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Foreword

S.L. Peeran is a poet with a mission. Having unshakable faith in God, he believes that darkness will disappear, sorrows will vanish and goodness will shine for ever. It is not that he is not conscious of the darkness around, of the evil expanding its boundaries, of terrorism showing its demon-like teeth and of the destructive forces hovering around. However, he is sure, like Browning, that “God’s in heaven” and if all is not right with the world, it will be right soon. He believes in the supremacy of the Supreme Being, in His mercy and His call for the merger of the soul. God is ‘Divine Light, Mercy and Compassion.’

The poet’s faith in mysticism, Sufi-ism and spiritualism has confirmed him as a poet of faith and hope, a poet with a healing touch and a reminder to man of his duty towards himself, life, world, faith and God. His poetry is the poetry of man and of all-embracing shades of life. His Haiku poems present life in various shades and they cover life from end to end -- love, peace, politics, fragrance, flowers, birds, tears, money, wine, time, dreams, aspirations, hopes, man-woman relationship, injustice, courage, all figure in his Haiku. Here is ‘God’s plenty.’

According to the poet, love is ‘a celestial gift to mankind’ and from the top of the hill one gets the view of the fullness of life. The poet laments that, instead of giving freedom to a child, we put a heavy load of books on him. ‘Love is the child of man’ and innocent love in childhood is the best slice of life. His poem ‘**Man and Nature**’ refers to the dawn of Islam, its message, the sense of unity and show of courage against all odds. He believes that truth and falsehood stand on opposite poles and lying holds the sway in most cases but it cannot vanish the glory of truth. An imposing, showy and ostentatious man is a hateful and ugly person, according to the poet.

Peeran thinks that modern busy life with shortage of everything is a curse, while hard working men earning bread with the sweat of their brow are blessed with peace at heart’. He indulges in direct moralising in many poems like ‘**Gather Knowledge**’ and ‘**Trample Your Ego**’. ‘**Light Within**’ enlightens the soul, but anger and lust shut out the heavenly light. He strikes an optimistic note in many poems. He wishes to ‘let the reflections of his master shine in the mirror of his heart. Places of worship are holy springs and a source of inspiration and ecstasy -‘**Holy Springs**’. ‘**Overcome Hurdles**’ conveys a message of hope. Where-ever the poet finds injustice, it pinches the heart of the poet. – ‘**Be Discreet in Approach.**’

The poet does not wish to add to the misery and confusion by complaining, for systems are in conflict and disharmony with each other. – ‘**Complain, to Whose Avail**’. ‘**Poojas and homas For Shanti**’ throws light on the Hindu customs of offerings for the departed soul. The dark fire of ‘**Kama**’ has an ill effect on man. – ‘**Fire of Kama.**’

Melancholy note may be discovered at many places in the collection. Sorrow touches the poet’s heart at sad and pitiable sights. The poet expresses deep grief at the death of dear ones in ‘**Death of Close Ones.**’ The sorrowful plight of a man who has lost everything has been presented in ‘**Dawn of Madness.**’ The sad lot of a damsel who is deserted by her lover after he has

spoilt her chastity has been described in a way, which touches our hearts. Autumn has ushered in her life. The poem has lovely ending.

The dark side of life is also dealt with by the poet. The dark 'one' hidden in a person betrays him -- '**A Betrayer**'. The artfulness of 'a deceptive lady' is exposed in the poem of that name. Disrespectful behavior of persons is responsible for 'love last' among them -- '**Love Lost**'. '**Yearnings of A Soul**' reflects yearning for the lost beloved in quite touching words.

However, life moves on as Nature does. It sets 'milestones to reach safely to the goal.' -- '**Life's Goal**'. Time is 'a wonderful cycle' and 'keeps moving on and on in multiple colours with various hues forever,' and it is an infinite process. '**The King of the Forest**' deals with the majesty of the lion.

The poet preaches the feelings of universal brotherhood. According to him, everyone should instill 'a filial feeling of oneness of bliss' among the people. -- '**Let Us Worship**'.

'**Agni – Fire**' is a very nice poem in which fire speaks of its constructive role for human beings as also of its power to strike against evil. In '**Water, Water – Everywhere**', water also speaks of its all embracing might. The role of wind is spoken of in '**I am Wind**'. 'Dust thou art and to dust returnest' is the theme of '**Dust Unto Dust**'. '**Cheer Up**' is an optimistic poem and '**Spring Time**' presents the joy of life. In the bargain of life a person hopes for gain alone, but the bubble bursts soon. -- '**Is Life a Bargain.**' '**Breath in and Breath Out**' throws light on the value of meditation. '**Soar Higher and higher**' inspires man to soar on wings of love's glory.

S.L. Peeran has deep faith in love, beauty, charm, light, hope, goodness, sincerity, piety, innocence, grace, sympathy, pity and faith. He is deeply struck by the Cupid's dart. To him separation from the beloved is unbearable.

The poet is 'a boat without sails' without his love. He laments over his miserable condition and feels utter despair in separation from her. According to him, love is an all-embracing power and its song is the sweetest song. A number of poems on the theme of love speak of love's sweetness, glory, healing power, joy, longing, separation, meeting and fulfillment. Love is the divine light which cures all ills of life and purifies the heart. -- '**Sanity**'.

However, as always, the poet shows unshakable faith in God in '**O Chosen One**' and '**Mercy and Compassion**'.

Some titles of the poems in the collection are very poetic like '**Let Love and Beauty Reign Again**'. The Wordsworthian thought that Nature sympathises with man is presented in the poem '**A Street Boy**'.

There are many mystical poems like '**Zenith**'. '**Liberation**' sings of the glory of God while '**Daily Supplication**' presents pantheistic thoughts.

Peeran warns man not to destroy himself by nuclear power -- '**Destroy yourself**'. His heart is lacerated at the sight of notorious hyenas, wolves, vultures and other destructive elements. He is also conscious of the approach

of the 'ultimate reality' in the poem '**Reaching the Shores**'. I feel S.L Peeran is like a swimmer with his eyes towards heaven and with full confidence in his power to swim, with the help of mystical and philosophical oars and with hope to reach the shores one day.

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PREFACE

‘A Search from Within’ is my third collection of poems. In his foreword, Dr. I.H. Rizvi, Poet Editor of Canopy has already given a glimpse of the nature of poems in this collection.

It has become necessary for me to give an introduction to the nature of mystical, sufistic and yogic thoughts, feelings and experiences expressed profoundly in poems as a mode of communication. Poetry is a powerful form of expression of yearnings of the inner consciousness and soul of a mystic, a sufi or a yogi. All aim at one goal but adopt various and diverse methods and means to reach it, based on the teachings of each of their Masters. There are free thinkers, as well, who do not confine to the rigid system of any cult but freely float in the realms of consciousness to give expression to their imagination and inner yearnings, of which example, we can think of Kahlil Gibran. In English literature, William Blake stands foremost as a mystic poet. While in the orient, particularly, after the advent of Islam and its profound philosophical and mystical thoughts influenced deeply a set of its followers, to propound various schools for the purpose of teaching. To convey their thoughts, for the soul to take wings to reach higher echelons of consciousness. To reach the zenith of inner zone and to discover the source of the yearnings and pangs, for final merger with the higher consciousness and a Higher Being, whom each according to their religious and mystical experience have termed it as “God Almighty”, ‘Brahma’, ‘Holy Trinity’, ‘Holy Ghost’, ‘Allah’, ‘Huq’, ‘Truth’, ‘Beauty’, ‘Love’, so on and so forth.

In Sufism, four consciousness have been recognised “Naf’s-e-ammarah” (animal self, with characteristic and instincts of lower and baser self) ‘Naf’s-e-Lawwamah’ (moral, intuitive self) ‘Naf’s-e-Mutmaeena (Realised self or conscious self) and Naf’s-e-Radhia (Totally surrendered self or highly purified consciousness). Each has a discipline and represents a subject, for guidance with its rules viz. canon law (Shariat), ‘Tariqat’ (spiritual path), ‘Marifat’ (Gnosis) and ‘Uboodi-yyat’ (servant hood, a true sense of being subject entirely to the Lord (Rabb, Truth or Allah)). The ultimate aim of the entire journey is to reach ‘as-sakinah’ i.e., absolute peace supreme bliss ecstasy and tranquillity; by polishing the inner consciousness to highest degree of purity of thought and action. In this journey, the soul and inner consciousness yearns and struggles to overcome the baser elements and perseveres to remain within moral bounds, to reach echelons of higher spiritual life by transcendental meditation. Poetry is one form of expression of inner urges, trials, tribulations and pangs of the restless soul.

Holy Quran, dawned on Holy Prophet, which is one example of Highest form of consciousness, the Al-Huq ‘Truth’ revealing itself for guidance to mankind. The revelations are pure, sublime, profound and unique.

We have already been introduced to great persian Sufi poets like Omar Khayyam, Moulana Jalaluddin Rumi, Shaikh Sadi, Abdur Rehman Jami,

Firdosi, Hafeez Shirazi to name a few. In Urdu, such high profound Sufistic thoughts were expressed by Meertaqi Meer, Zauq, Mirza Ghalib, Meer Dard, Daaq, Mir Anees, Allama Iqbal and scores and hundreds of poets. But, not in the least and on higher plane of consciousness were hundreds of Sufi saints of India, who have expressed Sufic thoughts in Arabic, Persian and in Urdu language. Not to forget Amir khusroe, Kabir Das, Tulsi Das, Meera Bai in Hindi. In each of our Indian language, great yogies and saints have expressed higher thoughts in poetry.

In recent times, we find saints, savants, mystics and sufies expressing in English language like Sri Aurobindo & Rabindranath Tagore.

The sufic and mystical poetry is the poetry of the heart, soul and higher consciousness. R.A. Nicholson in his introduction to selected poems from 'Divani Shamsi Tabriz' in para 4 states:

“It has been observed that the Neoplatonic deity—the Absolute One of Plotinus – owing to its all but inaccessible isolation was quickly overshadowed, if not dethroned, in the hearts of its worshippers, by the dei minores (daemons, angels, heroes and the like) forming a luminous staircase between earth and Heaven. These subordinate hierarchies, more or less remote from the divine Essence, seemed to offer a practicable hope, even a measure of responsive sympathy: anything was better than blank infinite negation. So with the Sufis. Professing to adore a universal abstraction, they make individual men the objects of their real worship. ‘Among the religious philosophical sects of the period in which our poet lived the doctrine was generally held, that Man, if he be left to his own devices, will inevitably go astray: therefore he must choose a Master to guide him in the right path’. The Master is God’s representative, his actions are God’s actions, in spirit he is one with God.....”

In Para 6 he writes:-

“The great poets of Persia, with few exceptions, have borrowed the ideas and speak the language of Sufiism. These again fall into two classes. Some, like hafiz, make the mystic terminology, ‘adope par une secte pour cacher aux profanes la connaissance de ses dogmes,’ serve the function of a mask or a lady’s fan in the last century. By tantalising the reader, by keeping him, as it were, suspended between matter and spirit, they pique his ingenuity and double his pleasure. Nearly every line is a play of wit. Love, Wine, and Beauty are painted in the warmest, the most alluring colours, but with such nicety; of phrase that often the same ode will entrance the sinner and evoke sublime raptures in the saint. The majority, however, are themselves Sufis by profession or conviction. ‘The real basis of their poetry is a loftily inculcated ethical system, which recognises in purity of heart, charity, self-renunciation, and bridling of the passions, the necessary conditions of eternal happiness. Attached to this we find a pantheistic theory; of the emanation of all things from God, and their ultimate reunion with Him. Although on the surface Islam is not directly assailed, it sustains many indirect attacks, and frequently the thought flashes out, that all religions and revelations are only the rays of a single eternal Sun; that all Prophets have only delivered and proclaimed in different tongues the same principles of eternal goodness and eternal truth which flow from

the divine Soul of the world. Among these, the genuine Sufi poets, Jalalu 'ddin Rumi is without a rival.”

In sum, Sufi masters claim that Sufiism enlightens the mind, sharpens the wit, broadens the outlook, purifies the heart and thinking and above all they claim Sufiism makes a person humane and a perfect gentleman, by shunning the darker side of inner soul and illuming the soul and the mind.

In my collection, I have attempted to express my inner thoughts, feelings and experiences influenced by my sufi culture and background. I hasten to add that it is a mere attempt and I don't wish to claim any mastery nor say that I have achieved even a grain of what the great Sufi masters have expressed in their profound poetry.

I place my humble prayers at the Holy feet of my Prophet (P.B.U.H) and to all the Sufi saints, sants, yogies, fakirs and my Sufi masters.

I am indeed grateful to Dr. I.H. Rizvi for bestowing his precious moments to go through my MSS and pen a foreword. I am thankful to all my private secretaries and assistants in helping me type my poems.

12.6 2001

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1

UP ON THE HILL

Looking down from top of a hill
Being one with the clouds and in the air
Euphoric floating images instill
Ecstasy and mind gets stirred
To freshness, with lovely flowers
All around and many tall trees
With cool shade to shower
Blessings, sweet melody frees
The soul to soar higher and higher
Like skylark, and heaven it sees.
Up on the hill, up on the hill
To free your will and gather
In your heart love and fill
Your life with happiness and grow smarter.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

2

A MASTER TO NURTURE LOVE

You need a good seed and soil.

For a good plant to grow.

It needs to be nurtured with toil

Protected, by sweat of the brow.

Love, a celestial gift to mankind

Is a seed of sympathy and goodness

Charm, delicacy and tenderness.

Needs a soft heart and lofty mind.

Good grooming and nurturing character.

Is like refining gold for costly jewellery.

To spin a design and pattern, a master

Of lore is needed, to make you exemplary.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

TIMES DO NOT AUGUR WELL

Oh! What does the time augur and prophesy
 With a child of two, made to get up at five
 On a cold wintry day, in shorts, at bus stop
 With a load of books on his back, head uncovered.

A mere child, who ought to cuddle in mother's lap
 Lisp numbers and playfully grow in granny's arms
 Climb on the back of aunties, uncles and grandpa
 Ought to sleep and weep, play and leap, day by day.

Ought to watch nature's play, the sunset and rise
 The changing seasons, the colourful flowers and buds
 Look around for animals and plants, rivers and floods
 Sing songs of melody, play and play in muddy soil.

Ought to climb trees, crawl on sandy ground
 Dance to the tunes, jump up and down
 Ought to be carefree, move freely with all and sundry
 Watch and learn the colourful festivals of various hues.

Oh! Times what have you made of my child
 Abused twenty times, rushed in traffic to school
 From morning five to evening five, without play and mirth
 Nor joys or cheers, to watch walls, with a teacher strict.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

MAN OF NATURE

A man of nature, one mingling and singing
Feeling one with its changing seasons
He had neither wealth, status nor position
But sand was his bed and blue sky, the roof.

Moved in his caravan from place to place
A Bedouin of desert and son of the soil
Free from all vicissitudes of dreary life
Turned muscular, strong and invincible horseman.

Fierce, rugged, stubborn and trusting in his sword
Independent in spirit, strong-willed and just
He could weather any storm and tempest
Being adventurous and victorious in all his battles.

Such were the Arabs infused with anew light
Disciplined by the Great Prophet of the age
With a changed heart and mind, with brotherhood
Charity and compassion, submitting to will of Allah.

Those Arabs of that famed seventh century
Descended on all civilized world with a new spirit
United all mankind, with a rule of law
Made everyone learn alphabet and turned them Godly.

CHILDHOOD LOVE

Go back, go back to the love,
You found in the sweet childhood.
The lullabies and the kisses,
The hugging and the patting.
The caressing and the outpourings.
The over-indulgences and the over-bearings.
Love showered aplenty by all means.
You cried for love, wept for love.
Yearned love, demanded love.
Oh! Childhood's lovely dreams.
Your crawling, lisping, blurting
Infused love, innocence emitted love.
Love, thou, are the child of man.
Pure, unspoilt flowing with blessings.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

6

TRUTH OPPOSED TO LIES

Lies, lies, tissues of lies gleam
Colouring, twisting, manipulating
The facts, images, things as really seen.
Creating myths, exaggerating.
To the cake of falsehood
For taste, adding spices and icing
Soaring beyond limits, imagining.
Dressed up, fashionable and dreaming
Lies look quite impressive with their show.
Boastful, creating sensations of their own making.
Tongue twisting and camouflaging.
Here and there, half truths, projecting
Truth, the naked truth, the bitter truth
Opposed to deception, in glory always shining.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

LOOKING CROSS

There he is that ugly man.
Who always looks cross,
Daggers drawn to strike.
Sometimes flashing a contemptuous smile.
At times giving a stony look,
Carrying a chip on his shoulders.
There is no let up in his attitude,
Overbearing and throwing his weight around.
Power drunk and corrupt to the core.
Self-righteous and feeling superior to one and all.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

PEACE AT LAST

Suddenly, I noticed that petrol, electricity, timber
Coal and Gas scarce with boards displaced, all over
That it is NO LONGER available anywhere
In Mother Earth, it is found no more.

Water in dams dried-up, nuclear fuel exhausted
All means to drive energy are lost for ever
The wheel of life coming to a grinding halt, at last
All that took to maddening rush have come to frost.

Where are the Arab horses and their steeds
The bullocks and their carts, the heifer and the oxen
Elephants and the ships of the desert, the lonely camels
Ponies, lazy donkeys, assess and alert dogs?

Overnight concrete jungles are turned to graveyards
Populace stranded in towering blocks, suffocated
Millions in desert lands struck with thunder
Icy, freezing, deaths hands passing all over.

Forlorn streets ringing misery and poverty descending
Rich and mighty in gory deaths, rolling in filth
Plague, pestilence, cholera and poxes spreading
Hell let loose, life overnight coming to a full circle.

Blessed are the poor rustic, the Bedouins
Men with tough muscles exposed to hard labour
Women in chill penury with rough coarse hands
To live eternally in peace, harmony and as saviors.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

QUATRAINS

1. Man exists to sustain life on planet
For each is assigned a role for harmony
The wheels of life move on and on till Sun sets
Though pathos and grief may afflict many.

2. Innocence flows thro' the eyes of a child
While the same eyes turn fierce in a tyrant
Light gleams thro' eyes which are kind
But inner volcanic eruptions destroy the defiant.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

10

LOST GLORY

They create a halo around them
Of their innocence and love.
When the bubble is burst
And they are exposed all over.
They spin and spin lies forever.
To seek the glory that lost the sheen.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

TURN MAGNETIC

One needs to culture, the mind and the heart.
Gain immense self-control over the tongue.
To achieve the perfection in manners,
Silken thoughts and golden touch emit light,
Like crystal streams to illumine the mind.
Deep silence emerges from meditation,
When doubts and meandering thoughts clear
And lofty love radiates and turns magnetic.
Compassion and mercy grows by leaps and bounds,
Bearing fragrant sweet flowers, for honey.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

12

GATHER KNOWLEDGE

People caring false image and ideals.
Jolly mood forever celebrations.
Dreams and dreams to reach the moon,
And lead a life of ease and pleasure.
Without moral convictions and clear thoughts,
Unmindful of the pitfalls many.
Come to grief again and again, yet again.
With disappointments writ large on their face.
When realisation dawns, a new light emits.
With struggle, the soul frees from vanity.
Gaiety vanishes to make one sanely.
To gather crumbs of wisdom aplenty.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

13

TRAMBLE YOUR EGO

On a mid summer day
When the sun is above
And your shadow below
What an opportune time
To quell the ego!

When you need to traverse miles and miles
Till the end of the journey, by all means
With ups and down and pitfalls many
You need a clear head, with strong will.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

LIGHT WITHIN

Match sticks packed in million boxes
To light candles for ever glowing
Eternal light to dispel darkness
Enlightens your soul for cheerful living.

Sin darkens and hardens the heart
Blurs the mirror for a clearer vision
Anger and lust corrode the mind
Shut out the heavenly light to glow within

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

ILLUSIONS FOR ECSTASY

Deep reflections on beauty and brains
On fashions, riches and splendours
On all that glitters and shines
Is it all a mirage to passby?

Do not turn me away, O Lover's villain
Like a strict ring master with a hunter
Do not throw lasso around me
And drag me to pleasures of paradise

Let the reflections of my Master
Shine in the mirror of my heart
I will treasure it for ever
A deep look at it, to pass on to ecstasy.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

HARDSHIPS FOR SLAVERY

We scramble for money in dustbins
Walk miles and miles for drinking water
Our tears have dried up, eyes sore
Cheerful smile is now turned to frown.

Trails of living add to soul's burden
Shackles of slavery by an unseen hand
O Master! Show us Thy Effulgence
Like burning sun, quell soul's desires.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

DIAMONDS

Million diamonds gleam sparkling white
Multi dimensional cuts glowing bright
Lover's heart throbs to possess it
A rare gift to keep the love's secret
A thing of beauty for all, it seems
With purity splashing rays serene
Bedecked as a rare jewel in the crown
Arise jealousy of kings to possess it
Diamonds in jewellery of a rare kind
Truly, prince among gems, one can find.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

HOLY SPRINGS

Can pleasures be found in every building'
Or a meaning, illusion or an awe?
A sweet home with memories many
Of past, present and dreams haunting.

A Temple, Church or a Mosque
A place for the Divine to dwell
Reflections of Holy places, Kaaba, Kasi
Draw in you an inspiration.

Eruptions of springs to nourish
Bliss, ecstasy, an elixir
For all the griefs, pathos and sins
To wash away and evaporate in thin air.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

OVERCOME HURDLES

He just wants to sleep like a beggar
And wake up one day as a king
Isn't he dreaming, fantasizing
In an opium state, in delirium?

If you want to be holy, then follow God's path
If you need riches, you need to work hard
If you need to illumine your mind, study
If you need to attain fame, serve humanity.

You need to be steadfast and be patient
You need to weather storms and cyclones
You need to face droughts and hunger
You need to overcome desire for pelf and pomp

We need to have a golden heart to achieve wonders
We need to look straight, with clear vision for eminence.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

BE DISCREET IN APPROACH

I do not wish to comment
Pass strictures, speak
Or condemn or find fault
With all and sundry around me.

Tumults arise in me,
On what I feel to be unjust
But when I lie on my couch
And reflect, the storms subside.

I do not wish to block
The road to peace and calm
My fiery tongue may ignite
Fires, which cannot be doused.

Let me not step in troubled
Waters, walk on rocky-path
In quick-sand, in dangers aplenty
Feel let down by betrayal of dear ones.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

COMPLAIN, TO WHOSE AVAIL!

Let me become silent
 At peace with every one
 Tolerate gravest
 Provocation and pin pricks.

Let me not complain
 Or raise any grouse
 Grievance or express
 Any inconvenience.

All systems work in
 Tedium, in disharmony
 Are at loggerheads
 In conflict, without let up.

Let me bear the discordant
 Chimes, out of tune melodies
 Watch disarray, display of wrath
 Confusion and chaos unabated.

What cannot be cured
 Surely, ought to be endured?
 Let me not add to the
 Overstrained, overflowing complaint book.

'POOJAS and HOMAS' FOR 'SHANTHI'

Shadows of "drishti" befall on all that is good or bad
Everyone is surrounded by situations both comic and
grave.

One goes round and round like a whirlpool
On what, he thinks to be blessed and sacred.

Every Indian, with pain in heart, looks for blessings all
around.

He follows tradition and superstitions to receive "punya".
Serves "daridra narayana", to save himself from evil eye.
He is afraid of 'Sani drishti', which pursues one and all.

Propitiates every god, to seek blessings and grace.
Visits Holy places, temples to perform 'Shanti pooja.'
'Homas', to drive away the evil 'karma', to gain peace
Tonsures his head, fasts on 'ekadesi' to seek happiness.

Receives 'prasada' and 'kumkum' as a blessing
Offers 'pinda' for the departed ones for solace and
moksha.

OPEN YOUR HEART

Bitter Pills of life's sojourn, cast a gloom
Living amidst parched lands and hollowed dreams
Lost smiles can't make flower's to bloom
Stars shine in dark clear nights.

O heart before you break apart
Open your door and let out love
Let it speak softly from the beginning,
Peace prevails to take wings as a dove.

Chennai

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EYES FOR LOVE

I met you thro' my glittering eyes
When it met yours in a glance
I reached for you thro' my soul
Into your depth of consciousness.

The inner gleam, vibrancy and joys
Urge, pulsating rhythms to meet love
Ever was on look out thro' the window of soul
We met to be drenched thro' eyes.

Sight met sight, light upon light
Souls mingled in a flash, unity at last
Love begets love, in a glimmer of an eye
Radiating warmth to keep alive eternal light.

Chennai

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FIRE OF 'KAMA'

How difficult it is to capture 'kama' in us
The evil eye roving all over for a glimpse
The urges erupting like a volcano
The seething anger to destroy opposition.

To eat like a glutton, to drink like a fish
To hover over every beauty and flower
To rob riches and ennoble with eminence
To lay traps, act slyly to end competition.

Tongue twisting, lashing, back biting at goodness
Turning green at our neighbour's richness.
Playing foul to spoil our brother's progress
Ruining gardens of love by our covetousness.

O inner dark one, lie low and be quiet
Till bones come apart and fire of 'kama' envelopes.

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DEATH OF CLOSE ONES

When a close kin dies, a part of us dies
The departed soul leaves behind fond memories
We are dazed with damaged psyche and dreams
It is this death in us, which makes us weep.

Death of parents, brothers, sisters and loved ones
Our own blood loss, a great loss, a colossal one
What is lost is lost for ever, never to regain
Joys, cheers, happiness wane and grief sets in.

A huge tree with branches many and a canopy
With fall of branches, tree is left with bare trunk
A bare vase without decoration of flowers
Sand dunes in a parching desert without shade.

Loved ones are our gardens, our rivers
Our scenic beauty, our delight and cool stream
While death takes them away for ever
The inner light is spent and darkness dawns.

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BEWARE TYRANT

How can you cause my interest not to prevail?
I have launched a thousand ships to sail
In the sea of hope and wonder for gain
When my heart is simple and talks plain.

Life of mirth and joy is not to waste and throw away
I need no sanctions from a tyrant like you
To open my heart for love and be gay
For a man of truth, pay him what is due.

Is it a sin to lead a life of simplicity
To take two morsels of bread and a pint of milk
To throw to winds all worries for ever.
To sleep on floor and shun gold and silk?

O tyrant! Look not at me with wrath and terror
My conscience is clear, I have committed no error.

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DAWN OF MADNESS

There he sat day in and day out
All through the dark sombre night
Brooding over the colossal loss
Of his life's savings and hard work.

A heavy storm, a cyclone, a whirlwind
Washed away his family, et al.
He has no tears left to shed any more
The clouds have now become barren, so is his land.

Where does he now go, with none around
Strangers in whites approach him every day
To sympathise and promise him of a hey day
Is it shroud or bier, he saw in his delusion?

He would let out a wild cackle aloud
At times he would let out a shrill cry
He would run hither and thither
Dance and deliriously laugh at one and all.

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DAMSEL IN DISTRESS

The lovely maiden filled with fairy dreams,
Of being held in the arms of a handsome macho,
To move in rich finery of silk and gold
And lead a life of luxury and pleasure.

She catches a glimpse of such a youthful one.
Love sick and hungry to fall a prey at a glance.
Make all overtures to attract and gather attention.
Exuberance and her dazzling beauty traps him.

Her heart filled with hopes of love to be deep.
But hollowed dreams are mirages to vanish.

She is betrayed her despair is grave,
Brazen lover has found new pastures to graze.

Enticed by youthful charm, she pursued her wild senses.
Now robbed of all virtues, she is left dazed.
A world has fallen, like Sita left to fend for herself
Oh! Why does she exist to face the ugly storms.

Autumn sets in, all fresh leaves have fallen and she is bare.
Dark sombre clouds with thunder and lightning have gathered.
Twinkling stars and Moon's beam are not to be seen.
Ship wrecked, like Crusoe, left marooned in desolate island.

A BETRAYER

He was provoking him, creating a wind
Spreading rumours and suspicion
Putting his adversary to defence
To confusion, tension and annoyance.

He was waiting for a spark to fly
For a word to be misspelt
For a slip of tongue
For an error of judgement.

This person in whites of low values
Can dip to any level, change colours
Befriend enemies with his silvery tongue
Stab them in the back, to achieve his ends.

Guard yourselves from heavenly wrath
Let not your inner dark one betray you.

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A DECEPTIVE LADY

She peeps into my eyes intensely
And attempts to read my mind closely
Cleverly puts up a face of innocence
Laughs and jokes and creates hopes falsely.

Every move and body movements, she observes
An intelligent woman, with gifted sense
A ring-master for some, an enticer for few
Plays with her mannerism and tunes.

She knows that art to draw sympathy
To confuse matters and to create fears
At times aggressive, at times polite
She can be cold, sarcastic and cruel.

She has an uncanny art to divert
The attention, create storms with lies
A perfect actor depicting all images
Emotions; but a deceptive lady.

Chennai

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LIFE'S GOAL

No one can stop time from moving
From morn and even alternating
Journey of Earth around the Sun
Moon and stars are on their run.

Did our journey begin from womb?
Does it come to an end at tomb?
We know nothing whence we come
Nor can total up life to a good sum

We grieve at the end of the day for loss
Rejoice life when burden is not our boss
It is mind which sees wonders all around
Sings songs, makes merry and dances on ground

Life moves on and on changing several roles
Passing milestones to reach safely the goal.

Chennai

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LOVE LOST

Love is lost and men come to logger heads.
When you raise your voice in a disrespectful tone.
When you lose courtesy and manners are given a go by.
When you let lose anger and minds go berserk.
When you lose sincerity and vanity takes hold.
When you lose smile and frown assumes form.
Love makes hasty retreat and turns sour.
When sympathy is flayed and arrogance is praised.
When suspicion is raised and allegation is hurled.
When nuisance is created and wrong is tolerated.
When a guest is insulted and loved one is humiliated.
When shame is lost and passion is raised.

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CUDDLE TOGETHER

We belong to the same consciousness
Sharing same joys, grief's and sorrows
Though we are in different bodies
But in thick and thin, we beg or borrow
What affects one, affects the other
Like twins or flowers of same plant
We think, act and chime alike
We sail smoothly and create a harmony
Pangs of separation creates sufferings
A feeling of desperation and longing
The spirit yearns to meet and mingle
To love, to weep and to cuddle together.

Chennai

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YEARNINGS OF A SOUL

Today, I fed my soul with pathos and grief
With desolation; pangs of separation
From my beloved is nerve shattering
A mighty blow, effacing my self.

The wonders around me are distractions
They create more pains and sufferings
For my Beloved's absence is biting
These sensations cause graveness.

As dusk falls and darkness descends
The chirping of birds and cawing of crows
The dullness in surroundings all around
And slowness of life, cause oppression.

O, my Beloved, open up yourself
Let my love reach you many folds
Do you know, how I yearn for Thee
Seek Thy loving Eyes for a glimpse.

Chennai

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TIME - "KAAL"

Look, how Time is created infinitely
Sun with its effulgence creating life
Earth and Moon on their run, day by day,
With light and shadow alternating
Mind, with its secrets within
A seed bearing the germs to grow and glow
How a day breaks the sleep, world whirls
A fresh, it starts again with a keen memory
Sleep, the elixir, removes stress and strain
But, what is ingrained continues to flow
Endlessly individuals perform, what is destined
Interact, churn and burn, and get perfected
A wonderful cycle, keeps moving on and on
In multiple colours, with various hues, for ever.

Chennai

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THE KING OF FOREST

My strength is for every one to envy
My majesty for every one to marvel
My grace, my dignity, my royalty
My fierce nature, and my symmetry
My beauty lies in my body in my fur
In my walk, in my agility, in my movements
In my alertness and in my swiftness
My stare and roar can freeze one and all
I am undoubtedly crowned by all
As the king of the forest, by man and beast
I take shelter in caves and on rocks
I hunt my food and shun dead carcass
I can go as well without my meal, but
Would not compromise for my menu.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

LET US WORSHIP

For worship or for awe and reverence
Somebody should preside on a high pedestal
Let him be a judge in a black robe
Or a speaker in a house of elected men
Let it be an idol of stone or clay
Or a house of God, a kaaba or church
Let him be an illumined being, a guru
Or a swami or a sadhu or a 'peer'
Let him be a humble teacher, strict
Or a priest simple, with a smile
Let them all remind of journey beyond
Of destiny, of good, bad and of peace
Let them instil harmony and love
A feeling of ONENESS, of bliss.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

39

'AGNI' - FIRE

I am that fire, hidden in stones
In rocks, in twigs, wood, in man's breast
Kindly me, I am warmth and love
I light up and gleam your soul
I am energy, the heat, to protect
To solace, to cheer your hearts
I cook food for you, heat your water
Melt iron, to serve you, to be your slave
I am red hot, fierce to burn
Destroy, without any qualms of mercy
I am that hell for evil and shame
But, I am in your veins, for grief to wane.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

40

THE GAME IS UP

The game is up, you have played enough
Soiled your hands and clothes with blood
Fouled your mouth and dirtied your mind
Filled your purse with ill-gotten money.

Now is the time for you to return
Mother looks to you with bated breath
Father is angry with red hot eyes
Turn a new leaf, regain lost love.

O my son! Look up and pray
Seek forgiveness and lighten your soul
Show mercy and serve humanity
Thro' sincerity and love, reach the goal.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

41

WATER, WATER, EVERYWHERE

I am in sea, in ocean, in rivers
In well, in underground deep earth
I flow swiftly, calmly, at times with force
I create waves and mighty storms
I can topple, I can swallow
I quench thirst, I clean and cleanse
I irrigate the soil, I bring life
I am strength, I am gain, I am loss
I turn to steam, clouds, snow, I form rain
I help everyone, I am worshipped
For men and beast for plants and earth,
For one and all, I carry blessings.
I am in crystalline pure state,
But men and animals pollute me.
I turn fierce and become vengeful.
Not a drop to drink, do I give.
I cause drought and create famine.
I uproot plants, houses and jungles.
Beware, I am THAT ONE, who is everywhere.
Weep, cry and shed tears, I am there.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

42

I AM A WIND

I am that wind blowing softly, gently
Giving life, happiness, joy to all
I help sail the ships to shores
Glide the clouds to float, to rain
I sustain fire to glow wondrously
Can blow it off or spread it wildly
I help birds to glide in air smoothly
To chirp, sing songs melodiously
I can create tempests, hurricane
To topple trees, buildings and ships
I can go berserk causing tornado
To destroy, to avenge, as Divine wrath
O Mankind! Don't pollute my air
My being is sustained in pure freshness.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

43

DUST UNTO DUST

I am the soil, the mud, sand, the dust
With all the ninety-nine elements
I give strength to all beings
Clouds hover to give me protection
With my pull, man could stand on me
Plants get rooted in me firmly
Fire, air, water, elements have joined me
To sustain life on this glowing planet.
I am the Mother to all the creatures
From me grow all the foods and fodder
Rivers flow, Mountains stand erect on me
Jungles abound, man cultivates gardens
From my dust arises every dear life
To dust shall all return for ever.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

44

CHEER UP

Paint a beautiful scenery of life
Hang the picture on the wall,
Lie on the couch comfortably
And gaze and gaze at it, to enjoy.

Pine for all your lovely desires
Chase the rainbows in the sky
Fly like birds and sing like cuckoo
Swim like a duck and live a free life.

Drive out all the dreary feelings
Light in the corner of your cozy heart
A flame of love to create lighter moments
With a glimmer in your eye, passby.

Let not the frightful dreams
Cover you with darkness of gloom.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

45

SPRING TIME

It is spring time, a blooming time.

Time for fragrance in the air.

For sweetness to thrill and cheer.

Joys multiple in youthful prime.

Sing songs of mirth and joy.

Dance to the tunes of the times.

Amorous thoughts grip charming boy.

Wheels of life move in chime.

Spring time is festival time.

Silk and jewelry bedeck the bride.

Fashions aplenty for all to pride.

Cautions thrown without caring for the dime.

Enjoy times before the shadows lengthen.

Hug one and all, let love gets strengthened.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

46

HOPES FOR GRIEF

Hopes are mirages and rainbows
Melting snow, vanishing vapours
Steam, fumes and passing clouds
Birds of passage, to perch here and there.

Hopes, longings are unfulfilled dreams.
Try and change seasons and weather
Catch the moon, soar like eagle
Gain access to nuclear bombs!

Hopes are like days in a calendar
Second and minute hands on a clock
They keep changing and fluttering
Soul's companions to live, to seek joy.

Hopes and longings are fuel for fire
To create pangs, pathos, grief, for stricken heart.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

47

IS LIFE A BARGAIN?

Life is a market place, a shandy
Where you wish to buy peace
Haggle for exchange of your merchandise
Of sorrows, griefs for joys and happiness

You look for high savings and hard cash
Wish to avoid debts and borrowings
Seek for customers to buy in cash
Who do not bargain and pay what you ask.

You look for gains and gains
All the time, every hour and minute
For items and goods to be sold aplenty
With a huge margin of profit.

You build castles and castles in the air
When the bubble bursts, like torn kite, you crash.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

48

BREATH IN AND BREATH OUT

Go deep down in your self
Close your eyes, sit erect
Take deep breath in and out
Fix the focus of your, mind's eyes.
In between your brows
Inhale and exhale deeply
Your thoughts shouldn't waver
But remain still, on breath,
Slowly and steadily calmness descends
A freshness appears, with deep inhales.
Let the fierce sun of the mind set
Let peace dawn and soul soar higher

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

49

DUTY'S CALL

Have you seen the farmer's faith
In his steadfastness and hardwork
Despite vagaries of weather
He continues to till and till.

The world whirls round and round
Humble men toil and toil
Losses and gains do not deter
Them, from duty's call.

Allow not the soul's yearnings
To wean and wane away
Let the burning love glitter
And gleam and spirit soar.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

INNOCENCE OF A CHILD

Behold the innocence of the child

Lisping lullabies and rhymes

Mutterings and sobbing

Playful with cheers and joys.

The sparks of temper and fancy are yet to be lit

Desires and temptations are yet to grip

Ideals and determinations are yet to grit

Mischief's and grief's are yet to slit.

Love when begins to gain wings to soar

Weans all the sins from the soul

Lightens itself like a lovely bird

Innocence of child is rid of error.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

SOAR HIGHER AND HIGHER

The dreadful sermons from dingy pulpits
The piteous pleas of the muezzin
The mutterings of the dreary faithful
Unenthused prayers of drowsy devotees.

Awake, arise from the sleepy slumber
Instil your breath with glowing warmth
Enliven your spirit with love's pangs
Let your soul sing beloved's paeans.

Let not the temporal desires
Flesh's longings drown you
Be enamoured with glittering wealth
Or chill penury belittles you.

Fly, fly, soar higher and higher
Let love's glory engulf you.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

52

GLOWS WITH GRACE

The full moon shining bright
Throwing around its light
The love has taken wings
To lift and soar to sing.

The cool breeze refreshing air
Blooming roses with fragrance
Instil bliss and ecstasy
To sing paeans of love for thee.

The unseen glorious face
Glow with beauty and grace.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

LOVE WILL THRIVE

The wintry fog, the snowy weather

The dry, sultry and parching summers

The stormy cyclones, tempests

The overflowing rivers inundating me.

The drought has created a famine

Not a drop of water to drink

To quench the parching tongue

But my lips haven't failed to sing thy praise.

O my soul, burn and burn

Some day, somewhere, love will thrive.

Chennai

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LET MY SOUL GREAM

Let me circumambulate thee
Sing paeans in love of thee
Like a moth, burn my wings
In my mad love for ever.

My eyes have wept and wept
Slept little, sung thy praise
Glorified Heaven and cursed Satan
Quenched longing's temporary desires.

My every breath is charged
My every throb is grief
Open thy doors to the yearning soul
Embrace my spirit with both thy arms.

O Heaven! Shelter this being
With light and glory for soul to gleam.

Chennai

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I GRIEVE FOR THEE

The silvery dome, the glass chandeliers
The marble green and woolen carpets
The muezzin's call and faithful's zeal
The echoing sounds of prayers around.

My grieving spirit and bleeding heart
My shattered being and longings apart
My quivering lips and flowing tears
Pangs of separation, soul can't bear.

My torn condition, betrays me
My mourning is deep, none can see
Men in perfumed dress detest me
I am pushed and pulled with all the glee.

My poor heart is broken to pieces
Now I grieve and sing praises for thee.

Chennai

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PRAISE - WORTHY

I have roamed and roamed
In all four quarters of the globe
And found to my dismay and grief
That all the beauties are to wane.

Take away all my treasures and wealth
My glories and achievements
My eminence, names and fame
Leave me alone with my soul's yearnings.

My grieves are many and sorrows aplenty
With simple dwelling and humble living
But my soul's yearning have never waned
My beloved's name is always on lips.

Let me sing paeans for thee
Send glories and praise for thee.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

GLORY OF HEAVENS

The light of seven heavens and seven glories
Have dawned and glorified the dark souls
The accursed has taken to flight
Everlasting fragrance has filled the air.

My beloved's compassion in a glowing armour
With shining sword of bliss and ecstasy
Has slashed the face of boastfulness
Shame has taken a flight and purity has dawned.

The cup of contentment and satiety is full
Misery and wretchedness have vanished
Chains of slavery, shackles of ignorance
Charms of myths are shattered to pieces.

My heart has throbbed a million yearnings
My eyes have gleamed the glory of Heavens.

Chennai

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BEAUTY OF PRAISED ONE

The life's clock is ticking fast
The age of my life is wearing out
The light of the day is being spent
The gloom of darkness is about to dawn.

The birds and butterflies are returning home
Cattle and herds have stopped grazing
Crickets and grasshoppers are now silent
Stars in the sky have begun to twinkle.

My heart's yearnings have grown heavier
Longing and sighs are deeper and deeper
Flow of tears is unabated and clear
My love's treasures are pure and simple.

My praised one's grace is about to gleam
Beauty and effulgence to shine for ever.

Chennai

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BURNT MY CANDLE

I dug and dug in parching deserts
Till I reached the streams below
I filled my bucket of love
With cool waters to quench my beloved's thirst.

I cultivated dry and parching lands
Irrigated them with my sweat and tears
I picked the choicest fragrant roses
The sweetest fruits for my beloved to taste.

I wove and wove a finest cloth,
With designs and decorations of various hues.
Bedecked with jewels and precious stones
To present as gifts for my beloved to wear.

I yearned and yearned with hopes and longings.
Burnt my candle of life for my beloved's grace.

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SLAVE FOR EVER

The dark clouds hover with thunder
Lightening with storms and cyclones
My pangs of heart and throbbing
And flooding my eyes with tears and tears.

Let every bit and particle of myself
Burn and burn with flashes to ashes
Let every glimmer of my hopes and longings
Turn into fragrance for my beloved.

O my beloved! I have sung thy praise
In parching deserts and snowy mountains
In deep ravines and salty; oceans
In dark nights and dreary seasons.

My love for thee will never wane
I slave and slave gladly for thy grace.

Chennai

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61

TO PRAISED ONE

O my beloved! look how your thoughts
 Make me crouch and cringe
 My lips quiver, when I utter thy name
 I salute you million times, peace on thee.

Like a bright Venus in the dark sky
 Full moon throws brilliance on us
 Sun's effulgence brightens all beings
 My beloved's glory has enlightened all souls.

O my beloved! you are praised by all
 Millions have shed tears of love for thee.
 You are our succor, our benefactor
 Our redeemer, reliever and deliverer.

Let Lord shower His choicest blessings
 On our beloved, our protector
 Our friend, our guide our savior
 My salutations, my deep loves to thee.

Chennai

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62

MY LAST WISH

When my time comes to shed this mortal coil
To close my eyes forever and to breathe the last
To straighten the body, hands and legs
Then, let me sigh with thy name on my lips.

I yearn for thy glance and a glimpse
For a reflection of thy effulgence
For your sweet fragrance and sweetness
Let me place my soul at thy holy feet.

O praised one, the deliverer of all souls
Let my tears of love be my humble gift
Let me present thee, with my stricken heart
With its wounds and pangs of separation.

O my beloved! I yearned for thee all my life
Now, I lie immersed deep in your thoughts.

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MY BELOVED'S GRACE

My eyes gleamed, my heart throbbed
I found my lost hopes, my grieves waned
My soul soared, my spirits enlivened
I was a lost sheep, now I found my way.

The lightning and thunder, the storms and wind
Have now cleared, the bright sun is up
The buds have bloomed and petals spread
The rainbows are clear on the horizon of love.

My thoughts are gripped, my lips mutter
With the glimpse and name of my beloved
O my beloved! let Heavens choicest blessings
Peace and grace fall million times on thee.

Let thy glory be sung by all for ever
Let all thy seekers receive thy grace.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

64

SHOW THY GLIMPSE

My heart's pangs, sighs and grieving
My million throbs and sleepless nights
My sunken eyes and hallow cheeks
My sorrows and pathos are proof of thy love.

My tears turned red
They fell on sand and lo they turned into rubies
I wept and wept for ages and ages
I burnt and burnt in love of my beloved.

O my beloved! my throat is now sore
I no longer can sing thy praise
My yearning soul is now ready to soar
Let my flickering candle have thy grace.

O praised one! O the glory of Heaven!
Light of everlasting soul, bless me, bless me
My last dying wish and yearning
Is to heave and leave this coil, with thy glimpse.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

O DELICATE HEART

O delicate heart don't move about
In parching sun and sandy desert
Where deadly and poisonous snakes
Scorpions have infested aplenty.

O delicate heart, you reflect
In your mirror, the grace
Of your loving beloved
Let not shadows and darkness befall.

O delicate heart don't part
With your precious gems
Jewels, fragrances, perfumes
Of love to one and all.

O delicate heart don't panic
Grieve much with pathos
Sorrows and pangs of separation
Shed tears of love for one and all.

SONGS OF INNOCENCE

The crow, the scavenger, the cunning bird
With cool eyes and dark wings
Caws and caws morn till even
Hardly does joys it brings.

The spirited cuckoo, the sweet nightingale
The dancing peacock and angelic swans
The singing robin and perching sparrows
Are delights to heart and pleasing to eyes.

Songs of innocence sung by a child
Beautiful damsels swirl in joy
Love and beauty illumine the mind
Soothing music thrills the boy.

You dwell in a hut or in a palatial place
The joyful spirit and loving heart are the same.

Chennai

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67

MELTING DREAMS

You showed me glittering
Shining gold in your palm
Promised me riches
With life of milk and honey.

You made me dream
Of lovely springs
Cool streams with
Gardens aplenty.

You played soothing
Music to my ears
To fall a prey to
Your selfish desires.

Now you have deserted
Me in quick sand
The rainbows have disappeared
From the horizon of love.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

68

MY MOTHER

My mother took away all
My grieves, sorrows and pathos
Protected me from parching
Sun, drenched in rain and storms.
Protected me from shivering
Covered me with blankets for warmth
My mother went hungry and thirsty
To feed me, suffered aplenty.

Prayed and prayed for grace
And love to befall me
My mother sucked away
All the poison from my
Decaying body, so that I
Can live in peace and happiness.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

69

REMEMBERING MOTHER

When you are left exposed
Unprotected, unsheltered
In the parching sun

When you are left in jungles
Infested with deadly snakes
Hyenas and dangerous beings

When you are left alone
To drown in the storms
Cyclones and tempests

When you are left alone
To shiver unprotected in
Cold wintry and snowy nights

You remember and call
Your mother to return again
To shower those kisses and fond love.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

70

EARTHEN POT

We are all like earthen pots
Of clay, churned and burnt
Looks hardened, to serve for
A time. Then to fall on ground
Break apart and in dust to lie
Each of us have a destiny to fulfil.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

O CHOSEN ONE

O chosen one! I place my loving heart
 At thy holy feet, my fierce loyalty
 My burning faith, my zeal, my sincerity
 My enthusiasm, my sound mind.

O chosen one! I shall not waver
 In my duty's call, in my devotion
 In my supplication from the commands
 Of the Holy Book; in thy pleasure.

O chosen one ! The springs of Love
 Have purified me; the burning
 Spirits have cleansed me
 Now, I am ready to soar, to fly.

O the perfect one! Thou shall forsake
 Me not, on the day of the judgment!
 Thou shall grant me thy grace
 May Heavenly blessings shower on thee.

(Ameen)

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

72

A RARE GIFT

O the noble one, the chosen one
 The simple one, the brave one
 The magnanimous one, the loving one
 The great one, the unblemished one

What shall I present thee, as a gift
 That shall be a rare one, a precious one
 That shall be acceptable one to thee
 That shall bring thy grace and love.

O the benefactor of all the treasures
 I searched all the world and myself
 I could not find a more humble one
 Then, my tears of love, my throbs and griefs.

O the succor, the most virtuous
 The most humblest and the attained one
 The most enlightened, the light of the universe
 Accept me, Accept me and my humble self.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

PRAYER FOR TRANQUILLITY

O the praised one, the chosen one
 The purified and the sublime soul
 The cherished one, the protected one
 The privileged one, the gracious one.

How shall I please thee, O loved one
 With my weary condition and wretchedness
 With my chill penury and hollowed nature
 With my empty head and dark soul.

O the enlightened soul, the guided one
 Show me the path of enlightenment
 Illumine my mind with million lights
 Bring me ecstasy and supreme bliss.

O my deliverer, O my redeemer
 Protect me on all sides and be with me
 Let thy glimmer of hope, cherish me
 Let peace prevail and tranquillity descends.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

74

TO AN OASIS

Do you know how I dreaded?
When the sun was setting slowly
And the darkness was descending
I was alone on a sandy desert.

My mute friends and guide trod with me
To ward off fears and console me
To cheer my weary heart and cool my eyes
To be all ears to my sad songs.

The ship of the desert, a silent savior
To take me beyond to a tranquil oasis.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

SAVE YOUR SOULS

The eyes gleam love from the beloved
And the hands feed you with honey
What have you to say of such ecstasy?
Bewitching looks can enthrall you to joy
Charming smiles have a hypnotic spell
The heartthrobs and gets thrilled to the core
Love pangs are many and test severe
Dazzling beauty can launch thousand ships
Beware! save your souls, the path of love
Is littered with perils for weak hearts.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

76

GRANT THY GRACE

Let me present million supplications
For your single grace and glance
Goodness, if any earned in mortal life
I present thee humbly for acceptance.

Grant me a glimpse of radiating face
I sacrifice life for your effulgence
Ah ! my hopes and yearnings have lost flight
My last drop of blood flows in silence.

My eyes shed tears in separation
For seeking a charming smile and fragrance
Peace be on thee, my salutations
My love is sincere and not pretence.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

77

SEEK AND YOU SHALL FIND

There was furore everywhere
About my finding a cup bearer
In the town's dingy tavern
To pour love in my empty cup.

His drinks intoxicate me
Dances and sets tunes for me
There is none of his kind
Anywhere around the globe.

Tears of repentance flow unabated
Heart throbs a million times
Seek, for you shall find
Doors of love are always open!

Piercing glances of my beloved
Has opened the flood gates
Of love and enlightenment
Heart thrills with sweet melodies.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

78

PURIFY OURSELVES

Come, come, let us fill our vacuums
In heart, in mind and in our souls
With love, affection and warmth
Illumine with million lights of knowledge.

Let us enliven our sagging spirits
With rhyme and rhythm, with melodies
With cheers and allow them to soar
Higher and higher like a skylark.

Let us dwell deeper and deeper
In the realms of the heart
And bring out treasures to gleam
Our eyes and to enlighten ourselves.

Let us purify ourselves afresh
With the cool streams of love.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

LET LOVE AND BEAUTY REIGN AGAIN

Though, I am gripped by sweet longings
 Alas, the times don't favour me
 Though , my heart yearns aplenty
 Alas, the times don't augur well
 I burn in love and eyes gleam
 Lo, where is the cup bearer and the wine?
 Gardens with green meadows and sweet roses galore
 Lo, where is the melody of nightingale?
 Idols and temples, pulpits and sermons
 Oh! Where is the grace of saint khwaja?
 Ears now long to hear the melody
 The poetry of Khusroe and the Kabir
 Oh Times ! set back? the clock again
 Let love and beauty reign again.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

WINGS OF LOVE

Multi dimensional colours in various hues
So are grief and pathos in different blues.
Each receives its dose in a measure
Happiness and joy would be a rare treasure.

Calamities befall unabated
Are they an elixir, are they fated?
Demands of daily living grip the mind
Though, their calls are of different kind.

But, a glimpse of beauty turns one to love
Burns desires and takes wings as dove.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

81

BELOVED'S PRESENCE

O beloved your presence and love
Have thrilled the heart a million times
Your dazzling beauty has created warmth
And fragrant flowers have bloomed.

Oceanic love has flowed from heart
Waves and waves of affection touching the shores
Unbounded happiness and joys multiplied
Melodies sung to gladden the soul.

Twinkling stars far beyond the longing heart
Luminous Moon shedding eternal light
Lightens the journey towards the goal
All is reflecting the grandeur of the Divine.

My heart is a sweetened honeycomb
For my love has now taken wings to soar
My conscience is now crystal clear
For many a hopeful ships to sail smoothly.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

82

SINCERITY

Sincerity touches the heart
Touches every one indeed
Touches infinity surely
Sincerity is pure and simple.

It has no choice
It shows no undue favour
It has no prejudice
It has no hate.

Sincerity is for all
Sincerity is everything
Good and sublime
Sincerity is rare in its kind.

It has no beginning
It has no end
It flows and flows
Like a crystal clear stream.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

83

ZEROS GAIN VALUE

We are all millions of zeros
But, all of us lining together
Besides that GREAT ONLY ONE
Have gained a great value.

That GREAT ONE is all ALONE
But we millions of zeros
By praising and singing paeans
For THAT ONE have gained glory.

Many petals are held by a SINGLE
Stalk, to form a beautiful flower
For nectar and fragrance
To delight everyone with its beauty.

Love emits sweet scent
For every one to enjoy its bliss.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

ATTAIN PIETY

From a blot of clot is created life
 With sustained energy from dear mother
 Systematically, all features are born
 Nature's command flows in a being.

Do you know whence you came?
 Do you remember your early years?
 Weren't you innocent with all childish acts?
 Before you could decipher, what was right or wrong?

Flow, flow like a lovely crystal stream
 Be not polluted and corrupted
 Let innocence reign with simplicity
 Let not life's vicissitudes break sincerity.

Can a corrupt soul attain refinement?
 Can hands with blood be cleaned?
 Can gluttony be shunned for purity?
 Can desire for wealth and show be given up?

Remember Ashoka shunning war with Kalinga
 Siddharth attained moksha on detachment
 Mohammed united mankind with brotherhood
 Gandhi achieved Truth by struggle.

Repent and turn a new leaf again
 Vow to lead a life of Ahimsa and Truth
 Sacrifice pleasures and live in humility
 Piety is a sure way to attain salvation.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

AH! MEN OF PIETY

I trusted and believed in their saffron robes
Awe and wonder on seeing piety on aged faces
With long flowing white beards, green turbans
With rosary in hand, muttering His name on lips.

It took a long time to discover, to my dismay
That they were as much human and men of clay
With gluttony and love for pleasure, with roving eyes
To catch a glimpse of beauty of vulnerable ones.

They create a wonder by showing a trick or two
Predict your future, with the help of stars
Read your mind, hypnotize and mesmerize you
Gullible men and women beg and pray for relief.

They show pity to widows and orphans
Scare the rich of oncoming calamities
Speak of hell and heaven to poor and knave
But, their greed for money wouldn't wane.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

USE IT AND CAST IT AWAY

So long as they are unpeeled -
Onions, tomatoes, cabbages, potatoes
Apples, oranges, mangoes, papayas,
Peaches, lemons, apricots, grapes

So long as they are in there -
Roots, shoots, on trees, on plants
Their beauty remains, they are colourful
They are cared, and yearned.

Now in sauces, gravy, in cooked dishes
In jams, salads, in pickles
As a child, we are loved and cared
As we grow, we are prepared
To be laborers, farmers, fishermen
Cobblers, soldiers, sailors, janitors.

Lucky are those who get education.
Turn to be teachers, lawyers, doctors, engineers
In a system of caste, creed and status
Ruled by money power and politics

Men are subjected by stronger men
 One rules the other, with power,
 Money, passion, avocations, strength

Regulate and condition the mind
 Wheels within wheels, a mechanism
 A machine of utility of use.
 As long as it profits, use it
 Maintain it, oil it, overhaul it
 Like waste and scrap, melt it.

When it means nothing to them
 Discard it, throw and cast it away
 Away, away in old-age homes
 Destitute homes, on streets, in gutters.

Into ashes, into graveyards
 Use their bones and organs for study
 For education, for history, for museums
 Create prose, poetry and civilization
 To marvel about, to praise, to condemn
 Look to moon, stars and sun for worship.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

87

JUST TO PLEASE YOU

Just to make you happy and joyful
I broke all my oaths and honours
I abandoned all my hopes and yearnings
I strayed away from all my lovely paths.

Just to give you solace and consolation
I abandoned all my dreams and plans
I gave up my lucrative avocations
My friends, my companions, my life.

Just to show my loyalty and love to you
I sacrificed all my sweet pleasures
My sleep, my joys and my happiness
I accepted all humiliations and sorrows.

Just to see you smile and smile
Just to please you, to love you.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

88

TO A HANDICAPPED CHILD

Will there be a colourful rainbow
On the horizon of lasting love
If I were to be that drizzle
A white cloud and a rising sun
To my loving silent child
Who is born deaf and dumb
To my spastic lovely child
Who cannot play and laugh,
Can I be that lilting music
To reach her inner ears and joy
To my child with sightless eyes
Can I be that light to dazzle and gleam.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

89

A STREET BOY

My home is an open landscape
And canopied by the blue sky
I lead a free life sans fanfair
Without a cozy bed or a curtain
I rest my head upon my arm
And lie where I find peace
My friend, my best friend
Doggie, fallow and lies with me
He protects me from men and beasts,
Loves me and plays with me.
I find food left over everywhere
Sometimes, I scramble in dustbin
I find joy, happiness and peace
I play and play with all my heart.
Wherever I go, I am looked down
Except my dear Stars and silent Moon
Who shed light on me all the time
And kind wind, blows quietly on me.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

MERCY AND COMPASSION

When I was in dreary condition
Having lost all hopes and in disillusion
Despondency gripping me all over
Cast away from doors of friends and foes

A voice from beyond reached my ears
Awake, arise, my doors are open
Reach me with your loving heart
I shall receive you with open arms.

A shattered being with million wounds
Griefs aplenty with stricken heart
Soul dipped in desolation, pathos
Now sparkled with joys and there I stood

To receive the Grace from the Merciful
Whose compassion envelopes a dear soul.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

91

DESTROY YOURSELF

O blackened sinner with corrupt soul!
Relegate yourself to lowest being
Burn your filthy flesh and bones forever.
Let its ashes be thrown as under.

You have polluted the air and water
Turned lovely jungles to sandy deserts
Robbed bowels of earth of all its jewels
Your perpetual desires have ruined gardens.

Your gluttony has not satiated you
Made a meal of birds and all animals
Have killed elephants for ivory and tusks
Skinned tigers, lions and snakes for pleasure.

Now your fingers are on nuclear buttons
Destroy yourselves, for the time has come
For the sun, moon and stars to bid bye
And leave you to parch, decay and freeze.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

92

LIGHTEN YOURSELF

The constant cawing of the crows
 Barking of dogs and braying of asses
 Are all unpleasant and jarring to ears
 Unlike the sight of angelic swans and peacocks.

Aesthetic things give joy and bliss
 Sweet scented roses, jasmine
 Champak, please all times
 Silence emits its own fragrance.

Sweet flowing streams reflects their own beauty
 On merger with salty seas and oceans
 Loses their identity and sweetness
 A saint loses halo amidst "goddess".

Darkness begets darkness and gloom
 Light begets light and joys
 An enlightened soul sans sins shines
 Takes wings to soar higher and higher.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

BOAT WITHOUT SAILS

There was a time, he used to love me so much
He would smile and smile, laugh and laugh with me
He wouldn't eat anything without me
He wouldn't enjoy anything without me.

There was a time, he would be awake all night
With million pleasures and joys aplenty
With kisses and kisses, and tears of love
With dreams and dreams to yearn about.

There was a time, he would miss me a lot
Search around and wait and wait for me
Would go hungry and thirsty for me
Would jump at every ring and tinkle.

Now, I am forsaken for better love
My shadows create a stench in him
My love is shattered, dreams thrown asunder
I am desolate, a boat without sails.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

94

FOR A MORSEL MEAL

I am a dead soul, having died ages ago
A skeleton moving hither and thither
Without any flesh and blood in me
With sunken eyes, hollowed cheeks, dead pan face.

Joys and pleasures, sorrows and pains
Summer or winter, sultry heat or wintry cold
Leaves no effect, nor charm nor a glow
I live to die every day and rise to die.

Storms and cyclones, tempests and tornadoes
Have blown away all my wishes and hopes
Washed away my humble dwelling and hut
Gone with the wind, my family and belongings.

I am robbed of all my meagre wealth
Now, I slog and slog like an ass, day and night
I stay awake all the night to keep vigil
To serve the rich and mighty, for a morsel meal.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

A MODERN YOUTH

The youth of these times, a modern one
Sweeps the contours and webs of ignorance
Wears modern costumes and dances to tunes
Defies tradition and is passionate
Shuns orthodoxy but with a mercurial mind
Imaginative, casual takes things easy
Is comical, yet clumsy and corrupt
Coward, though smart and silver tongued
Sways along with the wind, a weather cock
With amorous thoughts and voluptuous feelings
Greed for money, ever looking for opportunities
Scant respect for elders, nor concern for the young
Drinks like a fish, smokes like a chimney
With dashing speed in vehicles to crash to death.

O youth! Turn, turn, look beyond
Shun desires and achieve passionless splendor.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

LIBERATION

Our loving spirits soar and lifts
To greater lofty heights
Beyond the subtle feelings
Beyond the realms of consciousness
On the repetition of Thy Holy name.
On the repetition of Thy beloved name
The serene and composed natural scenery
Add to the delights of the heart
The sweet fragrance of the flowers
Filling in the air, brings peace within
Calmness descends, desires take a flight
You plunge in a vast ocean of nothingness
Space with galaxies of stars and luminous moon
Rainbows and colourful splendor of sun.
Chirping of birds, sweet flowing streams
Beauty around you, opens up your inner eye
Ecstasy and joy are beyond any limits.
Shackles of 'karma' get broken, to liberate you.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

REPENT AT LEISURE

Ah! can I go back to that time
 When I wronged my friend and hurt him
 To make amends and befriend him
 To forget that moment and create cheer.

Ah! can I go back to that moment
 When I got angry beyond limits
 And let my tongue lash severely
 Caused severe wounds, left them hurt.

Ah! can I go back to that second
 When greed overtook me and I succumbed
 I betrayed trust and tricked my friend
 Oh! how can I erase the blot in soul.

In a flash of fleeting moments
 In a second before a flicker of eyelid
 A decision in impulse is delivered
 Which leaves, me in stupor, to regret at leisure.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

DAILY SUPPLICATION

Enthralled was I, by your soft melodious voice
 In the early dawn, when birds were chirping
 Beauty spread on the vast sky's canvas
 Reflecting splendours and spectacular colours.

Your benign presence was realised by me
 On the bud's spreading petals emitting fragrance
 Bees collecting nectars, birds nestling and singing
 Thou art seen everywhere, O Faceless One!

Day in and day out, I yearn for Thee
 My worship shall be eternal for Thee
 I adore Thee, I am captivated and captured
 I begin my daily supplication in Thy name.

Now my goals are set, my mind is clear
 My sails are ready to take me forever
 Beyond the horizons, to touch the zenith
 To take me to the rainbows of love.

My burning love, my zeal, my hopes
 My dreams, my yearnings will not fail me
 Thou shalt guide me for ever and ever
 To reach the shores of ecstasy and bliss.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

BLOODY LOVE

Oh! why does this lonely night approach?
With darkness and still silence around
Increasing the yearnings and longings
Sleep takes a flight, to stir within.
The lost hopes, to prevent dreams to occur
To take away the hub and dub of dreary life
The head splits asunder with throbs and aches
The heart pounds like hammering of blacksmith.
O my lost love! enough is enough
Take away these sighs and breaths.
My mutterings, chatterings, my pangs
Have now turned to shining sharp swords
To cause wounds all over my puny body
To bleed love, for every one to glare.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

100

ZENITH

My body, my heart, my eyes
Have all burnt and burnt in Thy love
My breath is now charged, like fire
My fears have all now weaned.
I yearn for Thy effulgence to shine
On my inner most corners of soul
Let Thy light glow and brighten it
And ecstasy quench the thirst forever
Let the storms get fully subsided
To allow calmness to descend with serenity
Full Moon sheds its light gloriously
Let the blissful moments, reach their zenith.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

101

SANITY

The hardships in daily living without
 Much skill and talents to confront it
 The darker inner being without any light
 Leaves one to grope about without flight.

Behold! Love is the elixir of life
 To drive the pathos and pangs of strife
 Though difficult to hold and grasp it
 By hope, faith, devotion, mind gets lit.

Sing daily the celestial songs of love
 At first, the heavy storms prevent the sails
 You need to nurture the plant to grow in you
 By years of hard toil, Love subdues the trials.

Grief and loss are means to purify the heart
 To burn the unwanted desires and to set apart
 From the 'Kaaba' of inner being humility
 To submit daily in supplication, to achieve sublimity.

Banish from the being the desire for pelf
 Power, wealth, lust, women and children'
 And lofty idea to migrate to gulf
 Which creates a mirage for you, to run and run.

Years of submission with devotion of Love
 Release the heart from pangs of pain
 And set free from 'kama', the dove
 Wisdom and knowledge dawn, to make you same.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

102

SAVE YOUR HEARTS

Save your heart and soul's light
Being blown away by fierce winds
Unfriendly storms and deadly tempests
Darkness always prevails below a lamp.

Sincere friends, you seldom find
Who cherish in their green memories
The love and sacrifices of every kind
And maintain the lovely events in diaries.

There are robbers on your trail
To rob your fruits of knowledge
And jewels of glittering gleam
To storm your bastions and strike you dead.

Do you remember the pangs of Arjun
The jealous brothers of Joseph
Trials and tribulations of Rama
And how Judas betrayed, Jesus to be crucified.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

103

OH BEARER

Oh Bearer! Thou art never tried of serving
Every table you attend with manners pleasing
Courteous, with a bow, You always serve
The guests carry memories to preserve.

Oh Bearer! Thou art so neat and clean
You fill the cup to cheer the spirits
Everyone yearns to gleam, to be seen
You present the joys, which destiny writes.

Oh Bearer! You are ever charming
Pleasant to every one, who pays the bill,
Observe table manners and courtesy lasting
To them, you satisfy without being ill.

Oh Bearer! You give Your Heart and Soul
To a dear friend in words and deed
And help them, to reach their goal
You are loving and Ever Great indeed.,

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

104

REACH THE GOAL

Oh my life, my soul Mate
 Leave a design, a decoration
 A motif, with gem of a fate
 For my pangs and sorrows, a consolation.

Oh my Peerless Creator of time
 Enlighten my being and lighten my soul
 To take wings, for I have crossed my prime
 Let the sails flow smoothly to my goal.

Oh my Director of inner being
 Show Mercy and Grace, on day of Judgement
 Grant me that eye for Your seeing
 Let me place my love on Heaven's pavement.

Oh my Ever lasting Love
 My every breath is for Thee
 Now my soul is a peaceful dove
 Accept me O love, accept me.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

105

LIGHT UP

Oh my soul! Wake up and shine
The parching summer days are over
Lovely dark laden clouds hover
And float to form rain, for you to pine.

Oh my soul! Light up and gleam
The wind is blowing and sowing has begun
Rainbow on the skyline, with dipping sun
Jasmine, lotus and roses, wonders from heaven, it seems.

Oh my soul! Cheer up and smile
For Angels have brought blessings and Grace
Our long arduous journey is just another mile
Life long goodness should leave its trace.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

WOUNDED HEART

Place before me a glittering shining mirror
Let me bare my heart to see my wounds
In these cities infested by notorious hyenas and wolves
Robbed of all jewels, beauty of gardens left to stench
I live to die, and die to live every dawn
With vultures around, love is hard to find
Schools and colleges now infested by pests
Cigars in hand instead of minds lit with learning
Shattered is my being with scars many
Gloomy people, with bewildering looks
The yoke of life is hardening day by day
With diseases aplenty, ending bliss in every way
Heart longs to dream to fly to ecstasy
But strings of grief have their full share.

CHENNAI

S.L. PEERAN

107

LOVE FOR ALL

Soul, you call it Love and of Love
Universal, as a reflection of ONE
You call it a Great Being, the Creator
Or light emanating as Sustainer
Aren't we, everything, around us from same
Pulsating life, Feelings desires and goals
Though race, culture, language may divide us
Love, mirrors same yearnings and hopes for all
We know of it not, more than of a grain
On seashore, its depth, warmth, is too deep
We meet to part, part to meet one and all
But, Love cherished, sustained remains for all.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

A GLIMMER OF HOPE

The darkness grows and grows into eerie silence
Without the Cold Silent Moon in the blue sky
Twinkling stars are covered with a blanket of dark clouds
Even an owl cannot hoot nor a vampire move.

There is not a glimmer of light
Not even a candle or a smoke in chimney
The hearths are all choked with ashes
The electricity has failed, it is so dark.

The fauna, forest, beast and man in deep slumber
The stillness in the air is scary and somber
Even a ghost in the night is scared to walk
The batteries of the earth cannot throw light.

The sun, the golden sun that round one
With its might and power, burning and churning
Slowly and steadily peeps, but, before, heralds
Its trumpet to end the gloom of darkness.

Wakes up the crow, the dark one, the dirty one
The owl, the koel, the Cuckoo, to siren
That the king and mighty is on his way
Up, up, you sloth and gluttons.

The muezzin in his shrill voice
Raises, alarm, awake, awake Oh faithful ones
For the 'Great one's arrival has ended the darkness
The world is aglow with the Light of Mercy.

Kindness, Compassion, Glory and Warmth
Light begets light, candle lights candle
A mighty soul, a Prophet of Light
Trumpets for all the uniqueness.

To be up and sing in chorus and harmony
Rejoice, in the Light of Wisdom
In the learning, in the elevation of mind and soul
The dark one, accursed devil vanishes in thin air.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

SING YOUR SONGS

Sing your own songs to yourself, dear
So that the pangs of your heart
Are kept secret and the light of live
Burns therein and grief spreads in your veins
Let the eyes speak your longings
And your sullen cheeks your burnings
Sing your own songs to yourself dear
Let your secret love remain one such
Parching summers, cold winters are tests
Of your yearnings, to merge with your Lover.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

110

A PATTERN

Spinning and spinning, weaving and weaving
Wool, cotton, silk, polyester and any other
Into a fabric, a pattern, a design
By the mind, a human one, a marvelous one
Thoughts and deeds grow and flow like river.
Or a cobweb, encircling, enmeshing you
You are caught, with cudgels around
Unseen, unknown, the wheel has turned
A fine cloth, fabric for curtain or footrug
Silken canvas or a wardrobe for a royal one.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

111

MIND

The mind, the human mind of every kind
On birth soft like a pudding, growing
Tougher and tougher, yet remaining silken
Iron melts, stone cut to smithereens pieces
The mind, crystal clear, reflecting rainbows
Multi colour dimensional of various hues
Kernel in a nut, but toughened, strengthened
Like a diamond, a graphite, unyielding
Unbending, unbreakable, with profoundness
To outreach beyond infinity and still beyond
The very mind like a swine falling
In gutters, rolling in filth and decaying
You need a diamond to cut another
One kind meets the other of like one
Either to befriend or turn to a foe
To join and shake hands or to wrestle.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

112

FRAGRANCE

When things go awry
You are confused
And spin in a wool
Spiders and cob webs
Your thinking is muddled
Your foot is in quicksand
Go back to the roots
Back to the nursery
With rhyme and rhythm.
Sing songs of love
Join in the chorus
With flowers and flowers
And fragrance around
The stench is gone
A glimmer of light
Glow steadily in you.

Chennai S.L. Peeran.

THE LOVELY SEASON

Ah my Beloved, your presence
Has added a glow and a gleam
Fragrance has filled the air
Love has begun to soar, it seems
Adding glimmer and twinkle in the eye
Throbbing hearts, warming the beings
Ringing melodies in the ear
Full moon shedding light everywhere
Flowers are blushing, watching
Lovers in embrace around.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

114

MY LOVE

Spread my Lover's Name in flowers
Let me draw a picture of HIM in bliss
From the innermost corners of my heart
And blood drawn from veins of love
Let my pangs, yearnings and longings
Be reflected in my drawings and sketches
Full Moon's glory wanes from time to time
But my lover's beauty is everlasting
Bring me that cup of wine
Which keeps me intoxicated for ever
My Love, my dear ONE, thou unseen
You have filled my heart's throbbings
Let my dreams, illusions and hopes
Be filled with Your glory and your Name.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

EVERLASTING JOYS

So many flowers are plucked every day
But the beauty of the gardens is never diminishing
The joys of life are for those who are ever gay
Nature gifts man with blessing, everlasting.

The law of diminishing returns is never for men of Love
Love is free from rancor and strife, to last for ever
Sparkling eyes themselves are peach of dove
Women, a creation of love, a symbol, as mother.

The monuments of love, the Taj Mahal, is beauty in itself
Million yearnings, sighs and endless streams of tears
Painless joys, pure hearts and souls without self
Create lasting melodious songs for everyone to hear.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

116

MEN OF TASTE

They know their priorities
The cutting edges, humps and dumps
Worth of money, which can buy properties.

They steer clear of controversies
Are connoisseurs of beauty and refinement
Achieve mastery over taste and delicacies.

They float like butterflies
Swim like fishes and ducks
Silent like moon and shun lies.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

117

A HEARTY TIME

A non chiming clock
On the walls of life
Silently moving its hand
And time slowly passing
Into oblivion and
Unto eternity, endless.

The heart in the warm breast
Rhythmically, spasmodically
Beckoning love and jealousy
Hatred and affection to glow in it.

Life moves on and on and on
Jerking onward and forward, up and down
Glittering, sometimes sparkling
With cheers or drowns in sorrows.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

118

JOIN HANDS TOGETHER

Let us build barriers
Bridges, dams, to prevent
The tumultuous rivers
Overpowering, the populace.

Let us work together
Join hand in hand
In chorus, in harmony
To face the violent storms.

Let us all gather
During griefs and loss
To mourn our departed
And pray for their souls.

Let us all sing songs
Of love and affection
Oneness and brotherhood
To maintain our lovely gardens.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

119

REACHING THE SHORES

My journey has weathered many a storm
I am slowly reaching the shores
I had providential escapes
From tempests, fires and bodily harms.

Touching death is popping out of life
Glowing candle is now to burn out
It brings stillness and eerie silence
To meet the eternity and the Divine.

Now remains only the citadel
The tombstone with eulogy written thereon
With times to come and seasons to pass
Everything vanishes into a silent zone.

Chennai

S.L. Peeran.

AN ILLUMINED SOUL

Every moment is becoming past
Mingling with times and history
Bygones be bygones, past is past
Words slipping from lips can't come back.

Deep down in your self, a feeling
Of remorse, repulsion, regrets
Of acts disapproved and shunned
Is beginning of a change in you.

A new experience, a fresh breath
A new life, a new lease
A change of mind, a change of heart
A new discovery for better living.

A new learning, a new growing
An expansion of vision, a new light
A glow within, a new consciousness
Ever forgiving an illumined soul.

121

A DEVILISH SELF

The devil, our shadow, our mischievous slave
An ingenious one, an innovator, creative.
Our own inverted selfish egoistic self
Always arguing within, with show and pelf.
Controverting, stubborn, digging heels, hot headed
A glutton, careless and ruthless, to be dreaded
Deep in learning with a scurrilous pen
Long fiery tongue, a common kind among men
Merciless with a heart of stone and polluted mind
Creating dissension, confusion of every kind
Disobedient, forgetful, unholy and irreligious
Changing sides, a turncoat, liar and ambiguous
Unmindful of other's concerns always hurting
Like chameleon changing colours, deceptive and sinning.

CHENNAI

S.L. PEERAN.

122

HAIKU

- 1 Come, come my lover
 Do sing songs of harmony
 To thrill my still heart.

- 2 Walking on the sands
 Leaving a mark on the Times
 Life glows on and on.

- 3 You are in quicksand
 Surrounded by thorns, prickles
 Life thrown in shambles.

- 4 Birth by caesarian
 Life on snake and ladder board
 Candle facing storm.

- 5 Atop the fine world
 Moments of exhilaration
 For a tumble down.

6. Exaggeration
 Words flying with momentum
 A myth taking birth

- 7 Our shadows on wall
 Secret moments of one's life
 To be reckoned with.

- 8 A roaring lion
 Threatening peace of jungle
 To make a grand feast.

- 9 A generation
 Like clear stream flows up and down
 To sustain the life.

- 10 A sainty person
 But talks in many voices
 Multifacet man

- 11 Every struggle
 Moment of realisation
 For my soul to gleam.

- 12 Deep meditation.
 It is purification
 Self-realisation

- 13 Realise yourself
 Attain moment of pure bliss
 To remain peaceful.

- 14 Silence of a man
 Is no proof of laziness
 Shining silent moon.

- 15 Sinner or good man
 But both live in harmony
 Chip of the same block.

- 16 Two sides of a coin
 Transmigration of souls
 From heaven to hell.

- 17 Peace and harmony
 Love and affection in man
 Flow of lovely streams.

- 18 Politician
 Speeding 'Rajdhani' on track
 Ever in hurry.

- 19 The sheer joys of life
 Are mirages, dreams untrue
 To fade away soon.

- 20 Birds chirping on trees
 During seasons round the year
 To spread love to all.

- 21 Songs the letters sing
 To delight the child in school
 And make him learned.

- 22 Tender leaf, flowers
 Home for so many insects
 Harmonious living.

- 23 Cobwebs in the house
 Corrosions of the dull minds
 Grave yard for living.

- 24 A game of cricket
 Gentlemen play in the whites
 Bookies black money.

25 Eagle soars in sky
With hawkish eyes on its prey
Small birds make good meal.

26 Sailing ships on sea
Face turbulence and tempest
Courage combats fear.

27 Lilly white Roses
Seek purity in friendship
Mother's love to child.

28 Champaks sweet fragrance
Reminder of eternal love
Mother Teresa.

29 Burning sweet agar
Reminder of Divine love
Celestial Beings.

30 Love is sacrifice
Thousand trips of honey bees.
To collect nectar.

31 Sharpened shining sword
 Sleepy youth turned to soldier
 To make the king rich.

32. Black is beautiful
 Dark crows sing celestial songs
 In early morning.

33 Watch changing seasons
 Clock of life moves on and on
 Mind turns magnetic.

34 Ever humble yourself
 To seek fortunes from the Lord
 Shine like a diamond.

35 Florence Nightingale
 Sweet honeyed silvery tongue
 Queen of hearts for poor.

36 Farmers, sons of soil
 Sail smoothly in all seasons
 Eternally green.

37 Smiths, iron masters
 Blacken their face, while at work
 To create shining steel.

38 Dairying, farming
 Soiling both your hands in dung
 Enjoy fruits, butter.

39 Through might and terror
 Salmons swim against currents
 To perrish unsung.

40 Songs of Nightingale
 Ring love in hearts of lovers
 For eternal life.

41 Mahatma Gandhi
 Harbinger of love and peace
 Father of Nation.

42 Hell, a place of fire
 A residence of dark souls
 Ever damnation.

43 Before the sun's dawn
 Early morning's silent prayers
 Minds get purified.

44 Carpet of greenery
 A garden laid in beauty
 For marvelous eyes.

45 Lonely stony heart
 Kingly minaret of pride
 Place for pain and gloom.

46 Song, wine and women
 Perfumes and scents for pleasure
 Drown yourself in pelf.

47 Wisdom rarely dawns
 On a mind full of pleasure
 Eternal sinner.

48 Borrow and create loans
 Eternally live in bliss
 To end life in shame.

- 49 Science and holy Books
 Reap the harvest of wisdom
 Shine like Moon and Stars.

- 50 Sleep of delusion
 Opium and marijuana
 Destruction of self.

- 51 Calm light of wisdom
 Descends on minds purified
 To shine for ever.

- 52 Listen to soul's call
 Sing songs of joy, ecstasy
 Light up your knowledge.

- 53 Grief, melancholia
 Sour fruits of soul's ignorance
 Gloom, inner turmoil.

- 54 Fill your consciousness
 Heights of spiritual wisdom
 For merger with Love.

- 55 Awake, your being
Rising sun dispels darkness
Light purifies soul.

- 56 Earthly desires gleam
Beckons you to mirth pleasure
Soul gets caught in thorns.

- 57 Burden your being
With loot of poor man's money
Come to grief quickly.

- 58 Experience in life
Spectrum of past and present
Throws multiple light.

- 59 Eternal good deeds
Live in present for wisdom
Make hay while sun shines.

- 60 Get drowned in ego
Attachment to daily life.
For unhappiness.

61 Sins nailed on the cross
 Lord Jesus resurrected
 Live eternally.

62 Love yearns good beings
 Creates a Kabba in your heart
 For joys to emerge.

63 Gold, hidden treasure
 Good people like roots get merged
 To bear flowers, fruits.

64 while swans fly in air
 Treat of beauty to the eyes
 Is joy for ever.

65 Company of saints
 A touch of rare purity
 Cleans heart and mind.

66 O devotee fly
 Bird of life sings Holy names
 To reach ecstasy.

67 Eclipse shadows light
Do not worship your mistakes
Sins do not bring joys.

68 A guilty conscience
Is a sure sign of success
Now, turn a new leaf.

69 Roses emerge bright
Festival or funeral
Daily they sing songs.

70 Recite holy Names
Wisdom to purify life
For soul to soar high.

71 Shun bad company
Rose of self realisation
Through control of self.

72 Clarity of mind
A thousand blossoms of soul
From purified life.

73 Love gleams through the eyes
 Spread inner sweet rose's petals
 Fragrance in the air.

74 I am a sweet rose
 To be a garland or wreath
 Friend, in joy or grief.

75 Evil or goodness
 Rise above life's dualities
 Seek Eternal Being.

76. You dream of success
 Fear from the dreaded Saturn
 Life, a mere fiction!

77 Seek sincerity
 Approach wisdom, with goodness
 To feel Divine's joys.

78 Fear not worldly life
 Pleasures lead to inner joy
 For men of wisdom.

79 For life's ups and downs
Are but waves on an ocean
Dive deep for pure pearls.

80 Shun life's emotions
With calm patience delve within
To seek inner peace.

81 Life's disappointments
Or fleeting rich, victories
Are mind's illusions.

82 To realise your self
Set goals for realisation
Merge like stream in sea.

83 Unburden your soul
Let mad, mad world go to hell
Save yourselves from crimes.

84 Live moderate life
Shun richness & poverty
Float like sweet lotus.

85 Shining swords for whom?
 Kings enjoy killing people
 To glue to power.

86 Make sex and lust slave
 Vainly search for joy in life
 Paradise on Earth.

87 Withdraw from hubdub
 Be far from maddening crowd
 Seek light from within.

88 Pursue simple life
 Happy thoughts for company
 Tree draws sap from soil.

89 Roses all the times
 Inner divine contentment
 A rare gift indeed!

90 Learn to earn cleanly
 Plants draw clear water for growth
 Scents emit fragrance.

- 91 Happiness eludes
 Chase rainbows on the skies
 Try lasso a cloud?

- 92 Distant drums sound sweet
 Grass looks greener on other's side
 Be content with self.

- 93 Eyes are not for games
 Inner peace is not through sports
 Love is not through sex.

- 94 Sun's heat melts the snow
 Worldly desires quickly melt
 Seek the permanent.

- 95 Shun gold for learning
 Fools identify with wealth
 Knowledge is power.

- 96 Seek good ness, ever
 Emerge stronger with talent
 Polish inner gold.

97 For eternal peace
Take the sword of detachment
And cut the desires.

98 Stick your mouth with tape
Meandering thoughts are bad
Silence is golden.

99 Summer carnival
Golden gifts, funfilled shopping
For ever ruining.

100 Learn ethics, morals
Remove jungle from within
Let stream flow smoothly.

101 Wearing a false smile
With a twinkle in your eye
You have X-rayed me.

102 O my lovely child
I have turned into a cloud
To bless you with rain.

- 103 Father is bright sun
 To bless every child with light
 To nourish the plant.

- 104 Mother is bright Moon
 To shed cool light on children
 Love is like honey.

- 105 Mars is my brother
 To grant me strength for ever
 Always remain true.

- 106 Sparkling diamonds shine
 Studded like flowers in rings
 Lovers hypnotized.

- 107 May I be with you
 Turn my love to success, God
 To reach oblivion.

- 108 Man, woman for Love
 What does a bachelor know?
 Love's delicacy.

109 Love is not child's play
Do not play with one's heart dear?
Damaged heart doesn't sing.

110 Like fallen petals
Broken mirrors do not mend
Forsake not mad love.

111 To achieve joy, bliss
All relationships should end
For eternal love.

112 Halo to dark clouds?
Light at end of the tunnel
When candle pops off.

113 A pall of grief, gloom
When darkness descends at noon
Thunder blows off roof.

114 All good comes to close
Setting sun throws multi colours
As darkness brings gloom.

115 Jest not with one's heart
 It is too dangerous, dear
 Short circuit to die.

116 Heaven at what cost?
 Sacrifice, shun all pleasures
 Live ascetic life!.

117 Rapturous music
 Swaying rhythmically
 Youth, a blissful time.

118 Saint's learning portals
 A huge gold mine of knowledge
 Explore, enrich mind.

119 Dreams float down gently
 Lingering in eyes and thoughts
 Try chase and catch them.

120 The sap inside me
 Sucked up dry and left me dazed
 Living skeleton.

- 121 My expressive moods
 You have misunderstood me
 Confusion galore.

- 122 Tears and tears in full stream
 Pathos and grief in full steam
 Dejection in Love.

- 123 Squandering money
 On wine, fast woman, horses
 Cannot tame a shrew.

- 124 We talk about thoughts
 Which are at our mind's surface
 Fail to reach bottom.

- 125 Is it enquiry
 Or is it introspection?
 A deep search in hearts.

- 126 Turn aspirations
 To heavenly pursuits and
 Dreams to reality.

- 127 Sun shines on sweet rose
 To grant beauty and fragrance
 A special favour.

- 128 Do not buckle down
 Stand up to injustice, dear
 If you have courage.

- 129 Caught in the love's web
 To ever remain in spell
 Panoramic view.

- 130 Flow of tranquil stream
 Calmness begets mental peace
 A living Buddha.

- 131 Emerge from dark gloom
 Let serene rays gleam your thoughts
 Enlighten yourself.

- 132 Hawkers daily call
 To make a living for soul
 In oblivious state.

- 133 Birds sing in chorus
 Call from unknown realms of heart
 Window opens for love.

- 134 Remove mind's tension
 Sing songs for heart's contentment
 To remain in joy.

- 135 Waves and waves and waves
 Emotions flowing daily
 Mountains protect love.

- 136 Douse the fire quickly
 Find peace by ending quarrels
 Before milk turns sour.

- 137 Generate good will
 For heaven's sake save your souls
 Save from destruction.

- 138 Save from troubled hearts
 Parched lands do not bear good crops
 History, good teacher.

- 139 Bloom like sunflower
Let light turn you magnetic
Love radiates fragrance.

- 140 The dividing line
Between friendship, enmity
Love frozen like ice.

- 141 Overcome desires
Break shackles of slavery
Let rose bloom in thorns.

- 142 Faces and faces
Reflect million years story
Read it through their eyes.

- 143 Brothers' hearts in thorns
Parents' dream breaks like mirror
Love thrown as under.

- 144 Lies in fairy tales
Vivid imaginations
To delight bored hearts.

- 145 Dazzling beauty
 A face to launch thousand ships
 But fail to reach shores.

- 146 Living in jet age
 Fast food, disco dance, free sex
 Devil on the prowl.

- 147 A contemptuous smile
 Invitation to hatred
 Fallen leaves decay.

- 148 Lovers in embrace
 Frogs croak during wet seasons
 A good meal for snakes.

- 149 Rama and Sita
 Mythology for ages
 A tragic story.

- 150 Love or tragedy
 Both remembered for ever
 Like Sun, Moon and Stars.

151 Our shadows scare us
 Take to the top of the world
 Let you down to crash

152 Price of ignorance
 To elect Phoolan Devi
 Weep eternally.

153 That eternal fire
 Erupts now and then to burn
 Reduce self, to ashes.

154 Sachin Tendulkar
 A cat on a hot tin roof
 A losing captain.

155 Fall of withered leaf
 Wishing you happy birthday
 Bright moments of life.

156 Crucification
 A land mark in history
 To humanise man.
