic, oared the boat forward over
The big waves smoothly; the mind is the floating
Boat, tends to move backward often in the sea
Of up and down, moving with the waves, high and
Low, to be steadied and move forward, anchored,
Mind is to be eased and proceed, to be successful.

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THE HAPPIEST

What is possible only, I write, no exaggeration
Or untruth, my poetry is my experience delivered
to others, if little benefit in others, I'm contented;
Nothing on earth, permanent, everything keeps on
Changing, what is depended on, is the human mind,
It only gives happiness or sorrow or despair or bliss
Or the heartbroken feelings; what more, everything
In the mind, the change of mind is the human life;
The thoughts, the feelings, the emotions, all, twisted
In mind; one could lift mind above everything, the
Temptations, the passions for the worldly, the thoughts
And the heavy feelings, with intense faith in God;
When is it possible, the greatness in you, you're the
Happiest, no doubt, you are above everything on the
Earth; we are to realize it and try to keep ourselves up.

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THE MOST THRILLING

What is it, where is it, one might ask
Is it the riches, the power, the talents?
Is it the beauty, the love for the world?
Anything that on earth, the happiness?
Is it the contentment, peace, one gets?
It is the one you get, your experience,
None of these possessions listed above.
The unseen is more attractive than seen,
You won't taste the sweetness of it from
A distance, that is the big problem today;
You relish the unseen very sweet only
When you are with it, or very near to it,
Otherwise, you won't feel magnificence
Of it, you feel it ordinary, for talking only;
God is the unseen, the most thrilling in me.

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THE ONLY WAY

Not even an iota of untruth or exaggeration
In it, the God- given truth and vision, that will
Save everyone from big fall; fear of God first,
Surrender then, attached to Him with intense
Faith unadulterated, one is very convinced of
Visualizing God inside, feeling Him, tasting Him;
Then one resists cancer, one withstands pandemic,
One is unhurt in tsunami, earthquake, landslide;
The heavy rainfall will be blessings from heaven,
One won't fall in the deep pits; you will have the
Long- standing happiness and enjoyment in all the
Sufferings, the unseen power is guarding you and
Nourishing you; what else, you need in the world?

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THE PLIGHT

Suffocated at the core with heart fighting for life
To be released from the jail of agony, such life seen
Today, the poor girls trapped in marriage alliances
With much inferior persons without any education
The girls academically brilliant, more beautiful, but
What all told are lies, made to believe, certificates
Of education suppressed, the inferiority complex
The villain, locked at home for not to escape, girls'
Parents no more or helpless, live in darkness for
Decades facing the abuses and cruelty every day,
Don't open mouth, they are made to do that, the
More they face abuses, God's guidance only for the
Rescue; God's grace fill the girls' hearts, becoming
Strong, God works, they start resisting, courageous
Enough to hit back with strong words, the locks are
Broken; dawn in skies, sun peeps through windows.

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THE WICKEDNESS

A film is released based on the wickedness of
A man resulting in the dastardly murder of a
Young man whose wife was carrying; the dead
Body was put in a car, and was set ablaze, the
Devilish wisdom prompted him to make known
To the people, it was the culprit burned to death,
For demanding whole amount of Life Insurance
Policy, in case he died; but the devilish trick was
Exposed; the culprit is absconding since more than
Three decades, the dark life story, doesn't end
But it continues as the ghost of the devilish mind
Haunting us with the lesson to abstain from greed.

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THE WORLD TO KNOW

All dear and near ones in you always, irrespective
Of where they are, miles and miles away, the great
Truth, a new phenomenon with intense faith in
God, impossible becomes possible, the tranquility
Of mind maintained, the pleasantness preserved,
The distance abruptly shortened, the wonder of the
Heart done, unbelievable happens, all grievances
Of the world thrashed, what more, happiness in
Heart, unification with everyone dear, what is it?
With strong faith in God, internal senses, all, open,
The images of dear ones seen with the outer eyes
Or the thoughts, are imprinted on your inner mind
Permanently which your deep eyes can see always
More vividly and colorfully, it is lively, living in you,
It will never vanish, always with you, no need to
See the person directly, much better than seeing
Directly with naked senses; the solid images with
You till your last, probably after that; everything is
The result of intense faith in God; the love of God.

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TO BE PRAISED

Somebody has said, he can't believe in a God Who wants to be praised all the time; alright, Atheists say it, but believers won't; what is the Truth in it, one should analyze it to see, it is Absolutely nonsense; let us go deep into the Vision of truth and examine it meticulously with Sharp and impartial wisdom; why do the sun, Moon and stars don't fall down, why do the Planets revolve round the clock without any Harm; the super model physics has fixed them With utmost care and wisdom, it is much above Human comprehension and man is no one to Comment on it; whatever it is, the belief is divine, God's hands in it to make man know the truth Connected with God, only duty of man is to Believe it completely as man is totally imperfect, He is nowhere before the vicinity of superhuman God, hence the comment made above by the Somebody is totally baseless; now, let us look at It with our limited wisdom, man was made with The breath of God, nothing wrong to say, man is Part of God; what has prompted God to make man? It is love only, in other words, God is love as well as Man is; love has the physical property of getting Glorified always, otherwise love loses its potency; That is why, man, the tiny fraction of the great love Should glorify the great love always; it is a natural Phenomenon, always applicable to the pure love.

TO EVERYBODY

How to get over pain and sufferings?
How to prevent and suppress them?
Are the drugs or medicines, the answer?
Can human being do it by himself?
Definitely man himself can make radical
Changes in him with the help of unseen
Power which is with Him always; firstly
Have attachment with it by developing
Intense faith in it; the faith acts as shield
Covering human heart and mind, it is also
Unseen, a thorough protection effected.
The mind becomes so strong with shield
As the fear in mind is driven out by the
Shield, lot of boldness developed, as a
New vigor comes in to withstand and
To suppress anything, the dreadful and
Incurable diseases, extreme body pain,
The unexpected adversity; that is to say,
Man rises above anything detrimental.

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TRANSCENDENCE

(It is where I am; my experience)
Leaving oneself in, changing to something else
On the earth as if lifting oneself up, high up in
The sky, leaving the frame down, not a matter
Of exaggeration but the truth at its best, above
The physical law, above the biological law, it is
The transcendence of human life, much above
The human existence; with the parameter of the
Existence, man in the realm of the soul which
Can't be digested by poor science, to be enriched
With the faith in God, strengthened, with time
And experience, the total loyalty to God; it is an
Aspect of unreality to science, man becomes
Soulful, in soul, with soul, leaving everything
Behind, far in memory, with uplift of one, to the
Magnitude of full realization, and reaching what
Is the worthy, the form of human allegiance to
The superiority of man, to be achieved on earth.

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TWISTING

The path is not straight, curves and bents frequent
So many travel on it, but only very few stop walking
On it, as they knew path is hazardous, but they move
To far- off, to stride on the straight road, but nobody
To accompany them, no one has friendship with them,
Moreover they are harassed by others, rather difficult
To survive; they can't eat properly as the foodstuffs are
Adulterated, nobody bothered if they die of poisoning,
Very little light for vision, as sun is behind dark clouds
The steel rods of honesty always bent, stream flowing
Nearby, is highly polluted, foul- smelling, they see many
Having smiling face, but twisting paths inside; they have
Fear as they can't depend on anybody, vision hampered
As everything misty; whom to tell, what to tell, they are
Totally confused, they hear only their heartbeats feebly.

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WHAT ALL NEEDED

What all needed for the inner life?
How can one get it, the big question,
If all get it, the world becomes heaven.
Firstly, make for intense concentration,
Try and try for long, then you will get it;
Secondly, hard work done for realization
Of the great truth, God is everything of
Everything, and be attached to Him so
Firmly and closely, is all what you need
In the world, nothing else; have the next
Realization, you look at the world only
Through God, then the world is looked
Totally different, all the hardness gone.
Fourthly, try your level best to surrender
Totally to the God and plead earnestly to
Him to forgive you, for all your misdeeds.
Now, it is the platform for the inner life;
Inner growth is an automatic continuation
Of it, the platform must be a perfect one;
Now your duty to assess carefully, whether
What all done outside have any true role for
Building the platform and for inner growth?

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WHAT IS ON

It is not this world where I am living but something
Beyond that, the other world in my heart, far away
From the noises of the earth; not an exaggeration,
The truth of truth, where my heart and soul live and
Everything except my body in it, no talking there, no
Exertion, no worry, no despair, and no pain; the body
Is spiritually dissected out by the intense faith, it is
The beauty, the wisdom, and the divinity; tranquil it
Is, so delicate, transparent, I can see my image in it;
Living in it, the desire of everybody, it is the truth of
Human life, the hidden truth, excavated by faith only.

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WHAT IS THE MONEY

Too much up to the sky, but fall from top
Of mountain after feet slipping; but none
To the top, the slipping not and falling not,
Building heaven on earth by rich heart only,
Not by the mountain; the heart sheds riches,
Blood is painted on the earth, makes it red,
The red streams everywhere makes the hearts
Richer, such is the way to build up; not by
Extracting parts from outside and creating
The big, and stays on the top of it, but the big
Is tiny drifted to heaven, and falling down.

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WHO IS AT FAULT

Nobody on earth is faulty and nobody perfect
Far from perfection man is, the jails are full with
Faulty, heaps of faults everywhere, man dislikes
Man, love is fast disappearing, hatred and cruelty
Seen, the question is asked now, why is it so?
Man is made to do the faults, the mistakes or the
Crimes, that is the answer; basically man is innocent,
Who makes man do the crimes, the unknown factor,
It is the devil in man, makes the faults and the crimes,
How the devil can be eliminated, the big question
The dreadful devil can be expelled by pure love only.

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WHY DOESN'T

Why doesn't a man love truly more than one woman?
The love may pass though many up and down,
On a path full of thorns, but he can't love truly
Another woman, although his feet are bleeding with
Thorn prick, he feels the pain so sweet and so
Enduring, heart wants her always to be with it.
Why is it, one might ask; the true love of her
Encircles his heart, it circulates round the clock,
It is amalgamated with his heart, which can't be
Separated at any cost, at any time, moreover
His heart can't function without it even if she
Leaves Him; similarly his soul is also sealed with it,
The love circulates around his heart and soul always.

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WIZARD OF LOVE

The one who can't live without love,
The inborn lover, he lives in love only,
Food is his love, his heart is full with
Love, soul emits love, he lives in world
Of love, love circulates in his heart and
And soul only, not outside, and he isn't
Interested to execute his delicate love
With anybody other than parents and
Siblings; he sings and writes love and
He gets immense joy in dreams, in the
Imaginative love, honey drips in heart,
Honey rains in him, intoxicated with too
Much of love and at last fainted in love,
Better to be known the 'wizard of love'.

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WONDERFUL

The magic of beauty with its height of magnificence
In greatness of creation that breezes past the common
Mind to look up, never the mental faculty copes up with
It, the heart and mind jump with extreme surprise to be
Involved in the sense of disbelief that such a thing won't
Be created by the human being, it is something above the
Belief, something superhuman, an act of extraordinary or
An event of divinity, that most of it above comprehension,
Beyond the thinking and it is justified to conclude that the
Creator acts through man, the divine artistry makes way.

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WORTHY

One must know his worth whether he is big or small
Everyone valuable in the world, even the poorest and
The destitute, each one created by God only, the soul
Of everyone is Godly, to be proud of being owned by
God only; never be jealous of others as you are Godly;
Each and everyone is assigned with one duty only, that
Is to concentrate on himself, never look sideward or
Backward, always look forward, do his work meticulously
And the best he can, that is all wanted from him, he
Is very worthy before God, valuable even in poverty.

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YOU CAN WRITE

You can write poetry on association with friends,
On the magnitude of love, you have with them
The love is the poetry you have in your heart and
The vibration of it, is the gentle breeze that crosses
Your heart with change of syllables that squeezes
Past the soul, the hum it makes caresses the whole
Interior with the fragrance of sincerity, it interlaces
With the magnificence of attachment we have and
It leaves behind the vast ocean of faithfulness, it
Enriches mind with the rhythm of poetic love that
Will never fade, the poetry of musical heartbeats
Ensues, life becomes pulsating to write again and
Again, the poetic honey inside, heart sings it silently.

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POETIC TRUTH

DR. K. K. MATHEW

In the poetry book "Poetic Truth", the author remains authentic in his verse. He creates intermediate feelings and relations in poetry, with sequences directed towards darkness and light in today's life. It often ennobles the human heart, with its poetic spirit, which constantly strives to create new values in the field of literature.

Milica Paulus

Macedonian Poet