

Poetry Series

**N N P Parameswaran
Nasarudheen**



- poems -
PoemHunter.com

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N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen(8.8.1952)

ABorn of pious agrarian middle class parents, I became a teacher after my post-graduation and B.Ed.As the waves of challenges tossed my boat, I, anchored.Became a seeker of truth.Comparative Philosophy is a thread in my life. Embraced Islam in course of it.Flair for poetry, to study philosophy still flares.I, humbly, request comments from readers



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Kittens Sleep

In deep sleep lie kittens softly
In deep thought lie rogues crafty
Lie lies in lives dormant ruely
As nails of kittens lie cowardly
What do they dream of gladly? :
Mouse? or mother's nipples lovely.

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She Walks On

She walked with fire-wood bundle on head
Gasping climbed: blushing cheeks; red eyed
Sweat as pearls from her forehead dribbled
Still, she walked with ease, so I saw ahead
A journey much gloomy, ladies from the past
Through the eternal foot-path destined to tread.
She through in suffering walked and walked
To please all, day and night as moonlit night.

The God made Eve to please Adam lonely
Adam shared her sins made by her folly
Eating fruit of the forbidden tree shameful
Drew the wrath of the Creator so merciful
He cursed and blessed with the life painful
That made us, still, much worried and joyful.

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20-20 Passes Away

Twenty Twenty passes away
I don't know now what to say.
Still, I stay as a prey and pray
'Prolong life though hairs grey
May New Year make us gay.

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On Mother's Day.

My mother was incarnation of stress and strains
May her soul rest with the Potential Energy in peace
An Ovum coated skeleton: her paternal sperm
Procreating MOTHER: a 'social construct' term.

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Christmas Day Reminds

At Calvery Hill, Democracy crucified
Not criminals but Jesus Christ the just
Evil gangs throng, move united to crush
Even today, Just, Love, Mercy and Blush

Dark clouds hide the Sun, making gloom
But the mighty Sun with cool breeze groom
The black clouds condensed drop droplets
As blessing as oozing blood of Jesus Christ

Memory of the mangers springs with happiness
Blood on the Cross fills my mind with sadness
Hope and depression alternate in life of all
Before the smile of babies wrinkle and fall.

Christmas reminds and remains forever here
And urges us to think of dawn and dusk clear.

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Why Vie?

Little lily though
Cute flowers in my garden
Vie with sweet roses.

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On Teacher's Day

May the Almighty bless teachers to be scholars
Without prejudice of political class
Neither felicitators be traders of knowledge
Nor be burden on the explorers of knowledge.

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My Rose Bloomed

With hope I planted two stems
Of rose with pricking thorns
Blood bloomed from fingers
As I dreamed red petals.

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Oh! My Rose You Bloomed

With hope I planted two stems
Of rose with pricking thorns.
Blood bloomed from fingers
As I dream of red rose petals.

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Know

Know the law
or suffer the blow.
Be not low
ever to be below.
Steady and slow
acts make us glow..

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When Affection Dried Up

What a bright face and eyes!
My Lord, the baby lay as ice.
Mother's mind of cold lies
Parcelled it to Blissful skies.

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Be Positive

We Indians cannot be idiots
Having great glory of the past
Turning back; see it and know
Let's search out that; sing now.
Reform ourselves to perform well
Save ourselves from the nasty Hell
No thought negative makes growth
That only puts out fire in the hearth.

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Use Of Words

Do dissent with soft words
Don't dissect with swords
Words make peace always
But only pieces with swords.

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Shall We Go Back?

Shall we go back?

i must go ahead, but you say, "go back!"

You have right to talk, so I have it to walk.

You uphold the Constitution that I too hold

You speak of the rights; hide the duties in it.

Emitting smoke and fire, rockets dash ahead,

Through the path of progress is my country

Moving; don't be in front confronting heedless

Read., think, discuss your views; shun violence.

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Fight

Fight against odds
That created odes.
Words are ever codes
Signifiers bearing sense.
Life too is of ripples
moving against odds
Towards unknown shores
Their flux incessantly moves.
As sperms towards eggs
which forms our two legs
To tread all the unknown ways
To fight along the time and the space.

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Eulogy

Eulogy is back-scratching;
realize late as
mosquito's humming.

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The Force

Early in the morning I
Get up with sleepy eye.
After bath "I" the being
Lead cells to the Being.
Latter infuses Force more
To move the organs fore.

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Be Proactive

Be Proactive

Be introspective, positive; not provocative
as Nature's interaction is positive or negative.

Let us be by nature and culture proactive
so as to design for us a future creative.

A few know the hues of life
That make rainbows in life.
They are poets to sing toils in life
as strenuous is the boisterous life.

But, wow, the lightening blazing
tells of thunder and of the sky raining.
Why should I stay grinning
when Spring springs after raining.

The Nature ever lives. Hence proactive be to ills
Though green turns yellow ere its fall.
Life pulsates still, in springs that spring on hills
to giggle down as senses glossy glow tall.

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Man And Nature

MAN AND NATURE

The Face of Love is lovely

Mind of it is placid

Sans precaution, dedicated

And faces tests selflessly.

But, suspicion on deception

Confusion on relations

Make the mind dark and rude

As of drug addicts or drunkards.

So is nature of Nature

That decides our future

Unless change our culture

Dove will become a Vulture.

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Deepavali

DEEPAVALI.

Deepavali: a row of lighted flames
Deplete darkness; save us from Hades.
Let darkness of ignorance fade, as,
Light of Knowledge in our life aglows.

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Dream

I dream you sweetie in my sleepless nights
Sweat drips from forehead on your thoughts
Insatiable urge to be shrouded by fragrance
Makes my life crazy of your sweet butterflies.

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I Lost A Pearl

A pearl I lost on my way
From my ego filled purse
That made my life worse.
Still, I introspect each day.

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Divorce

DIVORCE

A tree dangerously slanting
Shall be cut to save the building.
A wife maliciously slandering
Shall be forthwith divorced
for the safety of family bond..
When servants disobey employers
the master shall remove
as they violate contract in service..
Indifference, negligence and espionage
In service to office, society and the nation
Winking duty bond are criminal offence.
Such servants or relations are fatal
And so tackled scrupulously by divorce..

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Loranthus

LORANTHUS

Loranthus grow on branches
Sucking sap of the trees
Killing green strong cells
Making dry gangrene
destroying the very branches.
So are Trade Unions
That destroy the very offices
As selfish, greedy, Loranthus.

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2019

2019

Dates fall as dates from bunches.

Year dies as dice of second rolls.

Ears hear the sad dirge of 2018

And the first cry of newborn 2019.

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No Doubt Jesus Was A Revolutionary

Born in a poor family and situations
No doubt Jesus was a revolutionary
So his words and actions to us prove.
Whipping chased the vice that visionary
From Jerusalem premises of worship.
He was with the poor and the helpless
To him as the rich didn't need his help.
He cured the poor leper and the lame
Removed evil spirits from the victims.
Criticized the malicious priests' fake ego
Advised people to follow his true path
As he is the spirit, way and light to all
For Father the God destined the life so.
The Capitalist system of the luxurious
Hated and crucified that icon of justice.
Love to the struggling mass, and justice
Led to his bleeding then on Calvary Cross-
Where thieves were exonerated and
The Justice was nailed mercilessly-
While Solitude haunted it horribly.
Every Christmas reminds me of Him
And His spirit among the uxorious.

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Male And Female

- I -

Current is from Positive
To nowhere but Negative.
So is the High Pressure
Flux to the Low Pressure.
Men long for Women
Women desire for Men.
Eunuch sigh melts in air
Unfairly in social codes.

ii -

Skeletons of male or female
That the Almighty God Designs.
Skull of male is larger in size
While the waist of women bigger.
Neurons carry the signals but
Veins the food for vitality.

- iii -

All animals here are One, as
Product of ELEMENTS, we two.

-iv -

SPIRITUALLY One are all but
Physically of diverse structure.
Still, our needs are all the same
Though wants may differ wide.
As and when needs get satisfied,
Gladness brightens the dark mind.
Tsunami of wants in life of animals
Make all selfish rogues and hounds.

- v -

From time immemorial suggested Sages-
Restrain, abstain ourselves for peace
Love and respect through self -sacrifice
Male with female supposed to practice.

- vi-

See how a cock feeds its hens and in turn
Hens their chicken for no material gain.

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With A Butterfly

WITH A BUTTERFLY

A butterfly stealthily took my fancy
With the morning Sun's golden rays.
In a Botanical garden we fluttered full
Visiting each fragrant flower colourful.
Oh, a bunch of flowers molested lay,
By horses of sway trotted, on the way.
Old petals lay scattered on fertile soil
New buds gleefully longed to unfurl.
Reckless children hurled sticks at figs
Of ripening seeds embroidered twigs.
Watchmen roared; to obey was serfdom
For children, disobedience; freedom.
All are bound by Dictates of the Almighty
However we here on the Earth be mighty.

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Let India Be Central Jail

LET US MAKE INDIA A CENTRAL JAIL

Let us make India a Central Jail
For freedom foils all our visions.
Limited freedom will not fail
To have 'Pax Romana' fusion.
Smugglers, robbers, criminals
Do not have religious frenzy.
Human greed and the jealousy
Outside the jail make them fight.
Socialism, peace, security of jail
Make the tigers placid and calm.
Under one roof they live and pray
Of course in different rooms .still.
Criminalsthere share snacks and food
Live as beads on a string united.
Hence,letIndia be a CentralJail
To lead a peacefullife and good.

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A Surmise

A SURMISE

Flickering stars and staring planets
Fix my vision on the eternal Oneness
Oral or graphic languages around
Tell us of the same Spirit around.
It rains, springs as springs-a surprise
Gushes ahead surmounting obstacles
Life in flux goes ahead in cycles
A never ending journey that surmise..

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You Are Her Brother, Darling.

YOU ARE HER BROTHER, DARLING.

Oh, Leena my sweetie
Hope, you still in Delhi.
It is Sabarimala Season
My reason to recall you.
Years ago one cold night
Drizzling out side; praise
To Lord Ayyapa rained
Both of our fathers in thrill
Of that hymn and eulogy
On Mohini.I was on bed-
Listening-your father's voice
It fluttered as you too
Flapped and leaned on me.
Pressed breast against mine
With a hiss you kissed me.
In high palpitation, I hugged
Softly you said, ..."Our fathers...
Agreed...To our marriage....
After graduation, you know'.
'Really'. I kissed her sweet lips.
While her curly locks hid it.
I told of this feast to my mom
But she exploded and said,
'I will commit suicide, then
If so happens as you...you...
You are her brother, darling.'
I hope YOU will not reveal this
To quench your revenge
By words 'Me too' in ME TOO'.

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Me Too

ME TOO enjoyed
when you embraced
when others peeped
I cried, I was raped.

When you winked
I felt so annoyed
hence, I bewailed
I was raped and raped.

I am badly a victim
of my own rude whim
and to socially dim -
rapist I called him.

I have seen whores
on the sea shores-
once-the sweet hens.
jeering at lonely men

My aspiration wanes-
Can pheromone replace
testosterone for equality,
BUTTERFLIES the BLOOMS?

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Comment

I need comment, let me amend
But, who commend, get comment
Who never amend, icons of ego
In the costumes of concern go.

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Mom Without Funeral

MOM WITHOUT FUNERAL

Wrinkled face and the arms
Lusterless eyes, gray hairs
Protruded teeth and gums
At me sadly she stared.

There she stood gasping, lo!
Walking-stick pressed on road.
Areca nut leaf cap
Covered her tress of hair.

She stretched her hand weak
"Help me" feebly begged me.
Opening gate, I invited her
Who slowly followed me.

At home she sat at home
On stool at veranda.
Wife gave her snacks and tea
While I went to bath-room.

The Sun was setting down
Drizzling sky slowly dimmed.
I asked, "Your name, please, mom"
"Gauri" she uttered soft.

"Where you go? ", queried wife.
"To bus-stop, to stay tonight"
"You are from? , anxious daughter.
"Puthur", son dropped here.

"About children, ? "I asked.
"Five boys, two girls", Gauri.
"But none loves me". she paused.
"What a pity! ", we blinked.

Gauri wiped her aged eyes
Sighed and got up to go.
We advised her not to go

So she calmly sat back.

Cold wind cooled air around
Sweet Roses and Basil
Made it fragrant, healthy.
We invited guest to room

There we provided a mat
As she snored we left her.
Sharp cry made us get up
She was weltering there.

At hospital mom died.
From bag I got a phone
Doctor called the police
Who contacted children.

They came as police told
Carried her dead body
To Medical college
To avoid funeral.

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Love Is Violence

MAN AND NATURE

The Face of Love is lovely
Mind of it is placid
Sans precaution, dedicated
And faces tests selflessly.
But, suspicion on deception
Confusion on relations
Make the mind dark and rude
As of drug addicts or drunkards.
So is nature of Nature
That decides our future
Unless change our culture
Dove will become a Vulture.

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Feel Freedom-2018

I love freedom
I love it; I give it.
But, know limitations-
Fear of God curtails it;
Constitution reduces it,
Social life controls it.
I am encircled
by others freedom
I know I am an island
lashed by the waves of rules-
not as free birds;
nor animals or fish.
Even they are controlled
By the topography.
I AM A SOCIAL ANIMAL
Bound by the Rules
set by the Bible
Guidance of the Qur'an
Or the Bhagavad Gita
Or other Books of Wisdom
My freedom is limited.
Biological sex -equality is impossible
But man made gender -inequality is reversible.
Freedom is to feel in my circles
Knowing the pace of our heels.

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I Thank

I thank, I thank, thank all, for,
The poem 250th vibrates seven
My date of birth here from heaven.
Seven Oceans and "Rushis" seven
Pray with me to bless this prey
I thank all prayers though I stray.

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What I Learn?

I hear chirping birds
but do not listen, enjoy.
For, I am on my bike
charging to buy milk,
to buy a news paper,
to go to gymnasium,
to swallow breakfast,
soon to speed to office.
I see blooms beside me
but I do not watch them
as my watch chases me.
Buds around may think:
'A butt hurries in worry.'
The whistle of train, Ah,
I take a leap to be in.
"Look before you leap";
I wrote an essay easily
Now, recklessly i (eye)leap.

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Dreamy Moment

(to sing in common time beat)

On this hillock as the breeze shrouds
Music rippled around as hot kiss.
Fragrance as pheromone tickled nose
Thoughts darling, nagged me always.
Dark clouds rumbled lightening sky
Questions in me so drizzled, why?
Strong wind wound and spurted as storm
Soon I swooned in zoomed horrible dream.
Sweetie, you carry meas stream
On the giggling foam in light form.

□

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Dew Like Love

Love for me is lovely
Dear as I toldcomely
Let us face it calmly;
Darling, love strongly.
Letthe ripplesbreezy
Carrythis soft lullaby
Lullaby leads to dreams
Sweet, rosy dewy roses

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My Papa! Poor Papa!

Mummy points to papa
Encourages to move lips
Papa..darling..saypapa.
Baby identifies ruler papa.
Sweet mummy, rude papa
Settle in mind over of time.
In anti-authoritarian sense
An Anarchist's spirit grows.
My papa, poor papa, ever,
Tight lipped image of Lover.

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Birth

The God blesses wombs
To procreate and perpetuate
Generation seeds.
She refunds like bankers do
Sperm cells multiplied as child.

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A Madrigal

My sweet darling my Mary
My heart yearns much to marry.
Your lips part as petals, beside,
Of red Rose white dew, inside.
You thrill me every moment, dear
Hope so be to you though not near.
O! dear, my darling, feel my love
Every moment as fragrant Love.

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An Essay On Soul

An Essay On Soul

Soul is the part of the spirit of God in the Bible. It is "Aatma" in the Sanskrit Vedic texts. Arabs call it "Rooh" in the Qur'an. But the features of it show that it is the Kinetic Energy seen in cells, shells, atoms that make materials and organs in every sphere of life. Soul may be seen as the bio-magnetic energy or atomic energy of an atom or vitality of any organism. It may be compared to the charged battery of a mobile. According to all Veda Texts Brahma, . Jehovah, or Allah are the same Creator, Protector and the Destroyer. I would like to quote some features of the soul and Soul with reference to the Upanishads also.

"Srothrasyasrothram manasa mano yat

Vachha vacham sa u pranasay pranah

Chakshushaschakshurathimuchyadheerah

Prethyasmaalokadmutha bhavanthi" - [In brief it means, that which helps the ear to hear, mind to think, tongue to speak, life force to function, eyes to see is the soul. With out it sensory organs will not function]. According to the Bible, John, 6: 63, it is the soul/spirit that enliven body not the flesh. In the view of the Qur'an, Surah Sajda, 32: 7-9, Allah created from clay, liquid and blew soul from Him and gave ability to listen, to see and heart. Therefore soul is from the soul of the Creator whatever be the name.

As we know Christianity and Islam propagate Monism. According to the Bible God is spirit John, 4: 24. Hindu Vedic text too speak of the Oneness of

God. "Ekohi rudrana dwitheeyayaasthu" [There is One

Iswar/Protector/God; not two]., says Swethawaropanishad, Chapter, 3: 2.]. In this same Upanishad, chapter one, sloka ten it is cleared by beautiful images.

"Kshram pradhanamamruthaksharam harah

Ksharathmanaveeshathe deva eka evah" - [All created in nature will perish except the ever living God/Hara]. Kathopanishad, chapter, 3: 3-5, clarifies the

relation among body, soul, mind and intellect. Soul is the owner of the body {chariot}. Intellect is the charioteer and mind the bridle of the five

horses {the five senses} Stimulants are the routes. An experienced

charioteer [scholar] shall control the senses and the mind to reform ourselves and the society. The Owner/Creator never undergo any change. [ref. the Bhagavad

Gita, chapter, 9: 11 and 18: 61 for further notes on this.

Poets call this Eternal Power as Almighty, Being, Soul etc and souls in beings as being/soul. William Wordsworth see Pantheism /Omnipresence of this

Lord/Protector/"Rubb"/ "Iswarah". Thus as Mechanical

Engineering books define "force" as that which moves a static object from

one point to another is force. So soul is the Force. When we find this universality

of the soul-[life-force] we will not belittle anything or anyone. So says
Isavasyopanishad, sloka,6. (web site references are also possible]

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Cubs And Lioness India

As a lioness, India lies
Watching the cubs' play.
Feeding them, at times
Growls, scolds then she lies.
The grass around her den
Sway as blooms in breeze.

UndertheCanopy, the cubs
Snores softly as birds chirp.
Mother swiftly moves away
To returnlightlywith a prey.
Sons and daughters as they
Be grateful to Mother, I pray.

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Hot And Cool Temper

Hot temperament soon cools
As an aluminum rod.
So is the Earth.
Cool temperament slowly cools
As an iron rod.
So is the Sea.
The Sea breeze blows softly
So the Land breeze to the Sea.
At the temperate zone wife and me
Thus compromise to be in glee.

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Muse Reveals

MUSE REVEALS

Muse reveals in me

The true link of soul to Soul

And the Eternity.

So, I love the fellow souls

As ever our Creator rules.

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Not To Be Lured By Beauty.

A Golden mango fruit
On my way dropped quickly.
Luckily not on my head
White worms rushed out.
Chirping birds told
Not to be lured by beauty.

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A B C D E.....Z, Say.

An ant, brethren in my right ear
Bats on my too dusty ceiling fans
Cats mewling beside yellow pillows
Dogs at the closed and locked gate
Ear aches, solution: salt- solution?
Father flaming on the pyre at heart
God is in Heaven, viewing all around.
Heaven my Faith, somebody taught
Insolent thought so ritually acquired.
Judgment error may be, you presume.
Kindly I may be pardoned for that fault.
Love begets Love, isn't it? , I feel so.
May our mind be so graceful with it.
Nose, alas, knows not smell as stuffed
O h, Lord, save it from attacks of cold.
Parents procreate from thrill of body
Quickly populate the Earth unwieldy.
Rate of population geometrically grows,
Standard of living, so, demographer tells.
Think, shall we not control, by education
Unpleasant births of babies on this Earth.
Valuable life of the born, like mine, here,
Weltering in the miseriesunfortunately.
Xerox copiesof themshowthepast-life
Yelp, for help to Creator, still, everywhere,
Zero result makeseyes rain hopelessly, dear.

.....

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Death Of Happiness

Breeze arrived as children
Before parents gleefully.
Branches waved to welcome
Beside the blooms swayed.
Followed then winding wind
Felled fellow trees ruthless
Foolish frogs simply croaked
Feeling pleasantries of rain.
Cloudy sky weltered in storm
Continual rain and lightening
Cleaned dirty Earth in Grace
Came down level of Great Flood.

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Virtues And Vices

Virtues are like fragrant flowers
after withering petals bear fruits.
They give delight and peace to all
For generations as to the doer well.

Vices bring us strings of sorrows
to such doers ever in all morrows.
As a drunkard's happiness vanishes
the glad vices cause crushing cares.

So selective be in actions before
designing to do to avoid our bore.

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Lotus

Though rooted in ditch
smells the Lotus sweet.
Background may be such
of the great sweet sweat.

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Oh! Lord Krishna, My Intellect.

Oh! Lord Krishna, my intellect,
My body Your chariot I recollect.
My five senses: Thy five horses
My mind, Your dear feeble Arjuna!
In ditch my weak wheels slip, Alas!
Guide, hold bridles of organ nerves
Or else, my chariot may go astray,
With folded hands, Oh! Lord, I pray.
May the intellectual logic and Reason
Be my Light; not emotional dimness.
Success is there where Lord Krishna
Guides and Arjuna, the archer acts. (THE BHAGAVAT GITA, Chapter,18: 78)

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Father Brings Shudder

Children hate father
as he wheels authority.
Maternal love and care
attaches children to mom.
Father is the police,
Judge to punish offence.
Is there any who didn't wish
Father to get died to be free.
Shudder even in dream
My father makes to scream.

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On My Mother

ON MY MOTHER

While crossing a River the eyes of my father
With infatuation hooked my mother's eyes.
Their lips exchanged Roses of sweet desires
As the Sun climbed up and HE climbed down.
Mother once laid an egg that fertilized with
Father's strongest sperm to be a zygote I.
Months passed with strain to my mother
Breast swelled, abdomen bulged with dreams
And ending pangsher womb pushed me out
She yelled, smiled while I cried with glad pain.
She looked me with affection and wonder.
When I searched nipple to suckle and relieve
She sighed with relief a sigh to continue years.
Now, she is no more but called onyesterday
Embraced me with sweet smile, blessing hands.
Oh, mother: flow of love and sacrifice ever here
I met with and I live with your prayers and grace.

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On My Country Bharat

The spirit of my nation, Bharat
consumes me on its noble pride
A land of all thoughts' fusion
and culture co-exists in unison.

Perennial long rivers and greenery
Icy Himalayas and driest desert Thar
The tropical and temperate zones
Decide the Arts and art of life here.

In splendid isolation encircled
By Mountain Ranges and the Seas
We designed, established a culture
Not of vulture but of high stature.

The Macaulay's Minutes still holds ground
And the identity politics of the Eurocentric
Depress me in 'confusion worst confounded'.
On Conversion of Bharat into India strained.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Why No Bird Bard

WHY NO BIRDS

As my sighs gently passed through
found an old tall tree of yellow leaves
One of its nude gray branches rough
bore a brown deserted nest of birds.
Experiments endangered Environment
Callousness here created catastrophe
Underground explosions and pesticides
Fatal gases stopped chirping, besides.
As the infertile mind exhales dry sighs
To hold the soul the slender body fails.

□

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Murder Masquerades

MURDER MASQUERADES

.....
TO WHERE the crazy world run
Asked Keats in his Grecian Urn.
The faithless atheiststhus run
To Hellish pain; with out gain.
With guns andthe grenades,
Goons rush in masquerades
To murder the noble beings.
To get killed; the rebellious hounds.
Horrendouscrimes that God hates
Are perpetrated for selfish priests. [The Bible, Mathew,23; 1-15]
The Creator created social groups
To see the righteous coming forth
Following keenly the DivinePath
YADHEICHASI THADHA KURU-[The Bhagavat Gita,18; 63.]
TO THE GITA ALL ARE FREE TO OPT..
AS THERE IS NO MORE COMPULSION.
LA IQURAH FI DEEN, TO QUR'AN.[Surah.2; 256].
NOCOPULSION TO TREAD RIGHT PATH.
Institutionalizedreligious groups
Yet, become murderous groups.
Heedlessly of love and patience
Perpetuated by all the VEDIC books.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

May Day

May day May day
working classes' holy day.
May day May day
springing Spring's hue day.
May first world over
bloomed workers' holiday.
May day May day
bloomed Nature's holy day.
Beauty of diversity
reminds unity of the May day.

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Science, Philosophy And Religion

□

SCIENCE, PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION

Any knowledge systematically and logically arrived at applying the Principles of Argument is science. Philosophy in any discipline/subject is the love to knowledge in that discipline. So we provide Doctor of Philosophy in any branch of knowledge. Religion is the system searching the link between the Creator and the creations. All these three have universal applications and followers.

As the knowledge is the findings of the imperfect people subjectivity will be dominant than objectivity owing to the variations of variables are tangibles or intangibles.. Even then we can find some similarity too. For example, . All religions tell us that there is only One God. That god is everywhere-Omnipresent-, all powerful-Omnipotent-, the creator, sustainer and destroyer. HE is the source of all and at the end all returns to HIM. The 'viswaroop darshan 'in Hindu 'puranas ' explains this. "Allahuva maahum ainama kanda" HE was never absent wherever they are. [Qur'an, chapter 68, section 2, verse 7.].; kullaman ailaha fan va yab kha vahjhu rabikka dul jalali ikraam'-Everything here will perish, except your noble LORD. [Qur'an, chapter 55, verses 26-27.].

svethasvaraopanisad, chapter, 1 sloka 10, tells ' ksharam prakruti, aksharam hara' -all creatures/created will perish, except GOD.

Only ENERGY/FORCE can have these qualities attributed to GOD. It is about this unborn but ever existing FORCE that Bhagavad Gita, chapter, 18. Verse 61 tells. IT helps one static object to move from one point to another. It functions mechanically automatically in a way that we find difficult to understand.-MAYAYA. The GOD IS LUMINARY AND LUMINOUS. Nobel Laureate Prof. Brian David Josephson, writes, "The Vedanta and Sankhya hold the key to the laws of mind and thought process, which are correlated to the quantum field. ie. the operation and distribution of particles of atomic and molecular levels" {quoted in Vraha hora, dasadhyayi, annotated by Thalakkulathu Govinda Bhattathiri, Vidhyarambham books, Allappuzha, 2002} Further detailed scientific analysis on divinity can be had in the book of Fritjof Capra, TAO OF PHYSICS, 3rd. Edn. Flamingo, Britain, 1991.}

Adyatma Ramayana by Ezhuthachan, Aaranya kandom, Sabaryasrama pravesam tells, male, female, caste, name varna/asrama are not the criterion to pray in the three worlds. Only absolute devotion to ME is required. Nobody will find me by simple visit to temples, yajnas, thapas, or dipping in holy rivers, or learning Vedas without piety.. thus by piety one will find MY presence in all and he will love all. This love is the source of piety/devotion. In the Bible, Book John, chapter 4, verses 19-27, tells to pray God we need not go to temples or top of hills but, pray to HIM as Soul with in us, The following two quoting from the

former Indian President, Dr.S.Radhakrishnan's The Bhagavat gita interpretation is apt here.:

'The Bhagavat gita, chapter,9, verse-sloka-18 says, ' gatih bharta prabhuh sakshi/ nivasah saranam suhrt/ prabhavah pralayah sthanam/ nidhanam bijam avyayam'[I am the goal, the upholder, the lord, the witness, the abode, the refuge and the friend. I am the origin and the dissolution, the ground, the resting place and the imperishable seed.]

In the same chapter, sloka 24 tells, 'manmana bhava madbhakto/madyaji mam namaskuru/mam evai syasi yuktvai vam/atmanam matparayana'{'On Me fix thy mind; to Me be devoted; worship Me; revere Me; thus having disciplined thyself, with Me as thy goal, to Me shalt thou come The Qur'an explains the above two quoting of The Bhagavat Gita by relevant examples. The Bible too holds testimony for the above intertextuality of spiritual books.

Thus religion tells us of a God that works in us as vitality to act.It is suffice to compare with the definition of Force in Mechanical Engineering books. It is recharged by combustion in our cells by the reaction of Oxygen and glucose. It is the fuel that sustains the light of soul in all(Qur'an, chapter,24.verse35.Allah is the light of all.HE IS JYOTISWAROOPA according to Hindu scriptures, It is zero velocity, static, light -God-particle in Science. In short, God is the Potential Energy that no atheist can deny.. Thus the Philosophy of Science leads to the Philosophy of Spirituality of religions

□

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Earth Day.

Earth Day reminds me of dearth
on hearth that deteriorate health-
the wealth that none steal stealth.
Earth burst in beauty for our mirth
Only so long we protect its health.

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On Jealousy

ON JEALOUSY

Red ember covered with ash is jealousy
Failure as every blow of wind glows that.
And flames of anger grew up in hearts icy
I see catastrophic acts and smoke in that.

Every religion teaches us to keep restrain
Refrain and abstain from vices to avoid sore.
We will be in peaceful state with out strain.
But who follows them in devilish cruel gore.

Good and evil as light and shadow from brain
Guide or misguide in dim twilight worldly life
Devotees say them as the test - the God's rain
Scientist tell them as psychic aberrations' strife.

One thing I'm convinced; actions bear fruit
As the jealous, angry or virtuous actions root.

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Rapists

Rapists cruelly rape the rules
and the victims to their whims
No Judiciary-whip really whip
to deter such diabolic acts.
"Politics is the last resort
of a scoundrel" well evinced,
by many Indian politicians.
(The Bible, proverbs,23: 30-35)-
Warn us of wine which causes
of crude mind's mindless acts;
we for taxes promote evil drinks.
Media ads tickle sensuality
as life style trends of modernity.
Materialism shrouds Spirituality
And Lolithas be the fire of loins.
Unless we change, no positive life, hence.
Accusation on others is not a panacea.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Where Do The Simple Singing Birds Go?

No shady tree, nowhere fluttering birds
As in Spring I can see in scorching heat-
Burning Sun in Summer makes black boils
Nude trees, rills, brooks, rivers, and hills
Hear the sigh of thirsty beings all around.
Lo! the Owner, ProtectorDestroyer, Oh!
Where do the simple singing birds go?

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Why One Fails?

Why One fails? my dear think-
For, disobedience to parents
as it violent mood makes.
For, agonizing true teachers
by neglecting assignments.
For, assuming oneself as supreme
and disinclined to guidance.
For, treating failures as fate
as introverts sans positive act.

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Oh, My Children

LOVE forces me to force you students
To learn at schools and at colleges
But your psycheresponds irresolute
By negative forces; less scores always.
Unprimed plants make forests wild
No citadel of beauty bounteous mild.
Without heating and striking on anvil
No gold bar becomes bangles for sale.
No stone fascinates as smooth as cake
Unless rolls on the torrent river rocks..
Until water molecules are vaporized
Form clouds and driven off by the wind
And condensed by chilly highland wind
No rain for thirsty water any where drips.
'No pain no gain'-is a true idiom, Oh, hear
Children, misguided by the crooked, here..

=====

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Oh! My Child

Oh! my child, dear, don't be sad
as sadness makes our mind hard.
Think good, say good, and do good
since positive deeds bring us good.

Negative mood and deeds breed gloom
Gloom creates indigestion and stress
unhealthy body and the mental distress.
Oh! child, dear, be not a faded bloom.

When darkness block the way ahead
Be bold, Oh! my child, use your wisdom.
Widely read, dear, think, widen wisdom
don't be sad, be as battery to be recharged.

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Another War-2019.

Another war in 2019
A war for power;
repetition of Kurukshetra.
War of crazy mobocracy
in the name of Democracy.
War of Dharma with Adharma
between Pandavas united;
Kauravas disunited.
Opposing commanders
join with opposing views
under the opposite hues;
as in 1857 anti-Company war.
Mahabharata War again
In Bharat to make gain.
Jealousy and Greed haunted
Parties do adjust to do unjust
And to subject subjects to subdue
Hopelessly, helplessly screw
the victorious to exploit blood
of the producers to be prosperous
luxurious with their kith and kin.
O! where is the Lord of Dharma?

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Selfish

SELFISH

I sell fish to satisfy my wish

Though smell foul the way

To a bright day I walk to cash

On my selfish ways to be gay.

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The Spider

The Spider in creation is the God
From Him the Universe as cobweb
Appears. holding it from the Center
Like a Spy behind It He hides.
In the ephemeral beauty as moths
We poor sensual beings get trapped.

We, the Shell or the Cell or the Atom
Get together to emerge as the organ
To get tuned and played for the pleasure
Of the Player: the Composer-Spider..

The Silent Spider enjoys the shrieks
The ensnared insects make.
Proudly It thinks; 'Yes, all are my own
Under my eight legs I sway'.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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My Life

My Life

- - - -

Vapour condensed droplets
Do brighten my life with wisdom
They tell me how to gush forth
Till, I merge in Divine Ocean- depth.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Ego

Ye go, Ego
Then, I forgo You,
forgive others,
and live in Peace.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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The Cry Of An X'mas Owl

As the cry of an owl, i cry
to awake people snoring,
to warn of imminent evils.

But, of obsessed identity
as bewitched devils sleep
they breath out alcohol.

The disobedient children
Leaving words of the Qur'an
and of the Bible crave wine
and a life with selfish harlots.

Empiricism cuts Spiritualism-
the thread that unify all-
and prevent the fall
ENDS as wild-cry my call.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

My Red Flower

my red flower that bloomed in heart
under the shadeless sky-blue ceiling
tell me, tell me. tell me sweet-heart
who made you my amazing darling.
nature around us decorates with hues
purple, peaceful, emanating fleshy love
butterflies fly around colourful petals
seeking honey and pollen-grains aglow.
my heart pines to kiss your impulses
suck your emotions to quench senses.
night after night my dear dreams bloom
day after day the sun brings me gloom.
still, hope in me hops and trying to cope
breathing my divine love till it stands still
- - - - -

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Semblance

SEMBLANCE.....

Jasmine, Rose, my sweet Tulsi
Give us scent and rustic beauty.
Plants green; they pant in wind
Winding on my stem they shroud.
They as Muslim, Christian, Hindu-
Females lure ceremoniously too -
Pull me always all ways they can
God made me lover: their thick fan.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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When The Owner Is Away.

being the owner away

maids make no hay

but a way to be away.

visited a garden oneday

at day-break as birds pray,

preys prey to the morning ray;

for life all pray but some as prey

pitifully pass away to heaven- way.

so saw I a poetic life pining away

haplessly, helplessly to grab the away.

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When I Drank First.

Benumbed head, blurred vision
Unsteady steps, moon-lit night
Mr. Joseph's hand held me straight
Drooping head and staggering feet!
'Keep him straight in city, Sir'
A friend's feeble voice followed
Gooseberry with grains in a jar
For forty-one days became alcohol
Sweet sugar fermented the solution:
Solution for happiness, Oh! my God.
Good will become evil by contact
Unless the vice turns wise on time.
When I drank forgetting my rank
Became a crank; to say frank.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Love Burst

SHALL I SEND DEAR?

- - - - -

Shall I send dear some words
Words of love and regards
Covered with rose petals
So strong as few metals?
We are United Ocean waves
Tossing on to sandy caves
Caressing and kissing pearls
Winking at stormy snarls.

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Wild Mild Thoughts

Sweat makes us wet but
Sweet buds make mind set sweating
Smearing wild- mild thoughts.

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Let Marriage Unite Us All

By marriage ended Wars of the Roses

By neutrality Queen Elizabeth reigned

To gain relaxed reign, feign politicians:

Iconoclasts or idolators as their pauses.

Seleucus witnessed union of royal peace

Between Macedonia and Bharat once.

The Father of India, Mahatma solved so

Even religious crises by marriage he saw.

Marriage of minds makes wild minds mild

As Love is the binding Will of all we yield.

Religion is to make allegiance and hence

Conceive the Truth of Oneness of God

Though Babylonian effort twisted tongues.

'Unity in Diversity' is the spirit of India

Let us weld diversity by wedding in India

As citizens sans race frenzy to be Indians.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Saraswati / The Word

Saraswati Devi the Divine Knowledge

Glow in thought as plume of flame.

And sound in mind as game of language

Of Nine Muses' sweet music of fame.

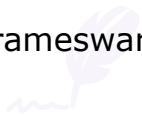
Sages of Ages tell us of that Light

That Guide us in quite still Darkness

Ignited by our nine days brooding light

Blessed be in the True Path of quietness.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Can Divinity Be Devilish?

Lucifer carried light
God took it light
Lucifer with followers
led riot against God.
God mercilessly hurled
The devils to Hell.
God tells the inhuman
Do not deserve Rights.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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My Conviction

Let me sing on notions of my nation
To preserve life here and hereafter.
Vedas of us ever tells us -to live on
As all are from Him; and unto Him.
We are of One living Family, let us exist:
With Peace social, spiritual, Heavenly.
This world is transient, beautiful though
Why we quarrel for that we don't own.
Never the Conqueror or the conquered
Carry the loot in the souls' last journey,
Out of folly we fought, we face foes
And will fight as our Super-ego spurts.
To make our Wasteland fertile, T.S.Eliot
Quoted, "DA" Which I support gladly.
For, our desires and actions design
Destiny of our life here and hereafter.

- - - - -

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In Another Kurukshetra

IN ANOTHER KURUKSHETRA

Like auditory hallucination
The sounds echo in my ears.
Promises for poor Pandavas
From cunning Sakuni's army.
Bullets and ballots in the air
Glide like winged foes, alas!
Water cannons spray heavily
On relentless mob as against
Relentless foreign forces; fight
Day and night -against our own
Elected rulers: Power mongers'
Chess-board is placed in every
Drunken booth; in eyeless games
Blood stained Democracy bewail
And get charged as Jarasandha
To defeat Bimasena with cudgel.
Where is Krisna? Lord of Justice,
Save my society with Thy Grace,
Wrecking waging factions, save Flag
Of Democracy from the rude evils.

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The Fire

The fire is Ramadan
That Lord Buddha marked
To burn up our sins
By right thinking fueled
Compassionate acts
A month of Peace- Ramdan

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Beware Of Doubts

Confusion is capsule of doubts
Anxiety is of all curiosity
Confusion and anxiety
Wrap us in hail of doubts.
Keep us immovable, illogical.
Reason fades; action fails
Confidence dims and life fails.
Beware of doubts; be prepared
Repair damages, then be inspired.

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Xylophone

XYLOPHONE

Xylophone is my body of bars
Others play. I sing at mallets fall
On every role: every bar.

How obedient instrument be-
in various tunes and tones
in life it sings to please.

To please my fellow-beings: wife,
I cry with strain for children,
For parents' happiness.

Mothers' tears are babies' glee
Smile of male is in bleeding virginity.
Pangs of birth breeds bags of gifts.

"No" violates this placid submission
Straining bars may break,
by day break of "No" brakes.

Still, Xylophone, never say "No".
so being cornered un honoured,
housed by Spiders for prey lies, lo! .

Lies on lies under the blanket of lies
Though scorching heat of the Sun
pricks the bars old, hold.

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Nature Teaches

The Sun is not the beams, I know
Beams beam from the Sun, we know.
So sprout my soul from the God
as any other soul in the world.
Carbon is the same, says C-14Test
Phosphorus in marrow, Iron in blood
Vitamins and enzymes and even Love
are set in flora and fauna by the Love.

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My Love

She is my young lovely
Lovely bud: bliss heavenly
Sprang on a branch to quench
my urge to get loved as conch
with sweet voice thrilling-
She swayed and danced in breeze
Under shading grown up trees.

How long can she please me so
when the scorching Sun rays sow
seeds of heat as quantum theory
stipulates and copulate clouds fiery
to drip down as condensed molecules
to quench the thirst of the dry soil
and cleaving muddy body of human soul?
My Love, your sweet exuberant perfume
tickles my spirit and cells as incense fume.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Puzzle

Child in cradle swings

So the soul in cells dwells.

Force in atoms, my God!

Solve this puzzle my Lord.

'Aham Atma'; 'Atma hi Brhama'.

(I'm the soul; That soul is Soul) -

To dry minds reveal Upanishads.

'My father is in me; I'm in Him'-

From the Bible drips ever satiating wisdom.

We are from Allah and to Him we return-

Teaches Qur'an, ('Inna ilahi wa inna ilaihi rajiwoon') .

The three in One; The true One in three languages!

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

To Be In Peace

As Culture shrinks to the circle of Nature

And gets ready to comply with Laws-

Yes, Laws of Nature, Vulture will soar off

From the dim caves of Man's nasty mind.

Doves will glide in where Sweetness reigns

Love prevail there over impeccable gains.

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Vishu Festival: Sense

ON VISHU

Love and festivity of folks
Livestock and reunion, games
A sense of protection generates.
Vaisakhi or Baisaki in Punjab
stirs up history of Khalsa,
Festival of harvest in the Plain
Affluent as Gangetic waters
Cool pleseant and hillarious.

Bhag Bihu of North India is
The Bihu of Bengal in a sense-
Vishu of Kerala culminates here
As a festival of New Year Unity.
Puthandu of Tamil Nadu People
An ancient tradition spread over
All over South Asia of same spirit
Spirit of festivity of new vigour
Birth, Growth and bond of divine Love.
All proclaim India was and is One:
Historic Unity of it defies by none.
Not the political that U.K made as
The leather of foot-ball patches.
Truly, the cultural icons in our land
Stands through ages by Sages' hand.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Budding Tears

Buds

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S.....

Alas! tears cold as dew!

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Haiku-Xii

Cradle with you swings
Beams Thy face in still water
Lovely Dear replica.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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A Family: A Garden

As roses among
The shining Spring red flowers
Here we live my Love.

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The Future

Politics is of possibilities
Organizational limitations
Lead to fall and rise wavy
India moves to the Bi-party
Twist in Democratic politics
Infused Communal fervour never
Creates cares among citizens'
Sincere thoughts set in divinity.

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Have Faith

In my eyes lashed salty waves
Pain ran watery through nose
Syllables choked my larynx
At a moment of realized fall.

Though universal are failures-
Unexpected stroke terrorize-
My gasped body later grasped:
Mine is not an isolated splash
The undying Faith in my Power
Covers follies and gains ladders.

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A Rose Will Bloom Atop

Eye-lids opened and she glanced
Why leaped the mind fishy danced
Their lenses broke my fences, ha!
So photogenic hue! she left by ta-ta.
Never to meet; but ever to hope:
Next day, a rose will bloom atop.
Beloved! be loved, as love is so
Short lived petals to lie soon below.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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O! Love Day, Again!

Cut not the prey: I pray.
No cut; no scar-My cute!
Love: inevitable perfidy
Cupid's arrow a malady;
Vulture on Prometheus-
Once a handsome Son
Bewails in life as Samson-
I hear in tears of red prize.
A Love's prey prays to rise.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Lonely Love

Lonely Love

- - - - -

Springs life by the Love of Lord
As life in plants by Summer rain
Bright white light, in humid sky
Makes a stupid Bow of Cupid
Morning dews as pearls white hang
At glorious moments of cold dawn
Behind the foggy veil like candle
Burns after rain, the Sun dimly
Feign to gain some, in life, as ass
Carry loads of this loveless world.
Pray in vain to gulp the wane prey
Wane Moon on Earth seeks the sane.
On one foot as Crane, Love stands to fish
And sleep lonely after heavy dish.

=====

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



On The Birth Day Of The Prophet

On the Birth Day of the Prophet

On the 1491 Birth Day of the Prophet Mohammad(pbh)
Flashed in me his words and life in nut-shell
Bereft of parents-Abdullah(R) and Amina(R) in boyhood
An Orphan was he, brought up by Grand father.
A proficient Business Youth, married Mistress Khadija(R)
Happy was his family life; but sometimes strained
By events unexpected; in meditation he got solutions
As revelation to the tangled questions before him.

His struggle in Mecca to pull on life among Qureshis
Hardened mettle to face future issues- fellow Arabs made-
Life in Madeena built up in him- a Spiritualist Politician
A Democrat who envisioned the Spiritual Oneness.
Divine Unity and Pantheism: the link of beings with Being
Love and Grace as the bond of progress here and hereafter.
Ignorance as misguiding Darkness; Knowledge as Light
Men shall come out of the former and live in the latter.
He advised all to read, think, discourse and disseminate
The convinced ideas to the illiterate fellow-beings.
Even Prophet Nabi had no power to impose his ideas
But was only a leader to advise and to refine society.
His advice on Right Path may be accepted or rejected
So, free was his logical, seasoned, intelligent premises
Put in discussions good producing good results.
He guided preachers to practice what are preached.
So he did: Holy Qur'an establishes his sincere life;
As a light lit from the Divine Light, it guides who
Read and think on the denotation and connotation
Of figures of speech: simile and metaphor beaming.
So the ill-informed (the blind) is not equal the wise.
Allah leads us to Light and Satan to the Darkness
So we all over world pray: Lead Kindly light'. My Lord-
'Thamaso ma Jyothir Gamaya'.as 'Pranjanam Brahma'.
Right Path of Lord Buddha is well marked in Islam
On the Birth day may the Spirit of the Prophet verily
Lead us; guide us to lead a peaceful graceful democratic
Madeena life in Plural society he designed colourfully..

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Zoo

Zoo zooms a hell
on my inward screen:
echoes earthly life
as giggling in a well.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Terroists

Terrorize Kerala dogs
as a terrorist dogs
on the path of God
spilling up blood
With Faith Betrayed.
Humanism cries
As cohesive Love dries.
And Lust springs
In the Desert hearts.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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This Ramdan Spring

This Ramadan Spring

Ramadan is Ramzan is Fire
Of negation of worldly ire
Buddha spoke of this gyre
To burn our acute desire.
Purify ourselves is the aim
Of this spiritual holy game.
Dirty body flirts for its fame
But the spirituals do the game.
Before the beauty and the taste
Our mind dashes on in too haste
Body needs that the Spirit detest
As sin; My Lord, harsh Thy test.
Selfish mind though needs alms
Others Grace - and help at times
Should see that all are not alone
On the solitary orbit.forlon!
Fire and blasts make us aghast
Before legions of religions spat
Ramzan is fruitless, low cold!
If fasting a rites sans faith clad.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Let's Not Drink

Let's not drink drinks
Nor use vulgar drugs
As they dig our grave
Gradually think grave.

In dreams have I seen
Great such gory scene
Strength weakens, dark
Muscles, alas! sans spark

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Flora Is God's Laurels

Great writers never mind

To wind the winding mind

Beside the jungle of kind

Animal thoughts re-wind.

Wind winds soft and wild

While my mind winds laurels

Never mind of others laurels

So long flora is God's laurels..

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The Power Of Love

Lovers love flowers lovely

Leaves long for light heavenly

Dear Daisy, thy dazzling eyes

Suck me in as honey the bees.

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I Dream

Everyday I dream

Everyday's cream

Two loaves cover

As love of a lover.

Butterflies seek

Honey in a creek

Of petals bloomed

In cup shape doomed.

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I Amaze

Lofty love; crafty lust

Two forces: Heaven's Grace

Love to life; lust to dust.

Womb and Tomb: I amaze.

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What Change!

Such was my country twenty-one Summers ago
In a starry night I, with my wife Prema young
Walked along the road of midnight Mysore slow
As snow veil clad chilling breeze rippled along.
No rapist, drunkard, rowdy, as hyenas did draw
No clique with camera to strip or rape did throng
An auto -driver so friendly took us to a lodge; so
Gladly with son Sudev we enjoyed Dassara song.

Now, in every city, I fancy, Sahasralinga's attacks
From Bars with bars such barbarians may pounce
As executive dread such law-breakers to punish.
Political aspirants languid sit in and pronounce
In Parliament to protect the culprits from barracks
Deceiving democrats and putting them in anguish.

=====

Note: Prema: name of wife; Sudev: name of baby(son) . Sahasralinga: nickname of Indra /Devendra.(King of Devas who live in luxury. Parliament: the legislative building. Mysore: the city in Karnataka, India former capital of Mysore kings. Dassara: a state festival in Karnataka,

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Fire-Works

Fire-works work with ire
I in ire flame out, then
Third eye of Lord Siv, then
Opens, burns down the lyre.
Festival in haste a waste
Drizzling tears and sweat
In oozing blood and groans
Hear uncouth glee in jerks.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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O! Dwaraka!

O! Dwaraka!

- - - - -

Thou emerged with Krishna;

Submerged with HIM

The Spirit of Lord Krishna

The Love and Compassion

When left from the hearts

Yadukulam of Krishna

And Dwaraka Submerged.

Is it not History to us?

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Happy New Year.

HAPPY NEW YEAR, HAPPY NEW YEAR
HAPPY BE IT, WITHOUT ANY FEAR.
HAPPY BE BLOOMS, NO GLOOM LOOM
HAPLESS NOT LIFE, BE EVER PLUME.
2015 PASSES.2016 BLUSHES EAST
WISH MY FRIENDS ALL, ALL THE BEST.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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I Detest

Falling in, to fall out and fall in life I detest
Leaving love, from lovely life on hell-way I detest
Hence, this simple supplication, O! dear, fellow beings
Desist from devilish deeds that make us mad; suffice.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Do We Think?

As mosquitoes the priests suck
vitality of the faithful they sacked.
Mantras, pointing to Hell Fire, they,
As honey bees, chant; suck money.
Pity, fear and horror reign the life
Of the misled devotees: whose strife
To Heaven is made confused in dark
Designs of the Spirits of exploitation.
They teach: children are divine assets
Never block their procreation: for women
Are destined to bear children for future
And men to fertilize their eggs. o! lo!
Human destiny: God designed to suffer
Makes His creatures repent for their sins
Since Adam and Eve; Abel and Cain
They brew, drip in to the dry hearts.
But the Almighty Creator gave us brain
To think, senses to lead a right life; but
Do we think and act in the Light of the Lord
Beams in Vedic Books of Love and Grace?

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

On This Ramzan Day

Holy Qur'an beamed through Prophet Muhammad
A Guide to renovate, enervate the passive uncouth.
Even Rasool had no power to enforce but propagate
Only to be a model to make human-beings modern.
His Madina Agreement modeled the modern politics
Of this confused world of plural intolerant society-
An accursed society that killed girls heard the words
Of salvation to parents by fostering two girls at least.
Observation of Nature, reading and thinking: sources
Of Knowledge being the vitality of Islam were directed.
Monism: faith in lone Almighty Creator and Protector
Who also is the Destroyer was insisted and preached.
Jihad(Holy War) with the Qur'an for self-purification
But with arms was the last resort of self protection.
War at Badr was fought followed by suffering in Mecca
For thirteen years and the failure to live in Madina.
Comparable to the Kurukshetra War Pandavas fought
As every other effort of Peace was rudely foiled.
Patience is the half of Faith; no compulsion to believe;
If one follows the Islamic path that is only to his soul.
The virtue and the evil will be rewarded accordingly
Only the doer need to carry the fruits of the deeds.
Indian "Karma Bhala Sidhantha" is recalled well here
As I think of it on this Ramazan Day: a day of Fire
The Fire of Lord Buddha burns the vices during Ramdan.
Let us read think and compare one another to know
Not to defeat but to live in peace and make life glow.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Solution To Be Happy

Solution to be Happy

Ram met Sabari in her Ashram
As guest before His devotee.
She gave a piece of gooseberry
Nothing other than to give HIM.
Soul is satisfied with soul's gift
No feel of tribal untouchable rift.
Ever is so but we fail to realize.
Devotee asks way to salvation fit
Rama to Sabari slowly reveals:
Oh! Dear, read stories on Me
Make the pious thy companions
Think of My Advice; have good thought
in pure heart feel Omnipresence.
Love and serve all, for, all are My own.
Then entangled Piety and Love grow
And efface the thorns of sorrow
As a lamp in the stark darkness do.
Lord Ram and Ramzan teach us
Be good at heart with Love and Grace.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Muslims And Yoga

MUSLIMS AND YOGA

We celebrated the International Yoga Day on 21/6/2015. Unfortunately, it was interpreted by politically motivated groups in India as a BJP programme initiated by Mr.Narendra Modi, our Prime Minister. Muslim Personal Law Board is one among such groups. There are different types of Muslims like the North Indian Deyoband group, Berelwis, Quadiyanis, and the South Indian Ponnani sects. There are Sunnis and Shiaites in India. Among them one is opposed to the other though all carry Holy Qur'an with them. So, this institutionalized religions function in India as a closed religion accusing one another. They follow this negative approach in every issue in the society. Indian Vote Bank identity politics creates this gulf wider and creates a negative anti-integration mood. This is the cause of opposition to Yoga Day Celebrations.

Actually, the Christian community favours Yoga and they teach it in their Seminaries and Convents where the priests and nuns are respectively trained. Muslims do yoga every day during their five times Prayer(Namaz) .But they do not realize it. Their priests do not recognize it and explain the benefits of Yoga steps proper to the common man. The Muslim clergy is averse to tell the truth to the people as they want to be the only True Spiritualists and denying the truth so clear. They make Muslims ignorant and exploit ordinary devotees.

For the Muslims and the other interested people, I shall explain the above points. The steps of prayer in Islam irrespective of times are the same. Step -1: Stand erect keeping feet one foot apart. Hold the hands across in between chest and the abdomen. Using the right hand thumb and the right hand little finger, the left hand wrist is held and the left fore-arm is covered by the other three right hand fingers. Head is held high and eyes are set on the Sujood Point-in a fixed gaze. Or eyes can be in a closed position. This posture is equal to the first step of Surya Naskar. In Surya Namaskar palms will be in a folded together style. This in effect helps the lungs to expand better and full breathing possible so that more oxygen will be inhaled. Step -II. Body is slowly bend down and both palms are set on the unbend knee. This is a variety of or in effect the same as the Pada Hasthasana in Yoga. In step -III, body is brought back to the Step -1st position. Step -IV It is the Sujood position where the forehead touches the ground. It is actually the Sashtanga Namaskar in Yoga. As the Step -V there is sitting posture equal to Vajrasana in Yoga Step-VI repeats the IVth position and in the Step-VII one is coming back to the Step -I position. This is done twice in Suabh; four times in Luhr, four times in Azar, three times in Magarib and four times in Issha. Really prayers are done five times in Christian Churches and in

the Hindu temples following the time schedule of the Muslims. Hindus generally do not participate en-block in such prayers as a ritual but Muslims are as the five times Prayers are compulsory for them. During this physical activities, Muslims recite separate Dikrs(Mantras) or verses of the holy Qur'an as dictated to them. Dikrs or Mantras are nothing but sentences praising God- the Almighty. Muslims call it Allah; Hindus Brahma(not Bramman in Brahman- Vishnu- and Siv trinity. These three are from Brahma-having neither birth or death): that is all. The concept is the same leading to monism.

Not only these steps but one has to prepare well in advance before performing Namaz or Yogas. One must be mentally alert, physically clean. The area of Prayers or Yoga must be serene and the air pure or else, concentration will lose. In Yoga these preparatory items are called Yama and Niyam. Practice non-violence in thought, words and deed. Faith in the Almighty Creator will create the mood of obedience casting off ego. According to Pathanjali Yoga sutra Yoga is to block thought waves and help us to do our acts successfully. Link spirit with the Spirit- soul with the Soul. Link creatures with the Creator. Only humble people can make humble society and the world Peaceful. All these are all thoughts preached by Muslims. They say Cleanliness is the part of Faith and Patience is the half of Faith.

Both Namaz of the Muslims and the Indian Yoga enhances the Spiritual and the Physical purity and growth. It unifies the mental alertness with the muscular action. All religions proscribe evil deeds and prescribe virtuous rituals/acts. This is to refine our culture and maintain peace and progress in the world. Prophet Mohammad (pbh) has told to begin interaction/discussion on the points where we can come to agreement first. Instead of blind opposition Muslims and Hindus must come on a table of discussion to understand both sides better during this Ramdan. As Swami Vivekananda in his Chicago address pointed out, we need assimilation not assassination. We have to integrate India by enhancing our culture.

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N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Act For Justice, Please

ACT FOR JUSTICE.PLEASE.

As mosquitoes do
in polluted water grow
Maoists larvae get bred
in unjust society, lo!
Pieces of flesh never
Bring up peace here-
Only restless cruelty ever:
Act for justice, please..
As wars deliver no Peace.
Guns pour only corpses
Leave them; merciful heart
with Love may live smart.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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I Am Caliban

I am a Caliban groaning
Oppressed by Prospero
In an Isle unknown spring
My urge to freely flow.

Desires of Prospero his bridle
Prick and nag me; my Ego resists
The Cultural pressure they girdle
To shroud my Peace and past fast.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Jesus On Cross

Jesus on cross was lonely
Lovely body dripped blood
On God's Will to purify
Sinned blood of human bond.
So is any man of service do
Sweat blood for Lord's Dove.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Happy New Year?

HAPPY NEW YEAR?

It rings in my ear:

'Happy New Year'.

Starless sky dark

With hopeless spark

Of Fireworks screams.

Oh! blast! blast! bombs

Blood stained sparks

Brighten the cloudy sky!

Crucified Christ yelled:

'Elee Elee Sabatani'

2015 years ago, I heard

That yell of loneliness!

Cruelty on Simplicity

Lies lie bare pleasant

Truth on Cross bleeds.

New Year for the corrupt

Blooms as usual, dear.

Still, hope for a Sun

Rise in the East: soon

Saviour Soul of souls.

For Happy New Year.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Perverse Ignorance, Right?

PERVERSE IGNORANCE, RIGHT!

God made all in his shape
Or shape makes His shape?
Vessels will shape liquids
But God has no real Form.
He is Almighty: The Unborn
All permeating : no Death
Activating Force on Earth.
Emerging vitality on cells
Submerging to life Source
Potential Energy, the God
Holds me and all as Spider.
Underground water - the same
Though wells, ponds, and rivers
Named religiously, regionally
As Thy names languages alter!
Allah, Brhama, Aura Mazda and
Jehovah the Light of lights: One
And the One Lord of the Universe
Who Generates, Protects, Destroys.
But, we shed blood on Christmas
For a loaf; Priests and Politicians
For Power crucify Christ on Cross
Clamourig for robbers safety, right?
Perverse Ignorance is Darkness
To which Satanic forces lead us
But, let us pray the Divine Light
To lead us to Right path of Light.

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N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Why The Bhagavat Gita?

WHY THE BHAGAVAT GITA?

We need not be concerned with the author of the text; but the content of Bhagavat Gita. It is the ancient book we got as part of Mahabharata. It is the gist of all Vedas and Upanishads. Mahabharata is intended to dissuade people from worldliness and persuade to live by satisfying needs and limiting wants to the minimum. It also tells us that the deeds decide the result. Good deed ensures good result and the wicked deeds make bad results. None can live without thinking or doing from birth to death. Gita teaches us the techniques of doing things with least sorrow and finally how to escape from sorrow. Gnana(Knowledge) , Karma(Action) Bhakti(Piety) and Yoga(Meditation) margas(ways) are well elucidated in it. It cures depression of people; guides to peaceful life which is essential for progress of a society. It is also the need of the hour in India and the world over.

The Book both Sruthi(heard) and Smruthi(recollected) .It is Indian in Sanskrit unlike the holy Bible of Jerusalem and Jordan area in Aramic language and the holy Qur'an of Mecca and of Madina in Arabic language. All these books are valid in India as they have followers here. But the Indianness adds more credit to Bhagavat Gita in India. The very concept of European secularism in politics shall not be a bar in accepting and reading Bhagavat Gita. We have National Anthem 'Jana Gana Mana etc...' of Rabindranath Tagore and equally considered 'Vande Mataram' of Bankim Chandra Chatterjee.

In India the ancient curriculum was comprised of Vedas(Sruti) including Ayurveda, Ganitham(Mathematics) , Tharka Sastra(Logic) , Chandas(Versification technics) , Sanskrit Language, and Jyothisha (Astrology and Astronomy combined) .Sanskrit was the lingua franca (link language of the elite and erudite) in India from Himalayas to the Kanyakumari irrespective of regional linguistic differences. There was no political regional egoism about it as of now. Adi Sankaracharya's travel and four Mutts establish it. This system in academic circles were destroyed by the introduction of English by the British by the first half of the 19th Century(Lord Meccaulay Minutes in 1835 became the guidelines for the beauty-parlour of the present Indian-Europeans who insist on English as the Language of Science and Knowledge. Sanskrit has this status in India even today. But the communal selfish politicians who do not know of it oppose Sanskrit as the language of the Hindus!

Bhagavat Gita is in Sanskrit; of course translations are available in regional languages. To regain the status of Ayur Veda we need to introduce Sanskrit Studies again. Let us stop musing over Eurocentric Culture but think on Indian Culture which is the product of Indian citizens. Let us remember the words of Swami Vivekananda, 'The co-mingling of the East and the West will dawn a new

Era'(Talks with Swami Vivekananda, Belur Mutt, Kolkotta.) .This thought is good for Indian politicians too when they think of Gita and Sanskrit. The political Clash of NDA and UPA or the Left Activists shall not make a bar on our way of progress. Bhagavat Gita makes all humble and duty-bound. Knowledge is not banned to any religion. Neither shall it be biased nor secluded.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Kiss Of Love

KISS OF LOVE

Kiss of love, a lovely thought
Personal, coercive war fought
Against the East by the West
That the cultured must resist.
In Sublime love of the Spirituals
None vulgar greed sexual stinks
Neither in Sculptures in Murals
Nor in Vatsyayana's teachings.
Kiss of love as freedom struggle
Giggles with tickle of sex-spots
As the kiss of love turns evil lust
And leads to have it in Camera.
Open in streets the ghosts dance
Breast to breast, eyes on camera
Yell, "Liberty from males" as gale
As phantoms move the Lust pale.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Realization

Realization

Blue sky fails to pacify

White hills hide purity

Green lacks prosperity

Where: soul's solidarity?

Allah creates Men and all

Birds, rivers, fish, hills tall

And commands progress

Grace, Peace- we reverse.

Mosquitoes end, sadly,

Destined under our palms

Crooked Jealousy, gladly

Conquers Peace, with Arms.

Fences indifferently defend

Pride others rudely offend

The scent of Peace spreads

Only from the Divine blooms.

'VIBGIOR' in Black merge

They in pea-cock quill emerge

Lord Krishna 's yellow dress

Beams Divine Love stress.

His tune in flute enervate

Free us from dancing Ego.

And here all faiths do mate

Only in India: all live and go.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

A Road To Success

'Faith, health and wealth
For our ever glad life
Must be maintained '-quoth
My Reason in dark strife

Rose Jasmine Lotus bloom
Rivals in the field of blooms
So bear the rivals plumes
See their spirit flare in flames.

Ambition makes ways fit
Competition the conflict
Shrewdness wins flags
With tears: sweat bags.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Oh! Divinity

Oh! Divinity!
Divine Wine oozes from me
The Cross I carry.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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We Come, We Come

We come, we come, we come along
Along the path of true Islam.
We love, in love, we live in Peace
Message of Prophets that we seize.
Let us together act for safe
Safe a life that brightens all.
We come, we come, we come along
Along the path of true Islam.
The spirit of Spiritual life ensures
A sprightly modern life, O! brothers!
Anger, jealousy, irritating tears
Never any where, anchor us hence
Let us together spark our hunger
Hunger for knowledge to make us fit
Fit to sit in seats of skills.
We come, we come, we come along
Along the path of true Islam.

======(11/09/2014)

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



Awakens India

Awakens India from her sluggish stupor
Horrible though her dreams, I suppose
Rapists, drunkards, victims of drugs
Exploit rulers' laxity who sing the dirge.
Lovely life children spoil in toil for luxury
A mirage that eludes from reality gory.
Hot wind of terror and horror blasts
From ignorant people's gale of exhale.

I pray snow dripping Himavat ranges
To cool and assimilate fuming rages.
My lovely Mother Bharat Mata gleams
Lotus, Vedas, trident in arms beams
Seats blessing us on the shores of Seas
On Her Lap for Peace my head I place.

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Day Of Deliverance

Today, a day of deliverance -
Fifteenth of August for Indians
From the despotic exploitations
The imperialists imposed upon us.
Today, confused over the scenario
Of the political pollution: the woe
Made. Fellowmen and I stand on toe
To suffer from pledged thoughts raw.
Hoping against the hope we wait
For a man of civility and height
Proven by thought, word and action:
A Buddha for our True Liberation.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Be A Proud Indian

Be an Indian proud of its plurality
Is ever my dream of fidelity.
May God guide us in our unity
Keeping high our Sovereignty.
Our home is of all creeds -men
Cherished in their breeds-when
They began their life: here on Earth
By burning twigs in their hearth.
We know the Sun sheds its light
And the Moon its beams bright
For the creatures all equally elite
And the poor mourning on plight.
We are civilized not in words-but
In thoughts, deeds as Buddha said.
At times darkens Culture here -but
Reformers blazon it as golden stud.
Let the august August make minds
Refined with the feel of kind minds
In equanimity do shake their hands
As One Spirit dwells in Indian hands.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

On My Birth Day

Sixty three long years
I breathed here fears
Confidence sweeps tears
That my Mother bears.
Happy am I on this day
Mother's pangs in bay-
Womb's first pressure
Pushed out her treasure.
That was a Sunday night
That brought me to fight
Against all ills at my sight
As a Tragic Hero I alight! .

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Eid Mubarak

EID MUBARAK

EID UL FITR is a Festival of Muslims followed by day-fasting (from dawn to dusk) of one month. It increases the resisting power, self restraint to desires and improves self control.

Reading holy Qur'an too improves the Spiritual and Social awareness.

During Ramadan a perusal of holy Qur'an taught me thus:

1. A preacher should read and think on the Qur'an verses and assimilate himself(2; 44)
2. Qur'an is introduced in simple language so that one can read and think on the idea. But, how many of the readers do so? (54: 17,22,32, and 40.) . Repeated use of the same sentence stresses that idea.
3. Qur'an is introduced as light and guide to the readers(the faithful) who think intelligently on the verses.(12: 111 and 14: 52) .It is to enlighten the uncultured class in the society.
4. Whoever (Muslims, Christians, Jews or Sabis (who believe in Astrology and in idolatory) , who believe in Allah, do pray and do good, need not be afraid of or be sad.(2: 62 and 5: 69) .
5. Irrespective of male or female all are created from the same Soul and are equals.(4: 1) .There is no partiality in giving rewards between men and women.(16: 97)
6. Worship only the sole Omnipresent Creator(the best Helper and Protector/Patron,3: 150 and 2: 255.) so that the faithful may refrain from vices.(2: 21) .
7. The doer alone is binding/deserving to his deeds and to the befitting rewards.(2: 139) .
8. With patience, perseverance and prayer we are told to request to Allah who is the Giver. He is with people of patience.(2: 127)
9. We will be tested by loss of wealth, health, of even life. Those who can patiently follow such calamities will have a happy life. (2: 155-156)
10. Everybody can have his faith. There is a principle of non-interference in others faiths.("For you your faith; for me mine";(109: 6) .
11. There is no compulsion in propagating ones faith(2: 256) . Those who need (desire so) may believe it or may not believe the pieces of advice (the truth) in Qur'an.(18: 29) . Even Prophet Mohammad(pbuh) is not allowed to use authority(power) during preaching his Faith(88: 21-22) . If the Prophet of Islam was prevented by Allah from using force in propagation of Islam, who can harass people the world over to make them believers?
12. Jihad (holy war) is to be done only to survive/to save ones Spiritual and material existence. It must be fought-with the Qur'an- according to the

instructions stipulated in the Qur'an. It is defensive not aggressive or conquering in nature. Unless and until promises /agreements are not violated or enemies of Muslims are not helped, Muslims are directed to follow the same good attitude towards others. (9: 4) Animosity to a group shall not be a reason not to do justice to others.(5: 8) .

Virtues will be well rewarded(Heavenly life) and vices promptly punished(with Hellish life) . This promise and warning are that the holy Qur'an puts forth to us. Imperfect man will have to refine himself and to choose the right path that give him and his society happiness.

(29/7/2014)

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N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Right Or Wrong

Lust makes the Doom.

=====

Right and Wrong: born by Deeds
As Adam sons: Abel and Cain.
The Bible and the Qur'an, still,
Are Vedas of the Semitic people.
Eve-wife of Adam rebelled once
And opened the Gate of Hell.
Down they fell leaving Paradise
To toil on Earth - their DNA hold
The right and wrong: we too hold.
Follow Christ to absolve from Sin
Follow Al Amin (pbuh) for Heaven:
Pray for Peace(Islam) of Heaven
And be righteous to save from Hell.
Both pray and prey each other, Alas!
Even during' holy Ramadan' days.
Unity and Grace both teach us, but.
Their Institutions cheat us bright.
Hindu Vedas too teach us well
On the Unity of souls in a Soul
Also with a path of Its Dualism.
Love all; sacrifice for others
To attain our Heavenly Abode.
Suras worship idols in Temples
Asuras hate it in their temples.
Right or Wrong: both by the Deeds
They inherit the Hell or the Heaven.
Shall not kill! Desire not others wealth!
For all Wealth is of God, the Creator-
So taught but lust makes us Satans.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Animal Planet This Earth I See

Animal Planet: this Earth I see
Worthless than that in cruelty.
Tigers, jackals, vultures, sharks
Only for food, they prey: marks-
Line between them and Adam sons.
By massacre on land, on the sea,
Outshine we, others born on earth.
Religions try to link all births
As twisted they choke our breaths.
Heaven and hell tempt; we Dyes
To butcher brothers err we die-
Or roll in Politics' power game
That brings One power and fame.
The Bible said, 'Thou shan't kill'
The Qur'an tells, 'Show Grace to all'
Buddha said, 'Abstain of killing'
'Never desire others wealth'
'Isavasyopanishad' teaches; still-
I sit still as I see they kill.

Note: 'Isavasyopanishad' is one among the important ten Upanishads in Indian Philosophy.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Inclusiveness Of Religions-A Ramzan Thought.

INCLUSIVENESS OF RELIGIONS

The world is under the grip of religions. Webster's New World College Dictionary defines the term "religion" as "any specific system of belief and worship. Often involving a code of ethics and a philosophy" or "any system of beliefs, practices, ethical values etc. resembling, suggestive of, or likened to such a system". Judaism, Confucianism, Taoism, Shintoism, Persian Mazdayasna, Buddhism, Christianity, Muhammadanism (Islam) , Sikhism etc, are in a sense culturally overlapping groups in this system. Hinduism is a composite one of all these. As Guruji Golwalkar in an interview with Dr, Saifuddin Gilani, a journalist in Calcutta, in 1971 said that when Hindus study their religion well, they will be able to understand other better and vice versa. Inclusiveness of religion is an area of comparative study on religions.

In Hindu philosophy there are two branches: idolatry and negation of it. In idol worship different forms of assumed shapes of gods are made and temples are made for their worship. In Hinduism' Bhagavt Gita' tells that those who see Me in idol- forms of human are belittling Me because I am God of gods having no birth or death.(Ch.9: 11) .In certain groups in Christianity and Islam idol worship is prohibited. Witnesses of Jehovah and Pentecost groups in Christianity negates idolatry while Roman Catholics groups do use symbols (idols) to worship. The Bible advises not to make images and worship. The Qur'an also tells not to make idols and worship and follow the path of Ibrahim(R) who logically proved that idols cannot do any thing to themselves or others. But in course of time people deviate from the religious directions originally prescribed. So prophets or religious reformers will emerge to clear the ugly paths in religions. Radical thoughts cause new ramifications of the orthodoxy religions. Thus we have religions extant in this world.

For all religions in truth there is only One God. According to language differences and geographical variations the word used for God may differ or their pronunciations may differ. The sense is the same. So, we call the Almighty: Creator, Protector, and Destroyer Allah. Brahma, Jehovah, Ahura Mazda(Fire) etc.

"(God) I am the Seed of all seeds and radiance of all illuminating objects(Bhagavat Gita,7: 10) The Vedic Books are the proof of it. According to holy Qur'an, Allah is One, He has not born of any one. He is not father of any one. He is unique and incomparable.(Ch.112: 1-4) .He is Omnipresent.(Ch,58: 2: 7) . "Tell, It is He who created all and gave sight and hearing to you" "It is He who multiplied you on this earth and at the end you all be gathered to Him'.(Ch.63: 23-24) .Kenopanishad, Slokas 7 and

8 reveal this same idea."One cannot see Him but, because of Him one sees things. And, one cannot hear of Him but one hears by Him.(With out God one cannot hear or see; but He is intangible or abstract. Kenopanishad, Sloka one clears this.'By whose presence the sensory organs ears, eyes, function tongue talk, mind functions, oxygen moves in, "that is Atma". In Mechanical Engineering Force is defined as "that which moves an object from one point to the other "."Atma hi Brahama" This Atma is Brama. This vital force is the Universal Force(Almighty) Poet William Wordsworth of Pantheistic Philosophy calls it "Universal Soul". American poet and thinker Ralph Waldo Emerson calls it Being(Brahma)

"All the things on earth will die except the Face of your Lord."(The creatures will have an end while only the Creator will remain for ever.) -Ch.55: 26-27) You are created by Him and unto Him you shall return(Ch.23: 79) .Swethaswatharopanishad, (Ch, I Sloka10) tells, "Ksharam pradhana amruthaksharam Hara"(Pkruti(Nature created) will dies and Hara(God) alone will remain. Mandukyopanishad teaches, "Esha sarvewswara esha sarvagna/ eshayantharyame yoni; sarvasya/prabha vapyau hi bhoothanam."(He is the Iswara-Protector- of all. He is Knower of all. He is the root Cause of all and to Him all returns.(sloka,6) .In Islam He is Rub in this sense. He is the Jehovah.

The Bible, Deuteronomy,5: 6 points out that There is only one God."I am the Lord your God....You shall have no other gods before me...You shall not make for yourself a graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is on the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; you shall not bow down to them or serve them...'

Now it is very clear that all are created by the Same God whom we call by thousand names in innumerable languages. As we are all from the same source we are One. "Viswa roopa Darshan"(Every thing emerge from Him and everything submerge in Him") of Lord Rama depicted in Ramayana, and Lord Krishana, (in Bhagavat Gita) there is no need of fighting. As Qur'an tells all groupisms and conflicts are out of personal competitive interests(rivalry) (2: 213) . An the institutionalization of religion and using it for grabbing power. As the whole water particles are made of Hydrogen and Oxygen: the souls one and the Souls is One. Every thing is inclusive. As Lord Buddha said "Whatever is originated will be dissolve again "Let is take a middle path keeping aloof from both extremes."Thathagath has found this Middle Path "The wise exhibit neither elation nor depression"Buddha said.So all religions tell us to control our lust, passion or desire that lead us to evils and sorrows.Bhagavat Gita tells, " Sama dukha sugha sam kshami"(Only the man of patience to take sorrow and delight equally will get a peaceful life. God is pleased with such dedicate ones. (Ch.12; 13-14)

You will be rewarded by your actions. You will not be asked of others

actions and they will have their reward for their actions.(Qur'an,2: 134,2: 139 and 141) . Bhagavat Gita speaks of Karma Yoga in detail and need to psychological refinement.Actions are to be guided by virtuous(certain good) thoughts. The ten Commandments of the Bible, the Eight fold Path of Lord Buddha and the Precepts of Islam are the more or less the same. The eight Fold Paths are: 1.Right Understanding(free from Superstitions) ,2.Right thought (intelligent critical thinking) 3.Right Speech(open, kindly, truthful) ,4.Right Action: honest an pure, peaceful) ,5.Right livelihood(not hurting or endangering others) ,6.Right Effort(self restrained effort) 7.Right Mindfulness(active observing, watchful mind) ,8.Right Concentration deep meditation on realities of life) And the Five Percepts of Buddhism are: 1 Abstain from killing, stealing, adultery, lying, and using liquor. In Qur'an it is referred as Halal(allowed) habits. In Mazdyasna(Persian religion on the three Ethics are: HU'MATA=Righteous thoughts, HU 'UKTA=Righteous words, HUWARSHTA= Righteous deeds. These Three are the "Tri Ratnas" of Jainism too. These are the right path that the prayer "Fathiha"(Ch.1-7) . of Qur'an pleads from Allah To Guru Nanak, "God is One, God is Love, God is unity."....Devotion to God and service to mankind irrespective of caste creed or colour are the duty of every one"(Thus Spake Guru Nanak. Ramakrishna Math, Chennai, p.9.) . Love. Forgiveness, compassion, unity as human beings as intelligent ones are the basic concepts all religious suggest for liberation of our souls from evils and the consequent sorrows. The theme is the same but approaches are different so one can reckon all others naturally.(Ref. Thus Spake Books of Ramakrishan Math, Chennai and the Vedic Books.)

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Where To?

Duryodhana ruled
In Indraprasth; Sakuni
Laughed; dreamed of nephew.
Ulysses so did
On his son Telemachus.
From British rulers
We Indians glided down to
The slavery of petty
Diary leaders(?) dealers.
Their sons and daughters
Queue for power: push us -
Commons off, you know?
Democracy, Bureaucracy
Crazy of power united
Keep us under Power cut
To grope in and vote.
Read, watch observe, then
From wisdom choose the way
For a change we want.

note.Duryodhana=son of Dhrudharashtra, brother of Pandu fhusband of
Pandavas' mother Kunti.Indraprasth=Present Delhi.Sakuni=Uncle of Duriyodhana
and the vicious plotter.(According to Mahabharata story.) Ulysses =King of
Ithaca who participated in Trojan War.(War between Troy and Sparta for Helen,
the sweet princes as per Greek Mythology.) .

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Something Nags Me!

Methinks dear friend
How are we snared?
Sweet words uttered
Action poor stuttered.
Setting Web white
Around spiders wait
As hunters behind
Trees eagerly squat.
We need income
Flow like rain fall
From black clouds
Among thunders.
Sun for sons shine
Moon for women
Sweet is nature
But O! culture.
In muddy thought
My body God made
Still I seek ways
To escape always

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N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Fire Fire Everywhere!

Fire, fire everywhere
in men, women and nations
flames as desert mirage,
lures the crazy of power.
All negative thoughts;
No positive thoughts-
Of peace and creations
Though Creator so wishes.
I nurse a dreamy nurse's
dreams that nurse future
as noble, lovely culture.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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We Must Learn From Experience

THERE ARE LESSONS FOR US FROM MOSUL, IRAQ

Mere Arabic names do not make Muslims; but actions do.(Qur'an,2: 62 and 5: 69) .

1.Holy Qur'an teaches this sensible politics, 'Though polytheists, if agreements are complied with that amicable situation be sustained till there is no violation of agreements'.(Qur'an,9: 4) . In Islam here is only defensive action.Even that in the same manner as the enemies do attack Muslims.Muslims are not allowed to attack Old people, women and children.

2.Kerala Chief Minister, Mr.Oommen Chandy despite UPA and NDA differences of opinions sought the help of Central Government and the Centre -co-ordinated all activities to save the 46 nurses and other Indians.This shows any crisis here can be solved if the Centre and the States work together.

3.BJP and the Sangh Parivar shall feel the trustworthiness and the good qualities of actual Sunni sect of Muslims in the light of our experience and the good experience of the nurses from the ISIS (young Sunni soldiers) .

They shall study what is actual Islam.It is Dharma that gives Om Santi.Hindus and Muslims have concepts identical and can work in political and spiritual field.Sufism is an inter-linked area.Sant Kabir Das is a model poet.

Can we expect such a security even from our armed forces or any other Western forces when these young ladies are solely under Armed Forces' control? .

4.It is a lesson to Pakistan and to India how to formulate and to train Armed Forces morally and true foreign policies.Pakistan's frequent violation at LoC on Indian border is in this light unislamic.

So also to the Western politicians that what they propagate of the actual Muslims are farce

5.ACTUAL SUNNIS WILL NOT TORTURE NON-BELIEVERS.

If the Iraqi fighters are Sunnis they will follow these verses:

Allah advices to do justice(Qur'an,5: 8) Help the non-believer on their request to help even in war time and accompany them in security where they want to reach as they are ignorant of ISLAM..(Qur'an,9: 6) .

The people who kept Indians in custody released unharmed.We need not worry especially in the month of Ramadan-a month of prayer and charity and

pardon.May Allah bless us all.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Unity In Depth

Unity in depth; not death gives Islam.
Ramdan is Ramlan and Ramzan, I think:
So is Brahma, Jehovah, Fire and Allah.
The One in sense though, sounds differ.
Rites may vary; languages express same-
O! butt, as feelings of people are the same,
As human-beings our needs are the same,
Tears of mothers and of children the same,
Smile of roses and rosy lips are the same.
Fishes and fowls do live on the way of God
Man on the way he in his thoughts he trod.
Hence, imperfect acts reward imperfect life
Fear the punishments for vices and hope
For The Blessed virtues that our acts bring..

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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My Opinion On Ramadan

ON RAMADAN

The very Arabic word Ramadan means "to burn down". The rites of this holy month burns down our desires for food, for wealth and for sex. We struggle for those three things and feel that satisfying those needs are our goal in life. Lord Buddha has advised us to burn our desires. Prof.T.S.Eliot, in his masterpiece, 'The Waste Land' refers this in the part "Fire Sermon". Ramadan (Ramlvan) is the month in which the first verse of the Holy Qur'an (Read in the name of Allah who created you from something sticky like leech-sperm plus ovum-zygote-96: 1) was revealed to Prophet Mohammad(pbuh) . And this revelation continued as and when the Prophet needed clarifications on an issue. These Qur'anic verses are to guide people who read it and think of its implied sense. Qur'an tells us to read the verses and think of them (2: 44; 54: 17,22,32,40; and Qur'an contains guidelines to those who understand it (12: 111) . We must "chew" and "digest" the verses for our success in this world and the other world.

The best quality the Holy Qur'an insists is "Patience". Abstaining from desires and refraining from evils at times irritate us. Patience is half of the faith("eeman" of Muslims) . So, we suffer and control our mind to comply with the directions of God: Allah. the only Protector of you and me whom we shall worship This is the right path.(Qur'an,3: 51) . Surely, Allah is with the people of patience, (Qur'an,2: 153) ."Scoffers set a city aflame, but wise men turn away wrath", (the Bible, proverbs,29: 8) ."He who has no ill-will to any being, who is friendly and compassionate, free from egoism and self-sense, even-minded in pain and pleasure and patient...is My devotee is dear to Me"(Bhagavat Gita,12: 13-14) .Patience is the prime force of peace in all religions.

Creations shall obey the Creator. All creatures are Robots, in the modern sense, that shall obey the commands of their Designer. Our souls are from the Universal Soul to which we(souls) are to return.(Qur'an,2: 156) . Life contrary to it will be in trouble as that of a kite or a plane that lost ground control. The holy Bible refers to this relation of Soul and soul to branches and stem of a vine. As served and dried branch cannot flower and bear fruit a man served from God cannot prosper with peace.. Bhagavat Gita tells this relation with a metaphor of a machine. God in the form of Soul(life force or vitality) is in our body and forces our organs to act mechanically.(Gita,18: 61) .

As we are of soul and body (spirit and clay) , we have spiritual(eternal-other

worldly-) and bodily(physical-this worldly-decaying) existence. All religions, therefore, teach us to love, serve, do good to all and be compassionate. Virtues will be rewarded by happiness and the vice will be punished. We are free to opt our way of life and enjoy or suffer accordingly. Semitic religious people(guided by Prophets) are descendants / followers of Shem one of the sons of Prophet Noah(R) .In this line was born Prophet Ibrahim(R) whose Monotheism is the approved concept in Islam. Muslims are told to follow the path of Ibrahim(R) . His thought was logical. He surrendered his will to the will of God, the Creator. Whether Semitic or non-semitic (Aryan or non Aryan-Chinese or Japanese) the basic concepts for social relations and happiness are the same: rites may differ. So, Qur'an tells that ones faith in Monotheism and virtues acts are that matters; not their religions(people may be Muslims., Christians, Jews or Sabis who follow Astrology etc.: Qur'an,2: 62 and 5: 69) .

Fasting is a common method used in religions. Moses(Moosa(R) had forty days and nights fasting on mountain before getting "Ten Commandments", (Bible.Exodus,24: 18): Jesus(Essa(R) had forty days and nights fasting.(Bible, Matthew,4: 2) . For Muslims fasting during Ramadan is compulsory."O! believers, as directed to former generations, fasting is made compulsory to you for keeping away from vices.... only for a few days...patients and travelers are exempted on condition that they shall compensate later..If pray to me, I will answer. And listen Me, to follow the Right Path" "(Qur'an,2: 183-186) . Fasting in Ramadan is one of the five pillars of Islam.

This fasting helps to purify our thoughts and actions. Zakat- Fitr and other charity activities are performed in this month expecting more rewards from Allah. A sense of sacrifice from our possession is encouraged by this.The Holy Qur'an is read and discussed. Great orators analyze and explain the ayaats(verses) from the Qur'an. People hear good words, do good deeds, and refrain from all wickedness. Even wars are stopped by a truce as we now find in Syria.

Physically fasting reduces fat deposits in our body and over weight or Obesity is cut down by controlled diet. Fiber fruits and nuts or corns are mainly preferred during Ramadan. Dates, banana, wheat or rice take the place of fatty food. Bad habits like smoking, using hot-drinks or drugs are gradually eliminated. Thus by prayer, mind is purified and body by healthy food. We know or must know that the stimulants have no nutritious value. Those items that make us addicts to certain consumer goods are unhealthy and in future they make us acute and chronic patients. Even animals do not take food when they are ill/sick.Bees or bacteria will not take poisoned (even permissive dose as preservatives) food items like bakery or fruit. In Naturopathy, fasting is a common method of treatment. Therefore, this religious practice of fasting is profitable in either ways.

Prayers during the fasting and meditating on them will refine our thoughts and words and they together will expand our world view. When we feel that we all are creatures of One Almighty, and thus are equals, we will accept others rights without hurting the "Other". Equality and freedom will boost our progress. There will not be any communal competitions or rivalry for conversions. If God wished He could make us all one community; but did not do so to see which group emulates through the right path. So In Islam there is no compulsion in believing a path. (The Qur'an, 2: 256) . Faith is optional.

We will also understand the futility of Identity politics in a society of Oneness.. We understand that we are of One Ummah (Ekatma Manavat) : all are of the same Soul having needs and aspiration of the same sort. Allah tells us to co-operate patiently; not to fight. Vices must be removed by virtues. War is the last resort as we find in Badr War. After thirteen years of suffering in Makkah, Muslims fled to Madina seeking peaceful life. But Quraishi business interests and their fanaticism did not allow them to live as Muslims there too. Hence, the Badr War occurred. Enemies were defeated and a nation was established by an agreement 'Madina Charter' signed by Prophet Mohammad (pbh) and the Madina natives. It is a model charter of political aspirations of a democratic one relevant even today and applicable in a country like India having plural society. Ramadan gives us this positive perception for a peaceful democratic life. This state of life in co-operation and understanding with the other communities give us Islam (Social Peace) .

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Awaken?

Beside the window I sat
watching swaying leaves
in bright smile of Nature.
Nature slumbers at noon
in the evening, she beats
on her breast, mourns
cries, sweats, sobs.sighs
By twilight she in pale
passes to peaceful sleep
under a blanket so dark
with a spark of sex love
for a piece of yellow loaf
O! my heart in palpitation
awakes me from stupor.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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My Luck

Snowy 'Himavat' protects from
Chilling Siberian wind so cold.
Ganga, Narmata, Godavari from
Barrenness of our soil; hold.
Luck of my soul ever be here
Where guns, grenades fail;
Soul realizes souls sans fear
Living together, My Land hail.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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The Fuss On Orphanages In Kerala India

THE FUSS ON ORPHANAGES

My Life at the Orphanages was a wonderful experience and exposure to social services. Altogether, I worked in eleven Orphanages working as a teacher, a Principal and a warden well functioning in Malappuram, Palghat, Kozhikode, Kannur, and Kasaragod in Kerala. I dined with the orphans and the destitute, played with them, slept (not for sex but as warden to look after them) , My service began in 1980. I still work in such instituttion having more than 1400 inmates

All those Orphanages are owned by a Trust or Society registered under the Registration Acts prevailing in Kerala. They are run by the philanthropists. I have heard of some individually managed institutions are for making money exploiting the generous people. The Corporate managements provide food, accommodation and medical facilities to the inmates and actually they are becoming the true guardian of those helpless folk. There are Home Care Projects too. Under it children below the age of ten are protected with all expenses met by the Orphanages. Later, they are brought to the Orphanages for further study. All of them where I worked are managed by Muslim Organizations to provide the Spiritual and the Material Education to the children of their community mainly. At the schools under aided or unaided schemes children of any community are admitted.

The need of children for service: To continue the work smoothly children are needed. This is also a field of competition among different sects of Muslim Community. So children are brought here in Kerala and protected them from Jammu and Kashmir to Tamil Nadu. As Indians are brothers and sisters regional restrictions are unjustifiable. Among the Muslims of northern States in India there is no spiritual knowledge as in Kerala. So those who are getting aware of it try to send their children here. If brokers make money exploiting this ignorance of the parents it must be blocked instead of blocking children. The more the children, the more will be the programmes of the Orphanages.

A.P.Group in Islam has far developed than the E.K Group. The E.K.Group is in support of Musim League and the A, P. group was with the L.D.F and now leaned to U.D.F after the insulting comment of Mr.Pinarayi Vijayan on the 'Share Mubarak' issue in Kerala. This group usually keeps a strategy of middle path to get help from all sections of the community. This community of A.P. group works all over India by establishing schools, madarasas (school for religious education) , Masjids, providing water-supply schemes to the backward area etc. Jamaat-e-Islami has also got a national base. With baseless fights, the Mujahid groups are splitting and spoiling themselves. The Quadian group too works in India for the improvement of the Muslims.

Kerala is the base of real Christian and Muslim activities In India while of the Hindus is the North India, So Kerala strongly reacts to the issues of the minorities. It has political repercussions too. Communal identity politics holds a ground in 'educated 'Kerala. It adds fuel to the fire. It is in this background we must analyze the Orphanage issues.

Fund raising: These orphanages are pull on with the generous help by cash and kind by the well-wishers and the faithful who fear Allah. At every institution special prayers are conducted on that day the participants from outside give alms(money to their ability) : the receivers(collection agents) collect money from the boxes kept in houses of the followers of the respective religious sect. The interested groups working in foreign countries take the financial burdens of a student, or providing various facilities like buying vehicles to constructing buildings. The rich and generous natives of the foreign countries are also attracted to the institutions and their aid is availed of. Running an Orphanage is a social and spiritual commitment for religious people.

Number of children, and number of courses imparted are important for publicity of progress of the institution and that is a force to persuade people to donate more. So, from the spiritual and economic point of view bringing the needy children I not 'trafficking' but providing a chance to grow up for the poor. We know no institution can be run without financial stability. Generous people and the pious people are the guarantors of financial support of these Orphanages. After Education: The educated after the assigned study, goes abroad for job suitable to their qualifications; some stay here in India to be the teachers, priests, or manual labourers. Some institutions provide guidance and training Any way they make a livelihood by hard work.

Muslims mainly go to Gulf countries and England seeking jobs and Hindus and Christians go to USA or other Western countries. So, there is a political pressure from the Christian dominated west and the Muslim dominated Gulf -Islamic culture in India. This makes a struggle between pro-Globalization-Western Culture and the Islamic Culture as 'The Clash of Civilizations: The Remaking of the New World Order' of Samuel Huntington (USA) narrates. The Indians are under the pressure of this religious identity politically psychic clash.

The unemployed are exploited: Only the unemployed, actually irreligious, hopeless drug addicts without any religious conscience having craving to luxury life become extremists or terrorists. Present education doest not give them a chance to come up in the economic sphere. So they find the short cut for making money is smuggling gold, drug-smuggling or fake note supply. Under pressure of poverty and hopelessness in life they are being lured to anti-national activities. Unemployed youth are exploited and tempted by our own rude politicians. By giving training after restructuring our educational system as job oriented and providing jobs to youngsters their antisocial activities can be rooted out.

Sale of students: It is baseless to say that children or their organs are sold at the

orphanages. This accusation is a spiritual crime. Grown up girls are given in marriages with permission of the guardians (parents) in Orphanages. It is a social service not a sale at any cost. It is a boon for parents and prevents sexual exploitations of the marriage dealers.

Sexual perversions: No such sexual perversions/misuse are allowed/winked at in Orphanages. If at all any such temptation is found severe action will be taken against culprits unlike in the Government hostels.

Instead of identity political interpretations of the 'present trafficking', This social service, be appreciated and supported. It is the progress of all not a few people that gives progress and development of the nation. Positive action is the need of the hour not mere slogan 'Bharat Matha Ki Jai'.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Skirts Are Torn, Why?

Utility of sexuality
In rude Capitalism
Smears immorality
Speaking Socialism.
Equality and Fraternity
Sound as lip-services
For votes under Liberty
With wide crevices.
Drugs and hot-drinks
Make minds goaded.
They tear of others skirts
As madly in heat tread.
Sure, no law can save
Unless mothers bring up
Children in proper love
As honey in a flower cup.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Article 370 Of The Indian Constitution

Article 370 of the Indian Constitution.

Nowthat, BJP/NDA came to power at the Centre, Muslims are worried on Article370 of the Constitution, on Protection of Cow, on Ram Janma Bhoomi Temple, and on Uniform Civil Code.

Actually, there is no need of frustration or worry. Just read the relevant Articles of the Constitution. It is available at Wikipeddia or Google Search.

The brief of the Article 370 is this: It is a "temporary provision with respect to the State of Jammu and Kashmir, "according to clause 1 (a) of this Article, Article 238 is not applicable to this state. And clause 1(b) of it limits the Power of the Parliament to make laws related to Concurrent Lists and Union List.That too in consultation with the Government of the State.It should correspond with the matters specified in the Instrument of Accession.

Clause 2 speaks of a Constituent Assembly if the matter need to be consulted.

Clause 3 tells: 'Notwithstanding anything in the foregoing provisions of this article, the President may by public notification declare that the article shall cease to be operative or shall be operative only with such exceptions and modifications and such date as he may specify:

Provided that the recommendations of the Constituent Assembly of the State referred in clause 2 shall be necessary before the President issues such notification".

THIS DOES NOT MEAN THAT THIS ARTICLE 370 IS NOT MADE INOPERATIVE. So by keeping the formalities repeal of this article is possible as it is a temporary one also. It is a matter of all the Jammu and Kashmir people. Why should the anti-BJP Muslim leaders alone be worried of it? The worry of Congress Party is clearly political.This clause was declared operative only on 17th November,1952 by the Order No.C.O.dated.15th, November,1952 of the Ministry of Law, New Delhi.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Ganga Aarati

Ganga Aarati

Five inch cotton threads interlocked
Reminded me of "I " visible, burning:
Its radiance from flames reflecting
On the crest of ripples of Ganges told:
"Burn, merge in ripples of society, shine!
This is "Aarati" that give you "Rati", dear.
The sacrifice of "I" and my ego and fear
Is "Ganga Aarati", my eyes brought fine.
Cast castes away from the Constitution;
From institutions and rise to occasion
For good governess, progress of nation
To sustain peace and impart justice on."
Narendra of Bangal predicted of India
Growing under Sudra mighty, vibrant.
Yes, the Sun rose up; sons rose up at last
Casting castes and see Lotuses bloom fast.
Dealers feel it betrayal but leaders a boon
Plumes of "Ganga Aarati" shows a visionary.
As candle plumes make a sweet Mercury
Beside the Crescent with breeze in dawn.

.....

Note: rati=happiness. Narendra=Swami Vivekananda. Ganga=River Ganges.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

A Unity Song

A UNITY SONG

Come on.....come on my darling
Let us together sing, ..
Sing a song of giggling ripples
Ripples of Ganges, Cauvery
Let us sing....come on O! darling.
Let us sing of Himavat Glaciers
Let us sing of ever green hills
Let us sing of huts and nuts
And peace among rivulets
Let us sing with the throbbing
Of hearts with love to all..sing.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Easter 2014

Easter 2014

Resurrection of Truth and Justice

Defeating superstition and fraud

Jesus with whip in Jerusalem crowd

Vividly appears in Indian Justice.

Tsunamis of traitorous corruption

Lash against the innocent sandy

Coasts: the anklet of Bharat Lady

Groaning with agony of succession.

Rivalry for succession by royalists

Still, still the progress of the poor.

Justice Prelate washes hands more

Rudely for post retirement benefits.

Castes cast shadow over our freedom

Forefathers gained by dripping blood.

Wealthy sons squander and their blood

Becomes beggars In future sans dome.

Crazy democrats sown seeds of ills spring

To keep the scepter and rude exploiting.

Let's rightly press the button in voting

To save the illiterate mass from their sting.

Jesus fought against ills in society

With the poor, alas! , stood he bravely

Opposed pseudo priests vehemently

And their rich accomplice in society..BUT...!

.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Vote To Cure

Votes mould the lot of my nation:
Antibiotic are them in democratic fashion.
To kill the fungi of corruption
That one must use with patriotic caution.
Let us not live like worms
But every moment like roaring lions
So Swami Vivekananda, quoth.
The model for Nationalist Youth.
"Pax Romana" made England great
Alfred, the king there was great
Queen Elizabeth First was cunning
And led the nation with power and progress.
Napoleon, Stalin, Hitler, Mao groom
Their nations symbols of pride and spirit-
While the Eurocentric history.defame them.
I smell the pus of oozing Orientalism
From the wounds of rude Occidental assault.
Capitalist viruses, Materialist bacteria
Swimming in veins of my poor Mother India
Fungi of corruption bloom, spread
On her sore tissues before her silent children:
Elder ones are glad in Rest Houses foreign,
At their ball dances and in bar bottles
While younger ones creep and beg for
Food, clothing and shelter here;
For healthy body, mind and schools.
Drinks and drugs and games for fame
Lure the masked elite with eyes-lids drooping
Who sit oblivious of their national duty
To vote and mould our national pride
Curing the ills of our aged Mother Land.

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N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

I Am An Aa Admi

I am an Aam Aadmi: A stamped
"common man" poor voter.
No sword, but with a seal
Without zeal -I move-
To execute my will;
As if climbing a tedious hill
Sweating in the Global warmth
I move..."move" a police man stared.
The king of the day of voting -I -
I loomed around the symbols,
To mourn the next dawn as King Lear
To wash cheeks with tears
on the way to the Old Age Home: my tomb
An womb where I would dream
Watching the vandalism of my unruly
Westernized children: homosexuals-
Homo-sapiens-their drunken dance -
Helpless and hopeless I glide,
Glide in to indecision again.
My Lord! My Lord! The load of my sins
Spins on me as grains grinding machine.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

A Prayer

Voter Voter strongly stamp
Howlong shall we suffer so
Sensual sexist drunkards' rule
Must we trammel under stamp.
Wait we years to shake off yoke
Once we ourselves wrongly bear
Dear is freedom God provides
Careful Voters can only protect.
Checks and chains that rulers clamp
Keeping power people bestowed
Rude and crooked leaders exploit
Poor and middle helpless mass.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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To Vote My Lot.

In democracy I got

For which people fought

Fight to liberty alight.

The souls in the past departed from chains

To a world of freedom as rain droplets to Sea.

Now, vote makes a knot to be dumb, deaf and blind

Till, next chance to stamp my desire on a sheet

As letters indifferently on a typewriter it pastes.

I lost my name but identified only by a number

Which is murmured or displayed as in my 'Addhar'.

'Vasudhaiva Kudumbakam' justifies Globalization

Since it means the whole world is as a family.

When the selfish fraud heads that family with

Rough commands 'Hush!' restive children's will

Will resort to riots for justice to get equality.

Water rocks while rocks block its movement ahead.

Point to point on Time Line the history rolls

Despotism, Democracy, Anarchy again Despotism

As experiments tell us of Oxygen Cycle to exist

In between Birth and Death: Skyward moving Vapour

Downward drizzles to spring ahead to Sea, its Source.

Oh! My lot! Destiny Designed, float in flood, surrender

To the inevitable predestined acts and be placid unknown

Waiting for next roles I have to act in Acts in life.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Dont' Be Gandhari

O! MOTHERS, DON'T BE GANDHARI!
Gandhari of Indraprastha cursed:
'O! Krishna, you are the cause
Of all these deaths of children
I curse you, curse you, Krishna! '
She bewailed, mourned, groaned.
The sight of the shattered organs
Was so gruesome, agonizing, alas!
O! mothers ere crying curse thyself
For, how your children suffer in jails
By their own evil deeds merciless
How Kauravas tortured Pandavas!
Did ever Gandhari correct children?
Did she as mother do duty proper?
Mothers cry, as own neglect brew
Sorrow in the shape of gloomy heirs.
Power politics misguide children as
Sakuni tempted Gandhari's children!
Mother is the mould where progeny
Develops into model citizens, here.
So mothers shall not imitate Gandhari,
To check the dribbling tears on cheeks.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

My Country Is An Oasis

My country so dear as an oasis
So beautifully designed! Lord,
The birds, animals and beings
All pray, "Hail to Motherland".
This land mass has a nest of all
Thoughts that people nurture
Here, we Indians tolerate whole
Doves and Eagles as creatures.
Though innumerable Suns beam
On the crest of waves in team.
Only one Sun we perceive gleams
In the blue space of our dreams.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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I Dog Dogs

Oh! master, I dog your dogs
For, God favours dogs;
They can drink my blood
Anytime they bite; I bleed.
No case; no FIR, so fearful
I tread as legs bleed: terrible!
Dogs dog dogs snarling: a race,
As forces force forces: a farce!

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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What Solution?

Poor mothers sigh on as sons fight
For, they in stealth crawl or growl
To split the mass to amass wealth:
Abel and Cain strained their father;
"I am not the keeper of my brother",
Cain bluntly commented and fled.
Gandhari and Kunti moaned so much
Who lost their ever beloved children.
Abraham's wives Sara and Hajra sighed-
Descendants of Isaac and Ismail, still,
Fight to be the super powers on Earth.
Bled Emperor Shajahan's children rude
For grappling power on Delhi throne.
Petty kingdoms in India fought of Ego,
By lure of wealth and prestige worldly-
That saints renounced but rulers longed.
Spiritualism overridden by Materialism
Senses overridden by sensuality, here,
Degenerate the social and political life
Craving for fiscal prosperity insatiable
Nags in middle path- best to be followed-
In between luxury and poverty for peace.
I hear shrill cries from the Autumn heads
That dwarfed the generations to come.
See a hen with twelve chicks struggling
On dry grass; the strong one snatching
A bit of worm dangling from the beak
Of its weak sibling steps as a winged egg.
Mothers cry in memory of lost Spring
Their suffering pangs of birth delivered.
Hear! you hear, such shrieking of the hens
That lost chicks at the claws of the eagles.
Bunks and slum huts are razed, beauty
Of fire engulfs to please the vested lobby.
The sycophants of Kubera guffaw in bars
While Love's sympathy barred inside bars.
Solution is resolution we make by reason
Bullets must be replaced by ballots safely.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

My Baby's Day

With a lotus in hand a day breaks

In mist it sometimes shine so white

Then blooms a water-lily in the East

As my baby's cradle slowly creaks.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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New Year

Hear, a new year dawns
Here, as my son yawns
Dear, you see on lawns
Tears of fears: dew's loans.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Let Us Try..!

I hear the thunder of liberation
From the common men in the Sun
White caped, waving hands in hope
Promising obedience to law: no flop.
"The taste of pudding is in its eating"
Not in slogans but in action is feasting.
See how the East revolutionize nasty
Slums with ballots in our elite polity.
No conflict of the rich and the poor
Consensus shapes society `s condour
Let us not spread hatred; spray blood
But, try for peace by virtue in flood.□

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Oh! Spring, Spring On!

As Capital bows
before Capitalist bows,
imprisoned reasons
fail to imprison treason
I pray, oh! Spring, spring on.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Let Us Run

Let us run; not for fun
Let our blood run in veins; not in vain
O! motherland, let our sons modify
codify, reform the society
and save us from the cancerous homosexuals,
Knowing liberty is equal to all
Not to demoralize and decay the mass
But to grow in peace and unity
Though a 'social animal'
Not to live lesser than animals.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Bewails A Hail

UP, UP the Adultery; for, the rest shudders
in the forests of Parliamentary India,
adults' ration: in adulteration!
Inflation: viral inflammation
on Economic system -a comic scene!
A Globe in hand can justify all unjust
morbid globalization patriotic.
Some came to India via the West
To set their flags on tree tops and roar
Against the rats creeping under shade.
Kasthuri Madhavam a new Ballet□
Scripted to please UNESCO presents
Scenes that make people terrorized.
Bishop of Thamarassery equates tension
with that of Naxals elsewhere in ESA
Firy words with Spiritual flames sure
will flame the aspirations of people
for spiritual and material liberations.
If cries from the streets are not heard
the A/C rooms will appear glass rooms
not safe rooms for gold and Capital.
Ballots never be shattered by bullets
Violet ink shall never turn red in blood.
Love the poor brothers than money
and awards; that will ever bring honey.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

My Lord, My Brothren

Our land, our sand, our hand, my Lord,
Goes to election and selection of rulers
My Lord, give us strength to reject
Might of money and muscle of the tempters.

My Lord, keep all criminals away from
Contesting in fray of wild wide elections.
Crazy we are of Liberty stick to
Democrats of some quality in them.

Oh, brethren, why can't wink at
Dealers dropped in party parachutes?
Why can't we, elect village leaders
Who live with us entwined among us?

Our vote not to waste but cast in
As soon the Sun beams open the booths.

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N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Islamic

THE BENEFIT AND THE APPLICABILITY OF ISLAMICS

P. Nasarudheen

ISLAMICS can be defined as the study on the life of creatures on the earth based on sociological, economic, political and spiritual concepts proposed by the holy Qur'an and sound Hadiths justifiable to Qur'an verses. The scope of it is as wide as the human activities especially Economics, Politics and Ethics. Ethics is based on Spirituality. According to the holy Qur'an man is created to be the Khaliph on the Earth; woman as his mate. Both of them shall lead a life by mutual help and solidarity and bring up children properly as worship to the only God: Allah. Family is the smallest unit in social life and families make larger society. To satisfy their wants and needs, in the past as of now economic planning became necessary. Hunting, fishing and agriculture developed. Fertile soil was and is an attraction where resources and raw materials were/are ample. To occupy such areas tribes and nomadic groups used their forces that led to wars. These wars led to insecurity in society. So, to ensure security, people organized themselves and elected their leaders to whom they pledged obedience. Medina Agreement/Charter signed by the people of Medina and Prophet Muhammad (pbh) is the best example of it. Magna Carta signed in England is another example from history. Thus Polity stirred political thoughts that theoretically suggested many possibilities to lead a happy life. Man has two kinds of existence: one of the body and the other of the soul. So far soul, the force, is in the body he or she is alive. When the soul or spirit or otherwise known as the bio-magnetic energy or vitality leaves the body, the body is called a dead body. Therefore, we have physical and spiritual needs and wants. Islam proposes ways to satisfy these needs. In the present world of social turbulence the need of the study on these suggestions of Islam is very much desirable. Here, I would like to delineate an outline and scope and benefit of study on Islamic.. Only sense translation is made to Qur'an verses in this article.

I

Socialization begins at home.

Islam is the religion of Nature. It tries to solve the issues related to natural instincts of people and solve the crisis in social life as well as in spiritual life. Islam is based on "Karma –Phala Theory".(Cause and Effect Theory) . That is to say, do good and be happy; do evil and suffer in life. Doer is only responsible for his happiness and sorrows(Qur'an,2: 286) .The virtuous need not worry and fear what ever be their faith(Qur'an,2: 62 and 5: 69) .Vices though seem more are never equal to Virtues.(5: 100) .Man has the freedom of choice For a better social life, family atmosphere is to be made peaceful and secure. Qur'an

tells us to worship Allah, behave well to father and mother, relatives, orphans, the poor, neighbours, friends travelers, and slaves; Allah never likes proud egocentric people. Allah punishes misers and who encourage miserliness. The Qur'an, Surah Annissah,36-37) . Here, we are told to be kind to others, loving and lovable to set up a good family and society. Muslims are asked to marry if financially sound to meet expenditure of Nikah, physically and mentally healthy to protect the family. Or else, they have to wait till maturity. Character of woman is to be taken in to consideration more than the wealth and beauty.Character formation and social peace and stability by mutual help is stressed here. Husband and wife shall jointly bring up children. Husband is to meet the needs of wife and of children while she shall protect the interests of husband and of children.

"Don't kill children owing to fear of poverty. It is Allah who provide food to all. Killing is a great sin".(Israh,31) .According to Imam Razi killing children is the proof of faithlessness in God and disrespect to Islamic teachings. It is the duty of parents to bring up children properly with spiritual and material knowledge.

Male or Female whoever be that do virtue will be in heaven. There in no partiality.(4: 124) . There is no gender partiality in Islam. It was He who created men from water and made them having blood relations and marriage relations(25: 54) .Marriage and blood relations are strong bond in the society.

Prophet Muhammad said, "The most perfect of the believers are the best of them in morals. And the best among them are those who are best to their wives"(Al Tirmizi,1162) . And These words are also very important. He said, "None of you believes (completely) until he loves for his brother what he loves for himself."(Saheeh Al-Bukhari 13, and Saheeh Al-Muslim,45) . Even smiling at your brother is charity, (Saheeh Muslim,1009, and Al Bukhari,2989) . In he faily if old age parents are there, they shall no be scolded or disrespected. They must be treated mercifully as they did to children in childhood.(17: 23-24) . Prophet advised that a true Muslim is one who makes no disturbance to his neighbours. These are nice steps to build a sound society. Good parenting brings up good children and good generation.

Once, the men was of single society. In Islam they are the five Islam - points. These are known as five Pillars of Islam. They are to perform in life: 1.The Testimony of Faith; There is no other God but Allah to worship; and Muhammad is His Prophet.2, Prayer-five times a day.3.Giving Zakat,4.Fasting during Ramzan.5.Pigrimage to Mecca. and the six Eeman -points too. They are to believe undoubtedly.: 1.Belief in God.2.Belief in Angels.3.Belief in God's revealed Books(15: 9) .Belief in Prophets and Messengers of God(33: 40.5.belief in the day of judgement.6.belief in Divine Predestination(Good and Bad are tests of Allah) .All religious concepts are based on Monotheism. In Hinduism it is Brahma. In Jewish the Lord is Jehovah. The Qur'an gives ample examples from history and Nature to prove His existence, His rewards and Punishments to convince

people. The faith in God creates Ihsan (a feeling that God watches us always though we cannot see Him. This will make us to do all our activities as worship to God. And keep away from vices. Out of selfishness they formed different groups and began to go away from the right path. Hence, to bring the lost sheep from the wrong track the vices back, God directs prophets to all clans with the message of righteousness.(1: 20) .

Personality development is stressed in Islam. Both spiritually and mentally one should be refined. Prayer to Allah is scheduled to teach and practice, the punctuality, improve physical and mental strength. Those steps in life will purify mind and body. Prophet Muhammad(one from among the people) was entrusted to illustrate the existence of Allah and purify the society culturally, teach people what they do not know so as to lead the people to the Righteous Path.(2: 150and 151) .Every cell on a body is to be purified to get the whole body purified. So every one in society is to be purified to make the society pure. The Qur'an is the guidance to the thinking people.(12: 111) . People are from Him and will have to return(2: 156) .The very remembrance of Allah will make our mind peaceful.(13: 28) .There is hope and confidence on Protection from Him. He is the Supreme in helping and protecting(3: 150) .There is no compulsion to be the faithful. After listening the preaching, all are free to chose good or bad.(88: 21-22 and 5: 48) . The Qur'an only preaches.. If any one so desires, he may come to the Right path.(76: 29) .The desirable change is to come forward for doing virtues.(2: 148) . Allah will test all by loss of wealth, resources life, and poverty, The patient will have glad news.Even in difficulties one should be pious and in the Righteous Path because the happy life will be for him. Virtues will be rewarded well by happiness and the wicked by worries and sorrows. The former is blessing and the latter is punishments by God. We are told to read and think to improve knowledge to live in the light of the holy Quran. Read in the name of Allah who created (96: 1) . Think on what is read(54: 17,22,32,40) and think to practice what one preaches (2: 44) . In any society, this is true.

II

Social justice through the economic planning.

To meet economic crisis people are asked to give Zakat, Fitr Zakat and Sadakah. Zakat is the wealth tax (2.5% of the estimated movable and immovable assets.) a believer is to give to the prescribed helpless people of his own area Fitr Zakat is the fixed amount of edible rice or wheat (one Mudh) donated to the poor obligatory to every living members of the family. Sadakah is the alms given to any good purpose. Jessiah is the tax collected from non-Muslims for their protection or providing security while exempting them from service in war. Zakat is the right of the poor and can be claimed from the rich. It may be compared to the legal bonus system of modern times in a company.

Allah will bless those who believe Him and give Zakat and live with Piety.(A'Arif,156) .Those who are blessed by Allah with wealth shall not be miserly which is not good for them", (Alu Imran,180) .. What one gives shall not be a cause for insult.(2: 264) . Khalifa Aboobaker Siddiqe (R) remarked that Zakat is obligatory on wealth. To get it, if needed, he would fight.This strict measure to recover taxes will help for financial stability of the Government and to maintain social justice. According to a Hadith in Bukkhari, an Administrator(ruler) will be questioned of his awareness on people, husband of his knowledge of his relatives and wife about her children and family by Allah. It means the ruler, husband and wife must be doing well in their sphere of activities. One Squandering wealth is the brother of Satan. Satan is ungrateful to his Protector.(17: 27) .

Economically the society is bound to practice control. We are asked to spend from what God gives.Allah does nto like squandering wealth. Prodigals are considered as the brothers of Satan who is ungrateful to the Creator. People worried by debt must be helped by extending the period for repayment till they are able to repay.((9: 60 and 2: 280) .Borrowings must be properly accounted.(2: 282) .Collecting interest is not business. it is not allowed.2: 278-79) . Allah nullifies interest and encourages alms.(2: 276) . Only non-interest business is encouraged in Islam.

All believers and nonbelievers are committed to their social responsibility. This will make the family and society disciplined. Islam visualizes not of a loose morally degenerated society but a disciplined morally elite society. Adultery is a mean act. Do not do it.(17: 32) .It does not allow any one to make troubles. Islam tells us to spend from what God gives us. Not to borrow. The rich are asked to help the poor as his obligation from which Allah gives him. Problems of poverty is a test on the wealthy and on the poor to measure their depth of faith. At the end for leading a virtuous life they will be rewarded amply.

"You worship only Allah, behave well to parents, relatives, orphans, the poor, to neighbouring relations, comrades, travelers, and slaves(servants) .Allah never loves egoists and proud people. Such ingratitude ones will get shameful punishments."(4: 36-37) . It is very simple to understand one should reform his conduct in society. If people practice these there will not be the need of Old age Homes and Orphanages or suicides related to financial crisis.

III

Islam proposes a well knit political system.

The Qur'an,4: 59, tells: " The believers, obey Allah and His messenger and the Administrators from among you. If any split occurs, turn to Allah and His messenger, (for guidance) .Politically Islam is being cornered now. Socialists and Communists oppose it. Socialists and Communists oppose it because Islam opposes conflict and Class War but proposes consensus in solving socio-political

issues. Capitalists oppose as Islam opposes exploitation on labourers in the business field. All decisions shall be taken after discussions in Surah meeting.(42: 38) .During Khulapha Rashid, Khaliphas were elected; they discussed matters of the polity before taking a decision. No totalitarianism is allowed in Islam. Further, as one man rule is against Islam, it is democratic in practice, and it is against massacre theory of the communists and the Capitalists, both systems oppose Islam. Any digression of so called Islamic countries cannot be attributed to Islamic philosophy. Mistake of the surgeon may cause death of the patient. That does not mean the theory of surgery is wrong..We have to guard against such incompetent persons in any social sphere. And the flaws are to be remedied by theoretical and feasible explanations

All these groups use media as an instrument for this attack. The following quotation will prove it."All such attacks are seen as part of a grand anti-Muslim conspiracy. Rupert Murdoch is one media 'mughul'(!) whose aim is to control political attitudes through his many newspapers, magazines and TV channels, and beam down on a global scale satellite programmes peddling western cultural life, obscenely inimical to the cultural values of many of the countries which they aim to saturate. This particular 'sky-war' is seen as just another battle in the conspiracy to weaken and finally destroy Islam. Again at this perceptual level Huntingtons's 'clash of civilizations' becomes a reality. Events conspire to draw even thoroughly non-extremist Muslims in to a dangerous sense of them and us. Identity boundaries becomes-battle lines".(Eric Lott, Religious Faith, Human Identity, dangerous Dynamics, in Global and Indian Life, p.152, ATC and UTC Publication, Banglore,2005. Every Muslim must be aware of this type of plot against it and the provocations made by others to project Muslims are terrorists. Holy Qur'an instructs Muslims not to be provoked but be patient in dealing with the polytheists and opposing sects in society(2: 224) .

The Clauses of Madina Agreement is very interesting to a politician. The main points are: 1. People sinning in are of special category. Others will not include in this group.2, The Mujahirs from the Qurishis be released by ransom. As in the past the Ansars shall also release the for ransom.3.People of the Right Path(Muslims) will not be left without just ransom or retributions.4.Even if a believer in Islam tries to make trouble, all the faithful will move united against him.5. Even though that offender is sons of believers, all believers will be against him.6.Muslims cannot kill a non-believer instead of another non-believer.7.No non-believer be helped against a believer(Muslim) .8.Almighty Allah's protection is equal to all. It is binding to all the believers though of lower class.9.If any Jew co-operate with Muslims he shall be protected. He shall not be attacked and his enemy shall not be helped.10.In the event of war, no truce be made without considering another Muslim. The Truce is equally applicable.11.If a Muslim dies in holy war, all Muslims are bound to take revenge upon enemies.12.If a polytheist protects a Muslim, that shall not be kept confidential.13.If any one kills a Muslim

he is obliged to the family of the dead. Till the bereaved family is satisfied action can be taken up on the assailant. None can wink at it as all are bound by it. 14.All Muslims will be against the assailant; it is obligatory to Muslims.15.No Muslim shall protect the criminals. One who violate this will have to suffer from the Anger and Curse of Allah on the Dooms Day. Repentance of such will not be accepted.16.In any case, if there is split in Muslims that shall be turned to Allah and His Messenger Muhammad.(corrected) .-(Ibnu Hasim,1: 502-503, indebted to Sunni Afkar weekly,14th April,2004) .More points on this are available in the Markaz Uloom Souvenir-2011.Some important of them are: 1.Protection in the name of God is to all.2.Jews will have their own religion with full freedom to practice it.3.Yesrib(Medina) is the centre of protection to all who sig in this charter.4..In the event of attack on Yesrib all the parties together shall defend the country as we are a Single Ummah(nation) .5. Unjust and vice people will not be protected.6.God the Protector of the Virtuous people. So those who fear God will be protected by Prophet Muhammad.(p.103-105) . Here in this Charter we find how a nation shall function with nationalism, and foster the spirit of peaceful co-existence with tolerance. Faith is not at all a criterion for Unity. All Muslims are to follow these even now as Sunnah (the way that has shown to solve the internal social and religious crisis.) .

Whether in family or society, the criminals are dealt with deterrent punishments. The reward for vice is vice; but if any one pardons and makes truce and it is obligatory on Allah, who does not like wickedness. (42: 40) . Those who keep away from sins and vices and suppress anger(42: 37) and who takes self protection measures on oppression, he will also be rewarded (42: 39) The Qur'an directs to do justice and good to all as to a relative and prohibits any violation of laws, vices, and for that people are asked to be vigilant.(16: 90) .When people are punished by storm, earthquake, or waves, they are all the resulted from their wrongs.(29: 40) . "People become desperate by these troubles caused by their activities; but are happy at their success."(30: 36) .The doer will have to bear the result; none will share the burden.(6: 165) .The virtuous will be paid ten fold of the act deserve and the vice so much only it deserves. Not more infliction.(6: 159) . So justice must be meted out with Allah's favour.

The holy war (Jihad) is to fought with the holy Quran(25: 52) .Iron must be met with ideas. Armed rebellion or Jihad is allowed normally. No Jihad is allowed unless Muslims are offended or oppressed.(60: 9) . And All Muslims are bound to invite non-Muslims to the path of Allah, Islam, with reason logic applying intelligently. Balanced debate to propagatate Islam is also allowed.(16: 125) . The Qur'an is not to preach only but to practice. We have to live through Quran ideas not merely holding the Qur'an saying it is a great book.Then only political unity and peace be sustained.

Islamic Ethics is based on Spirituality.

The Spiritual approach in Islam is based on monism in which idolatry is strictly prohibited. What all the Prophets or Divine Personalities taught is the same philosophy but by gradual degeneration of the culture; true faith and rites turned up side down in the interest of economic considerations of the business minded priests and rulers superstitions and showy celebrations became the order of the day. Kings or rulers insisted priests to issue clerical orders or fatawahs to suit this faith related business. Here we can remember how Allaja was murdered by the Abbasya ruler, Why Shafee Imam was jailed? Joan of Arc was burned at stake? Even Jesus was crucified (according to The Bible, though Muslims do not accept it) .It is the selfishness of the priesthood that force them to issue unjust unethical orders and they are imposed on the illiterate people. All religious heads exploit the followers out of the ignorance.

Actually worship is obligatory to all human beings and it is purely personal. But the ignorant people entrust priest, to do rituals for them. One can worship God oneself in own language. Every clan has separate rites. It is to know who advance to righteousness in a competitive spirit. No need of fighting. No compulsion. To the faith in God and for good actions Allah rewards well. The righteous need not worry or fear. No discrimination of faiths.(The Qur'an,2: 62 and 5: 69) .And also the believers do not find any discrimination among the prophets and their Books of advice for, they know all will have to return to Allah.(2: 285) .

Freedom is the birth right as God gives us it with the discerning power of good and bad. As His grace He sends Prophets to counsel us. It is open to us if we should follow the advice or not; one can accept or reject.(17: 107 and 18: 29) .The only religion acceptable to Allah is Islam(the way of Peace through righteousness and faith in Allah and absolute surrender to Him.(He who surrender his life to Allah is the Muslim) . Prophet Muhammad was to invite people to the divine Path of God and guide like a lamp in the dark(ignorant) society(33: 45-46) . If he was not simple, his followers would leave him(3: 159) .Prophet is to warn the mass not to impose his views.(22: 50) . Unless an until people desire to change their ways, Allah will not change their status.(13: 11) .But we must remember that happiness and sorrows are tests of God.None will die with out tasting them in life(21: 36) . If the Prophet had no authority to compel or impose faith on others who can our institutionalized religions can? Or any extremists groups can check the freedom of faith? This awareness and faith in destiny will reduce agony and will increase hope to man and his caliber to face challenges will strengthen. That is why it is told the remembrance of Allah will make mind calm.

Qur'an,3: 186 advises people no to be worried of insults from polytheists and people who got Vedic Books earlier. Muslims must keep patience at any cost; that is the best for their soul. According to Ayat 224 of Surah Bakara, the pledge

to Allah shall not be a barrier to do good and duty and to try to make unity in society. All troubles are man made by their wrong doings.(30: 41) .

In modern times, the social structure designed by Islam can be compared to the commune system or the Panchayati Raj system wherein planning and execution is from the grass root level as each unit is independent and also linked to the Head of the state. It is the actual federal system. As politics and state are the product of human activity, unlike Christianity, Islam does not separate State and religion; instead it is a part of life itself for mutual security and mutual peaceful co-existence. Sound State will emerge only from the sound society of sound people.

V

Conclusion

Islam plans a cultured, disciplined society. Its structure cannot be measured by the Western Philosophy. Deviation from actual Islam is the cause of social restlessness and political fiasco in many nations including India. Terrorism, violence and communalism are contradictions to Islamic philosophy. Allah never love criminals. Not only Islam but in other religious groups also the followers are blindly following the priestly dictates and becomes fanatics. Vote Bank politics vitiates the situation by creating panic in society. The speeches of leaders, the misuse of media and its irresponsible inquisitive partial journalism flare up communalism which is detrimental to social harmony. Only an understanding, mutual respect and co-existence can bring peace in a society. The Qur'an tells: " People of Vedas, come to the common idea that we both hold that there is no God other than Allah to be worshipped.(3: 64) .(Monotheism is one example of common ground to begin with a discussion for mutual understanding.) .An alliance of the pious spiritualists can establish a better world. The Messenger of Allah said, "There is a reward for kindness to every animal or human"(Saheeh Muslim,2244 and Al-Bukhari,2466) . We can remember that social reforms are effected by the creative minority in the world ever. No competition but consensus and co-existence is what Islam press. This unity and compatibility is the need of the hour and the application of Islamics can provide much guidance to people in this line of progressive and positive social reforms.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Bharatmata Groans

Phailin of corruption

Brings rain of lies to hide files of truth

And crush simple innocence; then,

Wipe out democracy: a system of political faith.

When "the life became nasty, brutish and short"

The state emerged and developed through realms:

Autocratic, democratic again in to turbulent state.

The virtues and the vices fight for empowerment

Vijayadasami drips tears of Kunti and Gandhari.

Before Personalities Divine-

Bharatmata groans for liberation. □

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Karma And Dharma

KARMA in Sanskrit language simply means our activity by thought, word or deed. Dharma is another Sanskrit word which implies our duties: obligatory by custom/religious dogmas or entrusted by law. These terms are interpreted philosophically and religiously. Generally, both Karma and Dharma are divided in to two such as divine and devilish. Karma or Dharma that gives delight to the doer and the people or creatures around him/her is good and that causes worry is vice. The good, righteous doer leads himself and others to god -ward; the evil doer leads to sorrows. Nobody can live without doing karma. It is his dharma. Ones knowledge leads to right pleasing karma as dharma and ignorance leads to adharma (mean deeds) . As we are to lead a social life, our karma shall be bound by dharma not adharma.

The mythological stories tell us of innumerable wars between the God and Satan; good angel and bad angel; dharma and adharma deeds/karmas. In India, the Kurukshetra war narrated in Mahabharata and the Rama versus Ravana war narrated in Ramayana are the examples. In the drama of Christopher Marlow, Dr.Faustus, we see the struggle between the good and bad thoughts in the hero Dr.Faustus. The Vijayadeshami celebration also reminds us of this struggle and the success of the good over the evil.

Prophets of the world tried/try to destroy the evil system(Adharma way of life) and tried their best by establishing the righteous path. That is why, to establish a peaceful happy society certain dogmas are prescribed by Godmen or Divine Personalities. These dogmas regulate the life of individuals and the society that leads to a disciplined Theo-centric society.

In the modern society the true spiritual aspect of man is neglected, instead it is used for material gains. So, the institutionalized religions expected to create peace and stability in society stir intolerance and violence and create a panicky society. The majority –minority issues are created by the materially motivated priests and politicians even in a country famed for tolerance. Actually all religions teach us to follow the divine path which is lighted by virtues and they oppose vices. People are told to fear and worship only the One God: the Creator, Protector and the Destroyer. The people are to follow the divine directions.

Luxurious Materialism is opposed to the simple life of Spiritualism. The holy Qur'an tells "Ignorant people depend on guesswork"(2: 78) , "Whoever does evils deserves Hell and whoever does good deeds and believe in God deserve Heaven"(2: 81-82) .Bhagavat Gita clearly tells, "Leave and dharmas(duties to be dedicated) to me, and be dedicated to me, I shall absolve you from sorrows/burdens, don't worry'(18: 66) and where Krishna and Arjuna join in an activity there the success is.(18: 78) .It means where we work with right thought and persistent actions we will get victory.

The holy Bible tells, "Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man. For God will bring every deed in to judgment, with every secret thing, whether good or evil."(Ecclesiastes,12: 13-14) .

Therefore, we cannot go around our karma but face it sincerely according to dharma(righteous path, another meaning to Dharma.Dharma, Ardha(wealth) , Kama(great desire to please the five senses) and Moksha(liberation from the worldly cares) are known as the Purushardhas.To get liberation, we act to our ability, believing the God will reward after testing us.Karma for salvation shall be based on Dharma. This is detached act (nishkama karma) . This faith in God (Almighty/Allah/Brahma/Agni/Jehovah-names may differ according to language but the God is One: Omnipotent, Omniscient, and the Omnipresent One; the Creator, Protector and the Destroyer) .So Yagnavalkya in Thaithiryopanishad advised in his valedictory talk, "Tell the truth, Follow Dharma...Your actions to amass wealth, protect yourselves, shall not violate Dharma." Karma and Dharma are inseparably linked in making a peaceful society.One wins when works as worship to God.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Solution To Communalism

SOLUTION TO COMMUNALISM

Communalism is the feel of a sect in society that it has or it needs special privilege. It is exhibited by slogans, striking actions, allegations on other communities in the nation. Its thought will be always negative and approach to issues prejudiced. So this sort of biased activity on communal spirit becomes detrimental to a democratic society. Even class struggle and its demand for war against the "haves" (the rich) by the "have nots" (the poor) is also a kind of violence based and biased communalism. These religious or political groups speak of "Might is right" theory and "survival of the fittest". They are fond of only achievements in material life and neglect the spiritual side. Spiritualism is purely personal and a mask for them. They stir up communal spirit to make vote banks and conversion to their respective groups only to make strength to fight not to make peace..

Wars of the Crosses fought between the European Christianity against the Turkey Muslim rulers made a polarization among people of Eurasia. When the waves of them touched the Indian shores, though we welcomed them as good friends, their aim was to establish their competitive fanatic spirit in society. Their prime motive was to amass wealth from India and lead a luxurious life in England or France, Portuguese, Denmark, or Afghanistan in their respective native land. For economic growth, they used political authority. This is what the imperialist countries do in this world even today. Their prime effort was to exploit the Indian wealth. Therefore to establish their hegemony they employed their technique of either instigating division in native states or invaded them. Communal spirit was one highly inflammable spirit these ruling class irrespective of nature of rulers: monarchy, despotic or democratic, cunningly employ to achieve their target.

What is the panacea for this menace? Politicians can be nationalists. But aggressive nationalism will cause destruction of the nation as we found in the suicidal nationalism fostered by Nazi- Germany under Adolf Hitler. Its competitive and arrogant spirit caused the Second World War. The Cold War after the World War II between the Capitalist nations on one side and the Socialist Communist nations on the other ended by the dissolution of the USSR. The Capitalists used religion as a demand for freedom of speech and freedom of faith in a democracy. Communists consider religions against their interests of unifying the international labourers and through their study classes the communists teach the Darwin Theory as Scientific explanation for existentialism and so they speak against the Religious divine Theory of creations. This political rivalry in the modern world intensifies communal thought.

Not only political rivalry but religious institutionalization and their rivalry to convert people also make the issue complex. When politicians and priests come

in compromise for mutual help the poor common mass is divided, riots are created and peace exists only in talk. This is what we find in every state in India and in Gulf countries. According to Samuel Huntington author of "The Clash of Civilization: And the Re-making of the New World Order" the Europeans and the Christianity shall be under the protection of the United States of America. When the US leaders tell of their interests one item is religious Evangelical interference the world over. Freedom to convert in to Christianity is its freedom of faith. It is the moral responsibility of US to help in the final war between the Muslims on one side and the non-Muslims on the other to the benefit of Christianity. The US opposes BJP in India as the BJP is against conversion.

Communists are against the theocratic rule and Theo- centric rule. Theocratic rule is based on the belief that the ruler is in touch with the God and he simply implement the orders of the God. The Witnesses of Jehovah Group believes so. Theo -centric rule is based on the belief that the ruler is only the representative of God on earth and do all good to people and is based on humane approach in all activities. As religions teach love, compassion, and co-operation and assimilation against class war which is opposed to the basic principle of Communists. Hence they oppose all organized effort to make religious harmony for a peaceful existence.

In the above circumstances the real pious people will have to form an Alliance to live in peace and protect themselves from the frauds who plot to divide us and to make a heaven here on earth and save us from the satanic forces..For that as Madhava Sadasiva Golwalker, of RSS, told to Dr.Saifuddheen Gilani(, Culcutta Interview,1971) , each person shall study what his religion tells and then he will be able to understand other religion better; and will find that there is only One God whom all worship. I would like to quote some basic concepts where all religions agree though rites may differ. Prophet Mohammed(pbh) has directed people to begin discussion from the point where both parties can agree. The major religions in the world are Christians, Muslims and the Hindus and Jews. Others are offshoots of the aforesaid.

In the holy Bible Old Testament, (Torah of the Jews) Ductonomy,6: 4 it is said, "Hear, O Israel: The LORD our God is One LORD." So Jesus repeats in the New Testament. Matthew,4: 10, Jesus to Satan, "Begone, Satan! For it is written, "You shall worship the Lord your God and him only shall you serve Bible, John 4: 24, Lord is Soul, Worship him in Spirit and truth.In the holy Quran it is said, There is no God other than Allah(2: 255) Bhagavat Gita tells "Beejam mam sarva bhootanam..(I am the Seed of all.Gita,7: 10) .and Mam sarvabhoota maheswaram(I am the Protector of all Creations,9: 11.)

In the Bible we are told to surrender to him fully so that the Lord will care us with a land of milk and honey(Deut.6: 2-5) . Exodus,33: 14 My presence with you will give peace to you. The Qur'an tells to remember Allah so that the mind will be in peace. "Cast your burden on he LORD, and he will sustain

you(Surrender to Him so that He will protect. The Bible, Psalms,55: 22,) . Submit to God he will relieve you from troubles, Bhagavat Gita too tells so in (18: 66.)

Irrespective of religions, we must be able to accept the truth in other paths.Do good to others.We must behave to others as we expect others to do unto us. Control anger and be patient. This worldly life is a funny one; the other world is eternal and important. Jihad or war for self protection is the last recourse not the first. Extremism and terrorism is not a befitting way of thinking as that brings unhappiness and vandalism and total catastrophe. Do not follow those who deny the Truth and do Jihad with Qur'an.(25: 52) This thought of Qur'an be linked to the Surah Nahal,16: 125) which tells to preach and discuss only to propagate Islam. There is no compulsion in Islam so says Surah Bakara, (2: 256) Bhagavat Gita too tell to do as one pleases after proper thinking on topics taught.(Yada ichassi tatha kuru) .Surah Kaafiroon, of Qur'an, tells not to interfere in other religions("For you, your religion/faith; for me mine") .It is clarified "If Allah intended none would pray other than to Him. You are not entrusted to guard them as you have no responsibility.(An Am,6: 107) .These ideas lead not to conflict but to peaceful co-existence. Therefore, to live in a peaceful democracy, try to know first oneself and one another instead of insulting and violating instructions of the holy books. It is to be remembered Divine thoughts) will lead to virtues and Devilish thoughts will lead to destruction. We need a Theo-centric nation of magnanimity and tolerance; not a theocratic one as ours is a diverse nation of secularism which is opposed to monoculturism.It can only save our democracy and life. Let us pray, " Lead us not in to temptation, But deliver us from evil(The Bible, Matthew,6: 13

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Why? What For?

Why? What for?

As father helpless dead and gone,
Children and grand children torn,
Confused mother in cares frown;
As vultures hover over and shriek
Glide with sharp claws, open beak
In shade of leafless trees we lodge,
Rest the wrinkled poor with dredge.
Black selling and felling and telling-
On cruel shelling for peace or shilling.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Dream So I Dream (A Song)

How can I sing? tell you my dear,

Now can I spring, smell rosy lips.

Love lovely hearts, kiss rosy lips

Blow wet wind out in lusty fear?

□ Dream so I dream your glazing eyes

Glance at me as white as the ice

And with your steps throbs heart of mine

Hands folding mind greet thee and shine.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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A Mobile Is Good...But..

A Mobile is Good ...But.

=====

Friends and relatives crowded, The illumination added beauty to the newly painted palatial building. The sky was glittering with stars and the new moon. At the auditorium specially made for the marriage function, the chorus sings with skillful orchestra team. At the mess hall guests in great enthusiasm relish their dishes.

As so tired, I slowly glided to drowsy sleep. Adjoining to my room, niece Naseema chatted with her friends.

Yes, it was by half past two, my wife shook me up and bewailed, " Please, get up, she is missing! ", She said. No more music heard.

What? , I asked.□

Yes, Come, Naseema is missing. I got out of the room to see the ambulance in to which my brother-in-law is carried. Everywhere silence intruded. Red bleared eyes appeared and sigh accompanied them.

One of the old lady said, "She was not interested in this marriage."

Another asked, "Then why she was pressed to it? "

I too entered the ambulance. It dashed to the hospital. Brother -in -law Jaleel was admitted with Cardiac thrombosis.He is in the ICU.

I rang my wife, Salma. Her mobile was busy. I tried my second wife Nabeesa.With a sigh she told me that Naseema had gone with her lover Salim.

"Any information? ", I asked.

"No, " she said.

I heard the cry of my seventeen month old baby born of seventeen year old second wife. So I switched of my phone.

Doctor came out of the ICU and said, "Nothing to worry. He will be O.K.? "

"O.K.", Ya Allah, let every thing be O.K.", I could only pray.

Salim was a Computer Engineer. His father Shaji is in Gulf. My brother- in -law Jaleel was his room-mate. Naseema and Salim were in hostels at their school days and class-mates, till the end of Higher Secondary. He was with his father and working in a Computer Company. Recently, he returned here on leave, Then how? I was confused. Suddenly, my mobile vibrated. A call from Salma:

"Hello"

"Hello, She left to Dubai from Mangalore air port. Just now, she called me."

I sat in a chair at the corridor by the ICU. She continued. Sulekha was with her in the room when Naseema attended a call.She did not reply but answered only by humming. There after, half an hour later, she told Sulekha to leave her room. as she wanted to sleep. Sulekha went out to drink a glass of hot coffee. When she returned after an hour with her another friend Naseeba, Naseema was

not in her room. They searched her in vain. All in panic searched and found Naseema missing. Sulekha also said that Naseema had phone contact with Salim but she never thought that they would elope.

Cold wind swept me and passed.

Doctors rushed in to ICU. I peeped to see that they are beside Jaleel. A Nurse came out and told me, "He is in critical condition and to inform relatives urgently." I called my wife Salma again.

The time dragged. I was impatiently waiting when the Chief Medical Officer came out gloomy and told that Jaleel passed away.

When I opened my eyes I am here on this bed.

"Oh, very sad, Nasru, a Mobile is good but..it can make us cruel", his friend Latheef groaned holding his arm.

The curtain of the hospital window fluttered very lazy.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Haiku-Xi

as jasmine buds
to the taste of grown up, men
nip girls and hurts.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Be Frank.

Writing poem is true domain
Reading is never a mood main
But feign for fame by silence
Or mono response nonsense.
Be critic sans erudition cast
With obscure critique is unjust
So is ever an ambiguous poem
Made in mould of modernism.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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A Model Hero Odin

O, dear friends! May I tell
a, tale of Graceful Norse God? .
Odin or Woden of the Norse Myth
Father of gods and men on Earth
Faced much risk, to help His world
Mimir the God of Knowledge claimed
One of His eyes to share knowledge.
Suffering much studied Woden-
Runes on wood, metal and stone.
Ravens on either side of His shoulder
Fetch the news from far and wide
Thought and memory were two birds
Hugin and Munin they were called.
He got skaldic mead from the Giants
Touch of which makes anyone a poet.
Gracious Odin gave away His skills
To all gods and men of His reign.
Can you be such a heroic leader
To save our sighing Motherland?

=====

Note: Norse Myth=Mythology of the Scandinavian area. The day of the Woden is Wednesday.

□

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Ode To Rioters

The clouds rumble, O! sons of Malice, hear
The smoke of arson and roar of lies
In the name of God in heaven; to the tune of lords near
Ignorant men, followers of Dionysus fly like flies.
Think! read, what the history of man tells
Of fire that Prometheus brought for our happiness
But, ingratitude of satanic forces by spells
Inflames the fire of Ire and burns all huts and happiness.
Tempters like Hera of Zeus pleasantly smile
Rest in Bars or legislatures, counting votes on computer screen
Echo of slogans on Equality, Fraternity, Liberty from a mile
Makes in social conscience a scathing scene.
The land of Buddha. Abraham Lincoln, prophets of peace all
Sent by God to every race and all clans dull,
Told the people all over to be kind
Loving, lovable and of service mind.

(2) .

O! political crookedness, in struggle for power you tempt
People to compete and hate and conquer
Forgetting Divinity by communal vigor and contempt
Religious heads and political aspirants together
Like criminals think and twist the holy ideas, even
They hold holy books in left hand and in right hand gun
And advice disciples to die and kill for heroic heaven
For them, as if death is an easy going fun;
The First Estate of France, still as impulses in world
Reigns the countries- as rulers of, Democracy mocking
And exploit subjects; and devotees of the spiritual world,
Misguide men and women by prayers rocking.
Hope of Heaven and horror of Hell
Make the people, forget all, and yell
When the villainous leaders signal with baton
The desperadoes become cruel boys wanton.

(3)

O! devilish War-Lords, do you read Vedic Books?
What they mean? for you mean? as they tell of God,
The Creator of you and the 'Other' in your hooks,
The Preserver and Destroyer, for you lords may not have God.
O! Pharaohs, you don't cause rain, make the Sun rise

And the greenery, birds and fish flourish.
When the Earth rumbles, tsunami rages you give the price
The rewards of hatred, you sowed, nourish-
All around, as chemical war terrorism-a horrible nightmare
But, Epicureans! All are from Him and unto Him shall return.
Marketing rivalry and sale of arms- cause the Wars
As history reminds us: none gained but failed to sustain peace;
Still, the blunder of division of people and exploitation stars
Rise, at the West with the dying Sun's horses and Mars.
Politics and Economics -two horses of Civilization unbridled
Terribly gallop with men on them girdled.

(4)

O! cruel egoistic businessmen, you globalize immorality
By greed, you trade with fanatics and terrorists,
Spur clashes: Multi- versus mono-culturism- denying plurality,
Challenging Eternity; certainty of all scientists.
At Saranath, Lord Buddha told disciples on the Middle Path
To Torah, 'The Lord our God, the Lord is One', so Jesus taught us all
And guided to worship God, in 'Spirit and truth '
No other Lord but Allah, deserves worship of all-
Allah is the Light of the Earth, and of the Sky, O! Lord,
'God is the Eternal Light to illuminate all; to be worshiped
Bhagavat Gita says, 'The body is the temple of God'-
In the Spiritual realm: all are from the One, the worshiped:
God is the only One without birth and death
The Unique unlike the creatures on earth
The Force is 'atma' by Vedas; it is no trade and
Eternal by Science that can't be made by human hand.

(5)

O! the ill -taught simpletons, think! why shall we spoil life
in feuds communal or political for the luxury of masters
Suicide never a sacrifice; lo! it is beheading of human, in life
At the altar of regal, egotist power-mongers.
The Only God is the Seed of all; names differ by language difference
Holy books use all noble qualities to name the Supreme Lord.
Then, why not the sons of that One Lord, in repentance-
Think on action: virtue or evil and pray: forgive, O! Lord
In democracy, freely we believe the God or not
Still, we can be humane by refraining from painning
Freeing ourselves from communal, vicious knot
As the political fences encircle us for mining.
Stars in the sky and the Sun and the Moon

Are all mortal ones from God for our boon.
Hence, why can't we be loving all, be lovable,
serving all, leading a life ever so noble?

Note: atma = soul.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Eagles Haunt

The Eagles haunt
stealthily as drones
land on flowers red
and take off honey.
Flies, insects move
licking droplets drip
And pray Lord to prey
Buds with oily drops.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Let Us Dance

Butterfly, butterfly
Let's sing and dance
Dragonfly, dragonfly
Let's twist in garden
Come on! one two three four
Let's sing, let's dance
This is the day shining for us
Here are buds and flowers
Around gaily swaying.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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A Canopy

Under the canopy by my field
of paddy with giggling stream:

I..

Singing, dreaming and reeling
in thrilling Nature's pasture,
live ever darling, O! darling;
I live ever darling, O! darling.

See..

Glancing around as camera eye
Imprints images so sweet, dear.
of graceful quadrupeds grazing
gliding birds, swinging monkeys
dashing fishes in frothy stream.

Sigh..

At times, why? ... sigh I?

Thy sweet dreams nag, me,
and hoist the faded flags.

Why not pardon,..methinks
we lived a life of slouch, no?

Die..

Die or dye.., what in life
prudent? think, in thick
woods we find tough life
still, Nature nurtures life.

Under the canopy by my field
of paddy with giggling stream:

let us live, dear, without strife,
and lead a carefree lovely life.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Doors To Bliss

Seven circles drawn one over the other
From the centre to outer in size larger
As in the orbital of planets in zodiac
With compass mark fourteen worlds
Upper and lower seven semi-circles
Mark the heaven and hell each in us.
Vertical diameter of outer circle cuts
Inner circles to make doors to pass.
Our Vital Force moves upwards slowly
As in meditation we deeply advance.
Muladhara, swadhishtana, manipura
Anahata, vishudha, ajna 'nd sahasrara
Are pulse doors, lead to the divine bliss.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Teachers' Day

On 5th September, the Teachers' Day, I recall
As the past and the present dance in me tall□
My teacher in delight taught us very well
As teacher in classes I guided pupils well
Now teachers as facilitators in classes
Load children and slowly lead to losses..
The spirit of specialization made us poor
In the realm of wisdom we live with sore
Symbol of Indian youth Swami Vivekanand
Dreamt the fusion of the East and the West.
Of course the positive from the culture West
And that of the East, the traditional taste.
But in the name of modernization we adopt
With passion the vulgar fashion of the West.
We in life and imparting knowledge, test and
Use the obsolete systems, banned in the West.
The ideas of Dr.Radhakrishnan, and Mahatma
Are sighing in the shelves of foregone Atma.
Pining Gratitude lies as Lord, Thandava Dancer
Stands : Ingratitude on His chest with anger.

Note: Dr.S.Radhakrishnan: born on 5th September 1888, Professor of Philosophy, Former 2nd President of India.He died on12 May 1962.His birth day is teated as the Teachers' Day in India. Mahatma(known as Bapuji/Gandhiji/Mahatmaji is the Father of the Nation-India. He was born on 2nd October 1869 and died/was assassinated on 30 January 1948 In Delhi. Lord, Thandava Dancer: According to Indian Mythology He is Lord Siv who danced till the murder of his father-in law: Daksha.To cool down His own creation Kali. Lord Sive lay down.On His chest Kali stepped and till Her anger subsided.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Haiku-X

Stars are numerous
my brothers and soul-mates with
the Almighty's Grace.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Vicious Circle

In cities of India we see shameless
Dionysus with his Maenads dance
Wine, women as grapes and juice
Flow their fragrance to feeble noses.
Devendra with his dancers roaming
Chanakya's toxic girls ever spying.
Struggle for power callously moving
The sigh of the poor feebly rumbling
Padma Vyooaha moves entrap the Truth
Files here play hide and seek with Truth
Foul mouths trickle ever words untruth
Who can break this Vicious Circle growth?

=====

Note: Dionysus: son of Zeus and Semele, Theban princess. He is the god of wine and luxury. Maenads are women sing and dance in intoxication of wine with Dionysus. Devendra: King of gods (Devas). Urvashi, Rambha, Menaka and Thilothama are his famous dancers. Chanakya (Kautilya) : Teacher of Chandra Gupta Maurya who speaks of Visha kanya being used in war/kill enemies. PadmaVyooaha: it is a complex army formation to trap enemy and defeat him. In Mahabharata war Abhimanyu was killed so. (here) it is corruptions and scams that kill the truth and the Justice)

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Treat Equally

Treat Equally

On love we speak and what practice?
On grace we speak making disgrace
Like puss, froths jealousy and greed
Such vices from the faces some read
We must our soul-mates equally treat
So say holy Books whichever you eat.
Adam and Eve are our first parents, so
Why shrink to accept, live together so.
Only this conviction make us happy
This only lead us to peace and unity.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Who Is God?

Who is God? A question of long history
But all agree: God is Omnipotent,
Omnipresent and Omniscient.
The Creator, Preserver and Destroyer.
He is eternal no birth no death to Him.
By His Grace He creates by His Will with
Material and immaterial of His Choice.
I presume, He is the Potential Energy
Permeating in all as vitality, the Kinetic.
In cells and atoms we experience this
As God Particle, soul, atma, or rookh.
What is in a name? only language issue
The loss of it is death for every tissue.

=====

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Science And Religion

Scientists approve the Potential Energy
And the theory: "That" can't be made
Priests tell of unborn eternal Almighty
Is not Almighty Energy the Creator God?

The bio-magnetic energy is vitality
So find it the scientists in the atom
Divine soul, "atma" or "rookh" in names
Priests conflict on the linguistic futility.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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My Wish

I would like to be a dolphin
An eel or seal zealous on fin
The blue sea to embrace all
Relentless waves purifying all.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Tanka-Ix

Wedding ring copies

A circle of life with the couples

Faith links the dots well,

To make their life-cycle complete;

Else dust to dust they turn in hell.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Questions

I

While I work in the field you criticize crude,
Why?

While you work in the field blame the spade,
Why?

II

Humbly children ask us, why?

Why we fail to reply simply?

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Life Is A Game

Life is a game of bat and catch
Played by husband and his wife
On either side by stumps in pitch
While relatives and friends strife.
Roar the society around them
And spoil the game by rumours
On the calumnious scams shrewd
To suck out sadistic pleasure wild.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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The Story Of Basil(Tulsi)

In the dawn we, the pious people
Visit the Vishnu temple with prayer
There we shower the leaves of Tulsi
Symbol of surrender; dripping gloom.
In front of my house I planted its sapling
Sweet smelling antibiotic medicine.
Once in book of Puranic stories
I read a pathetic story of deception:
King Dharmadhwaaja had a cute daughter
Tulsi was her sweet name all uttered.
Samkhuhooda was her lover in life
Her chastity was his indefatigable shield.
Ambitious he conquered throne of
Devas throwing out Devendra.
Gloomy Devas in despair met
Lord Siv to get their enemy defeated.
But He failed as chastity of Tulsi shielded
Her adventurous husband Samkhuhooda.
Devas with Vishnu conspired; He in disguise
Met Tulsi, lured her, broke her chastity.
Samkhuhooda became weak as Samson
Without power to defend himself.
Lord Siv by cruel deception subdued
As we find in politics and struggle for power.
Debilitated, raped Tulsi broke off and bled as
River Gandaki and grew her soft locks as tulsi
Lord Vishnu gracefully made good by
Blessing his prey pleasantly and he accepts
Leaves of Thusi at altar; we call them Basil.
The battle of Devas and Asuras still rage on
The oppressor and the oppressed on earth
The Capitalist Vishnu ready to disguise;
Lord Siv the ally, at the center of plotting.
The poor, the world over, being trammeled
Third World tears flow as Gandaki: blood of Tulsi,
Utilitarianism use her hair for money and safety.

Note: [Purana: an Indian mythological book. Puranic is the adjective form of it.
Devas (the luxurious sensual group as depicted in Vedas (In Greek mythology it

is the Dionysian group) and Asuras the opposing group were/are at war for power; to be the dictator of the world as the Capitalist and the Communist groups fight today. Third world always leans to the Left but they are crookedly defeated.]

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Tanka-Viii

Snakes swallow frogs
Unfortunately venture frogs
A revolution
So we sow the seeds of change
That sprout in rain bloom in Spring.

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Again Juda

Developing without development at the base is base
As growth of body with mental retardation, our case
Indian policy clamour Gandhism sans vision at all
Dissolved though Mahatma's cells, sound are his ideas
By simulation and dissimulation leaders lead us astray
From socialism route by democracy; their words a mirage.
The woods are dark on Indian soil of ignorant frogs
As Darwinism plants the modern seeds in rulers' brain
The rich becomes richer on the dead leaves of the poor
Pythons creep on the barren land seeking eggs unfertilized
We test Genetic Modifications on seeds, plants 'nd men
Let us import patented sperm, by global tender ovum!
In Globalization Cain kills Abel; brothers sell Yusuf
Everyday supper reminds us of Juda and his thirty coins
For vote, in Parliament, MPs cross-floor for a sum.
No plan for future under aspirants of the PM post
Worst confounded dealers fix the deal with leaders
The priests and the traders whom Jesus chased
Still laugh in success, in exploiting the worshipers.

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Haiku-Ix

I am branch of vine
As cut off death and decay
God is Nature's Stem.

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Haiku-Viii

Voltage fluctuations
cause damage to me and the bulb
divine is Feeder.

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Elegy On The Demise Of My Boss

A bud bloomed, faded and withered premature
Till the end it fought to survive; many watered
Cared for; but, Lord the only God Allah destined
His Will shall not be overridden by man immature.

□
Hand of Issudeen was strong enough to hold
The drifting and yelling ones; feed and protect.□
Personally a beneficiary myself of his grace
Cannot but bow, my head before his sole soul.

His was a life green under greenery of service
Enjoying rising and setting Sun with cool breeze
Under the stars along the sandy Gulf tracks -he
Anxiously traveled to serve and save the needy.

Yet God tested him silently in silence
His soul prayed for painless peace
Fervently prayed in hope, kith and kin
Pumped sedatives in to veins in vain.

Then what? the day dawned; stealthily came
Asrayil by half past two, took his soul away.
In the heat of spiritual spirit the tears dried
Cries sighed in while praise to the Lord echoed.

Can an elegy wash away the sorrow?
Never. I know; but cannot leave my pen
So strained is mind that enjoyed his intimacy
In prayer and obedience to the Creator, I bow.

=====
=====

Note; Elegy is a poem written expressing sorrow on the loss of someone dear.
Finally from sorrow the thought reconcile to fate. Issudeen was my boss. Allah is
the creator, protector and destroyer who plans the life of his creatures, Asrayil is,
by belief of Muslims, the malak(angel) that carry away the soul from the body.

=====
=====

Tanka-Vii

Xerox of father
suns on crest of waves bright
in game: water-polo
on beach sand and I beckoned
hilarious they swarm at us.

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A Song On Krishna

(in Adi thal: common time rhythm)

Krisna....Krisna.....Kris....na.....

In vicious age Thou incarnate by Mercy

Oh! Lord save us, save us from sadness. [3]

In prayer we seek Thy blessing Krisna...,

By modern Gita please enervate us Krisna

Show on Thy Graceful glances and bless us

Oh! Lord Krisna , dance on the vice hoods. [Krisna...]

Oh! Lord, guide our chariot by counsels

Let our languish be swept off, Krishna.[Krisna....sadness]□

=====

Note: [Next day is "Ashtami Rohini, the birth day of Lord Krishna according to the followers of Vaishnava cult in Hinduism in India. It is an attempt to make a new genre of Poem in English as any language is of sounds and music. It is my supplication to the Lord. Krisna is the spelling used for Krishna by Dr.Radhakrishnan.S. in his Bhagavad Gita, dedicated to Mahatma Gandhi Gita is the book of advice given to Arjuna just before the Mahabharata War to instigate him dance...hood: it is the symbol of struggle against vices: Kaliya Mardana-killing of Kaliya/vices in society. This song may be sung to incite the cells].

□

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On Watching My Polity

Such was my country twenty-one Summers ago
In a starry night I, with my wife Prema young
Walked along the road of midnight Mysore slow
As snow veil clad chilling breeze rippled along.
No rapist, drunkard, rowdy, as hyenas did draw
No clique with camera to strip or rape did throng
An auto -driver so friendly took us to a lodge; so
Gladly with son Sudev we enjoyed Dassara song.

Now, in every city, I fancy, Sahasralinga's attacks
From Bars with bars such barbarians may pounce
As executive dread such law-breakers to punish.
Political aspirants languid sit in and pronounce
In Parliament to protect the culprits from barracks
Deceiving democrats and putting them in anguish.

=====

Note: Prema: name of wife; Sudev: name of baby(son) . Sahasralinga: nickname of Indra /Devendra.(King of Devas who live in luxury. Parliament: the legislative building. Mysore: the city in Karnataka, India former capital of Mysore kings. Dassara: a state festival in Karnataka,

=====

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Tanka-Ii

The Sun in morning
Weltering in blood is born
Burns in evening fire.
So in suffering sleep sons
Of every mummy here.

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Tanka-Vi

Like Nature's nature

I live on earth give and take

Hope all to do so

Brotheren, nay, brothers in dust

In Trust and Love let us live.

□

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Tanka-Iv

as a butterfly
she colourfully fluttered
my sister in blood
amongst the sheep Jesus sought
Almighty Lord's dear soul on earth.

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Tanka-Iii

Om! Pranava mantra
In rhythm of "alif lam meem"
Unite in a church gong.
And children smile everywhere
For me Globe a hanging garden.

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Haiku-Vii

Haiku-vii

bangs from a quarry
in me answers a query
theory of big-bang.

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Haiku-Iv

As flood gushes blood
as icy poles numb my limbs
as Monsoon breaks doom.

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Tanka-I

Tanka-i

Luminous God beamed
On the rosy face of baby
Brimmed over gladness
As Spring flowers swayed around
The Sun drizzled sweet rain-bow.

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Haiku-Ii

Bang from the quarry
in me answers a query
theory of big-bang.

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Turn To Right Path

Turn to Right Path

The dizziness shrouds me as fog around a hill
All images fade around as pills in me fill
Duty loaded nurses curse as cries kill the sleep
Poison from planes in plains brings dark sleep.
All along the plains as the Lord of Wars in bars
Sit in fit and guffaw as the savages in wars.
Eat they though human flesh stinging hot blood
Savages won't kill their children cruel as the flood.
Speaking much of holy Bible and holy Qur'an,
We speak proudly of Vedic text tells Love to man.
Socrates and Plato died, died Gandhi for the Truth
Even now we keep away from Truth lighted path.
Life around us moves now as victim of the drugs
Hence turn to Right Path, and save us from the crux.

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Tanka- V

God the Lord my Force
named by qualities various
ripples to tsunami
As in Ocean Lord Narayan
Omnipresent beams.

=====

Note:

Narayan/Narayana/Narayanan=Vishnu who lies in the Palazhi(Milky-way):
Nar=water; ayan=move/seated on water.He is a mythological character(Lord
who sustains all the created) Ref.[The earth was without form and void, and
darkness was upon the face of the deep; and the Spirit of God was moving over
the face of the waters'.(The holy Bible, Genesis,1: 2) and the holy Qur'an,
Surah, Hud.11: 7 says, 'Wa kana arshahu alal maai: His throne(arsh) was on
water.

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As A Son Born

Little lily lovely bloomed
As my son's smile sweet bloomed
Six eyes glittered gladly much
As February Gift by God was such.

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Haiku-Vi

Equally born all
like me to live till death
God creates Gracefully

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Haiku-V

Somersaults a dog
on the road ahead I see
swarm or bees sting Him

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I Love My Country: India, But

I love my country: India, but
I hate many of its rulers, as
they speak for the poor and
act for tycoons bellicose, and-
Diversity sighs in armed Unity;
The selfish corrupted in unity
March ahead on graves crafty.

I love my country: India, but
August fifteenth: with freedom,
opened all devilish forces
out of Hell to fell all virtues.
Grim faced Buddha smiles
Like a nuclear Phantom, his
tears drip on tomb of Peace.
No white dove sits on dome
It bleeds in the lap of Buddha.
If birth is the cause of gloom.
who stops one from bloom?
Dearth of berth clamour for
Death of birth at the womb.

I love my country: India, but
Souls are free on lovely Earth
Lay bodies strain to survive.
A nominal word equanimity
Gushes in landslide infirmity.
Service becomes self -service,
In black ink sleeps Socialism.
Fear Neurosis like King Kamsa
Keeps Liberty behind the bars.
Healthy, wealthy Bharat Matha
Groans in labour room for Santi.

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For A Free Life

'When the Sun and the Sea mated
Heated upward their sweat flowed
With cool breeze they warmly kissed
Born we droplets glided and rained.'

By playing hide and seek they spring
Make springs and to Sea rush springing.
So they on cyclic course telling
Tell of soul's course in God's Spring.

No spring no springing gushing stream
As single drop or soul make a dream
Hence two souls here as Eve and Adam
Mated and marked a Kingdom.

Kingdom of God and man on earth
Where Cain reigns, Abel dies on mirth
Seekers of Grace only check the dearth
Of all one needs to live on this Earth.

The Sun at the centre sits as Spider
Holds the Globes as magic charmer
So the Force holds being the Creator
All the creatures so tight from fear.

When we know this unity divine
Bond of Love will bind us all fine
That makes our life free of strain
And bakes ever bread from grain.

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All Alike

I

Ramsan reminds us of Ram
As HE makes creatures glad,
Men, Women to live unharm
So He gives light and night.
And to Rahim we bow, seek
Natural Help to Him only.

II

Ramsan leaves but lives among
All the pious people alike
Reminds all alike are alike:
Lovely, glad or gloomy.

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A Thread Of Equanimity

Ramzan reminds us of holy Qur'an
That tells us to read; observe, think.
Serve, the needy with sakat, sadaka
Pray only Him; for He only forgives.
"Iyaka na abudu wa iyaka nasthaieen"
[Only Thou we worship; rely Thou]-
"Yesha Sarveswara Yesha Sarvagna
Yesho antharyamesha yooni: sarvasya
Prabhavapyau hi bhoothanam"
[Protector of all, the All-knowing is He
He is The Force, the Seat is He;
Form Him Emerge all; to Him all go back]
"Twamekam Sarenyam, twamekam varenyam
Twamekamekam jagat karanam"
"Only, Thou art reliable, noble Thou art
Thou art the only Cause of creations.]
The righteous worship Him in Spirit and-
In Truth; "God is spirit"; so says, Jesus.
To every race has sent God Prophets
They only taught to follow the Right Path.
Call it Dharma or Deen you may; call it,
Follow the same path, : refrain from vices.
Love is the thread of equanimity,
Spun up- by mystic conscience super.

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Go Back!

Turn off from hot-drinks, they
Twist our mind and body.
Men seek women, in fit;
Drink more, slip to sleep.
Immoral Ignominy wrinkles
Frowning faces; strains faces
Babbling tongues baffles all
Mishap snatches the soul.
Farewell, farewell, farewell
Drinks venomous farewell
Go back to tobacco; go back
Cancerous tobacco, go back.

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Recollections On Chaliyar

In youthfulness was Chaliyar.
As I saw her next, from afar
Amidst the greenery was, she
Dancing in pleated clothes.
In spotlight of the setting sun
In tune the Air that hummed
On rail the wheels trumpeted
Gallery across the river I stood
Watching her" jahiliat" life moves
Lured all by giggle and smile
Ripples, eddies her beauty spots
She was mine I was hers!
Oh! My Chaliyar, recall, whence
We started and parted;
Made our veins venomous.
By-gone are by-gone-
God loves and pardons;
He is with them that pardons
God won't hear our prayer
If we keep deaf ear to prayer.
Unrelenting oars push a yacht.
The fume of trade shrouded me
With the smoke of train chocked
Down in water I plunged, yelled
Help, Help Oh! helpless yelp.
THE TIME rippled, wriggled
Coiled around while none
But Allah held me around.
On a delta I lay bare; hence
I write on rights we need.

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Haiku-Iii

Droplets drizzled on
Like horn-bill I swallowed on
God's soul pouring down

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In A Journey

A boy of dirty shirt and pants
What his eyes longs I know not
But thoughts in mind strained a lot
As knots of soul he stretches great.□

Here comes my train along track one
Passengers swam as bees with queen
To get in sweat to sit and sleep
Besides a window side to peep.

The bleary eyed again before me sat
As train onward on rail then creaked
That boy with little drum up stood
And sang; stretching hands for food.

In next compartment children proud
And throw packs of bread out so rude
Infants from tracks empty picked up
And put in bag to eat them up.

The rails to lead terminal same
As started from starting point same
My soul and souls in creatures cells
Inert but moves all heavens and hells

We rich or poor born with pain know
The hearth and fire partially grow.
The Sun in day, the Moon in night
On all they rain Divine profit.

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Yee Go Ego

I dare not tell yee go to Ego
For Ego goes with me only
Narcissist love shrouds, my I
Like kings it stands by sycophants.

Idol of the faithful fanatics
Mislead them from the Truth Eternal
As mirage in desert, deserts
Creatures seeking drinking water.

Then I leads me astray as wise
Trojan generic virus attacks
I know I know, the Ego in me
Causes my gradual demise but
I fail to tell Ego, " shrink, Shrink."

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A Song

My colleagues, let me sing
Sing a song of, love and grace.
Once Yusuf, by his brothers
was hurled in, a well wildly.
To their father told a lie that
Herd of wolves ate son Yusuf.
Stained dress was not a proof
For the beloved father Yakub
Weary travelers searching water
Looked in well for some in well
But seeing Yusuf took him up and
Went to Egypt and sold for sum.
Lucky Yusuf King's favourite
Later became minister there,
Once brothers came in Egypt
Seeking help in, starvation.
Gracefully Yusuf helped brothers
Gave his dress to present father
Realizing odour of Yusuf, Yakub
Smiled and thanked Almighty.
By the Grace of Almighty they
Rejoined in reward of goodness.

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O! Leila

O.....Leila
My Leila, my sweet darling Leila!
Come on the stage, dance Leila,
Dance at the hum of my drum,
Dance at the hum of my drum.
Unless darling, rhythm yee follow,
How will the symphony flow,
How will the symphony flow?
Here we are to sing and dance
Nothing shall ever bar us please.
O! Leila.....Leila.....Lei..la.....

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God Warns.

Gods in heaven tell us all
Only One is God in many many names.
Names are His Qualities all
That Man presumed needs to be a Lord.
More than languages six thousand
Call Him, pray Him, blame Him, feed Him
To get them fed, protected by worldly Lord
For them is: Protector God the Lord.
But these Lords for wealth
Stealthily mix obsession in Faith of fanatics
And like hounds to bounce,
Upon innocents, bring up to delight Lords.
(Un) pleasant God, warns instant fall
Good for virtues, cares for vices; but who cares
The Wealthy, healthy, try to buy all.
Earth-quake, Kathrina, Tsunami kill
Man made drought and flood of Greed: still
Smell of decayed culture fill
No God will save us unless for it we drill.

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Aren'T We Strayed? -A Sonnet.

In this land of Harischandra, India,
The wheel of life moves indifferent
Why this indolence, seek the media
Come to inferences sadly different.
Pre-independent leaders sacrificed
Disinterested in worldly benefits; they
In freedom-struggle rooted, crucified
Oozing blood stirred their spirit gay.
But the blood and spirit, now diluted
Ungrateful generations grow up lazy.
Sans sense of history, love is looted
Whereto Indians! through way greasy.
Awake brothers, why are we betrayed
As hound chasing sheep we are strayed?

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We Are Stringed

1

Like a crane knee deep
Meditating, I thought deep
On Muse's blessing.

2

As gold grains sprinkled
Around me at the Centre
Beamed Divine Sun.

3

Deeper and deeper
My breath soft and soft the pulse
Soul with soul merged.

4

No body nobody
Emerald green passed blue
Bright White God in me.

5

God Particle saw
See, will see: my Protector
Almighty Creator.

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Haiku-I

Like a crane knee deep
Meditating, I thought deep
On Muse's blessing.

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Let Me Thank: A Song

Let me thank my sweet mom
Daddy, dear Father! thanks.
Is this the world for fight
To reach at the chairs high?
Three lakh of sperms in race
Rushed to get a seat
There in the track was I
Who pierced the ovum first.
Tests in life test caliber
Force of Lord's Will that gave.
Tested my strength of nails
On nipples of mom's breast;
White jasmine five front teeth
Giggled while mom snarled.
Kittens and cubs in joy
Test their might in the fight;
Is this the world for fight
To reach at the chairs high?
Let me thank my sweet mom
Daddy, dear Father! thanks.

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Crisis:

Why do you tell me that you can't do well
For I don't tell you that you can't do well.
Goodness is Godly as food for our growth
Rudeness, but, dear! reduces our growth.

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Idols Weep

Integration that we clamour for
Disintegration we design for
Unity in Diversity: India's facet
Diversity, disunity are in closet.

No national spirit acts in rescue;
No co-ordination glares unique.
Vitiated Political Ambitions snarl
At the stranded panicky people.

The Himalayan chill frozen minds
Eat, drink in star bars and mines.
Father of the Nation Gandhiji weeps
At Highway junctions in Idol forms.

Harijans weep, Girijans weep, but
None to keep promises highly put.
In Legislature Canteen Primary needs
Pitiably play shadow-dance; no deeds.

Votes and Whiskey stirred black- horses
Rush to mikes in spikes; roar for votes! .
Illiterate poor and injured minds again
Ink: first- finger for a five year tension!

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Nafeesa

Mother of two: Nafeesa young
Dreams of love and life unfurl-
Heaven otherwise does decide
Regretfully she twice divorced.
On my bosom her head she rests..
Peevishly speaks of her cruel past:
To please mom; papa succumbed,
Married me to nephew; his next wife
Against objections and Laws of land.
Married at twelve; delivered five
Three died; two in destitute homes.
Usthad, though, hus did not protect
Me and his own children proper.
Made me home-maid in rich homes
Then, my salary he shared; shameless
Hence, cruel separation and divorce
No other way dear; my hijra with you,.
To save myself, my children lovely.
With wet face she hugged; I kissed
My right hand pampered, she sighed.
Next morn, we brought back children
With them sprouted another life.
.Peeped the Sun soft from the blue sky
Holding golden hands in blessing.

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Action And Reaction?

As confluence we gushed
Demolishing either banks
residual deltas
cleave our course forever, but-
In the same Ocean we merge.

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Misuse?

A drunkard innocent	5
And sure an whore virgin were	7
Both the products ill-	5
The vicious insatiate use-	7
Their might the Almighty gave.	7

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The Hero

Hegel's Hero appeared with video of heroes
To teach me Ideas and dialectics in society;
I saw there, Lions and Foxes of Machiavelli
Fighting, growling, springing from bushes.
Aimless Dame Fortune moves in history past
Politics of India, snowy, foggy, and shadowy!
Shivering men squat passive keeping "ID card"
As Greek slaves, before the Democratic Lords.
General Will, as Rousseau says, forms society,
Nation, Governments based on Ideas extant.
Lords, and the wealthy ruled rudely the ruled
In the past, as history moved as cruelly as fast.
God's own Universe sans universal concept
On Peace; builds walls around each groups.
Religions fail to link the parted and parched
People who worship vicious Cain and Mammon.
Marx, Engels, and Mao came with the legions
Stumbled, humbled and stifled by the Mammons.
Buddha, Christ and the Prophet Mohammad
Told of Love, Grace, Patience and of Pardon
My Lord, why, we fail to wipe tears and fears?
"Sambhavami yuge yuge" says hazy, Hegel fades.
parithranaya sadhunam/ vinasaya cha dushkritham/
dharma-samsthapanardhaya/sambhavami yuge yuge.
When in India can we expect such a Hero: Kalki, in Kali?
To be trapped, jailed as terrorist protestant, really!

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Pay And Use

Justice loves injustice
Doctor loves disease
Foreman loves damages
Livelihood for the sages.
I cry for justice bold, sold
In deaf ear for years old.
Justice or my lawyer, unjust
Put off hearing, file in dust.
Democracy or Bureaucracy
Suffocate in ugly Autocracy.
Political labour; unions cruel
Compel the subjects crawl.
Equality, freedom, justice
Sweet for poster slogans
Pay and use roads lead us
Pitiably to the island Mess
Of Fuss, hiss; kiss of miss
As frogs spring over Bliss.

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Here I, Hear Sigh Of Pandavas

Kunti and her children waded through the jungle
As hundred Kauravas, Dussala delighted in luxury
Still, I hear the sigh of Pandavas helplessly wriggle,
Giggle of Gandhari `s sons moving in hurry and fury.
Lord Krishna sleeps; Arjuna and Duriyodhana beside
Wait, impatient and bite nails; each other frowning.
Sharp spears of words and poisoned, corrupted arrows
Boom and boomerang, network sites outside shaking.
Ambush from the bush gushes Keechaka `s groan near
From the sweet faces sweep sweat and tears, my sisters
Locked in closets of Indra`s mansion, fair, bare in fear
Here, I hear the curse of Sathi and Amba: protesters.
One year more for Kurukshetra; battle of voters` lot!
Wise Vices and disguised Virtues seeking fortune glide
From A/C rooms, cars or planes with harsh or plain note
Scratching head; moving along, taking bundles of note.
Sell or be in cells; fake encounters open, Lord`s lids in gloom
Exploded exploitation explicitly will examine and count
The invested Capital returned as votes, and in action spent;
The less? the more the struggle; groups will loom our doom.

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No Love Flute

I write; none reads
Many read; none feeds
The Selfish; sell fish
Fish on under flash.
Spoil oil, spilling
Looting by drilling;
Polluting, rigging.
Goes on; on and on
On the way; gone
The Soul, sole soul
To the Origin: the goal
It dissolves, absolves
All crises 'nd revolves.
Again I write and write
On rights, on rites, bright.
No ancient Thithiriya birds
But, glued plastic birds
Dance cute and mute
Around; no Love Flute.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Perplexed?

Talk less,

Do less,

Make less,

Mistakes.

Recently

In Language:

Spelling less,

Grammar less,

Meaning less;

Evolution:

Revolution?

Lawlessness becomes laws;

Untruth becomes the truth;

"Blurred news the twist of Media,

So says, leaders, "that is all ye need to know".

Up on Earth of lies, lies the Truth hidden for us to know.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



PoemHunter.com

The Cobweb Life

Drowsy eye-lids unwillingly parted
Scent of the dead rose petals filled
With the spouse's sweat salty spilled
In bed-room; beauty lies scattered.
The Sun glistens on the cobweb soft
Up on which the morn dews mourn
Purple faced; squats a Spider brown
At the Center keenly, mute; and old
Full Defeat of India's game gnarls rude
As moths are trapped and sipped crude;
The luxurious pot-bellies couch in hope,
Slowly caressing victory: bubbles' hop.
And brood over locks of hair of cutes,
In sluggish slumber dreaming on sluts,
Vultures, on mobiles, the uncouth lob
Those are here on the nice -West -web
Any move of moths or liberation jerks
The blunt-brains sense, bind and lurk.
With snow white web of Spider's make,
To keep the poor at the finger stake.
Callous Consumerism opens graves
To bury the dead in stoic graves.
Mind in shudder turns to the reason
Seeking counsel of sensible Season.
Kubera watching, crushing victory spark
Bows his head in glee and misery; mark!
Then, the Siberian wind feebly sweeps
Over the Flame: the Third Eye Beams.

=====

Note: Kubera: A "Mahabharata" Character of Capitalism/Mammonism
and referred in "Ramayana". Both books are Ithihasa. (Legendary) .
Third Eye: The eye of Lord Siv that destroy the vice.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Are Men Really Mean?

Are Men really Mean - Tell?
Mean are mean; so say women
Confused mind inward turned.
Turned to hear the Soul's voice:
"No, mean, stained Spirit; I in men
Torching to senses five, it said;
As thirsty dry field they lie fierce
Cracked, sweating, in morn dews,
Scientists on high mercury point
Cry, "Oh! Love Nature protect, or else
Fry us Nature; consume consumers."
But, ere, death of sensuous senses
Dip the mind in rapture- drugs tell,
Stimulants misguide men to the hell.
Eves with apples entice everywhere,
Bar Hotels and Dance Clubs, Parks
Here, lives worldly life in full spirit:
What use of this clay sans spirit?
No Law will bring peace, but, fissure
Among men and women, I'm sure.
Old fast food and consumerism, alas!
Entangling parasites! suck men rude.
They lose discerning power in pride
End their life in trade and tirade.
Human Laws low; Divine Law lofty
Choose Divine to eschew the low.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Was Lord Krishna A Maoist?

Save us Telemachus! won't you?
Save us Shadwell, well, won't you?
Save us, save us, save us babies;
Save us citizens save us, save us.

Fathers ruled us so heir-apparent
Shall at the helms be enthroned?
Upon coins lies, Roman Nero's soul
As the mass for mess loaves prowl.

No rice, no fuel, no gruel to feed
Prices shoot up at rocket speed
Glittering teeth of thirty percent
Make the seventy, waning crescent.

Keechaka snarls at coiling girls
Comrade Krishna on bed slumbers
Sakuni plans the people's pale role
At whip, make them wade to poll.

How long Krishna waited, they
Thy kith and kin: Kunthi sons?
Were they Naxals? or Maoists?
Pleaded a piece of land, you say.

Gave them house to burn and feign
Chased who, after hills and plains?
Poundraka Conch hummed low
Below Thy Nose of Power and Love.

=====

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

We Birdies Chirp In Nest

We birdies chirp in nest
In Hope of springing soft.
Feathers and feeding sweet
Mom to perch in its nest.
While in bed-rooms on beds
Lie little babies in flats.

To heavenward we budge
In rocket speed drudge.
As UFO the earth moves
In space with faceless loves
That strive, sweat in shadows.

(All we hear thumb on desk
Only 'yea, Yea', no 'No, ' ask
Why? Selfish, why so mask?)

Exfoliation forceful
Exploitation hopeful.
At Exit pipe tip rules
The Sun, burning crawls.
The Moon a zero- bulb
In waters crested club.
Smiles of persecution
We find no prosecution
Revolves the earth ahead
Reflects the sky in dread.
Globe moves as babies weep
Birdies chirp hoping help.

□

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Life On Rail

Dear, I fear of sin; I sense,
Open mouth in real repentance
By word or deed, if hurt you, please
Pardon by name of the Lord to ease.
Why you tell me you cannot hold
Never I tell that fail you hold
Repentance vents pent up tension
Pardon softens the hearts' friction.
You the rail frail, where we two rail
Your own terminal is my trail.
When with heavy load I move ahead
Under control your guidance red.
When you heave; or break in strain
I too feel hard lurching by crane.
So far straight you are, Oh! never
Creak my wheels at bending dear
Life is a leaf on stem you know
Rustling tender in breeze below.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

By Ballot

Misty veil covered all the hills
And its heart with golden rays fills.
Cowards hide well behind the logs
Under fog the stags and the frogs.
Crowing crows gliding around
Draw near a prey on wet ground.
With a cup beside the path sits
A child of long fair locks it pants.
The smell of burning rotten corn
Spreads nation's ever glowing scorn.
Six line roads demolishing hopes
Run over fields of fading crops.
Cry my beloved country cry
Try for the best by ballots try..

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



PoemHunter.com

In A Dream

Somebody in dream, gives ice- cream
With a scream I, open eyes in stream
Dissolved drug spurts, my desires
Not knowing twists on bed, besides.
Thoughts faintly and, saintly looms
As creaking, sluggish fan softly fans.
Free- gift-baits, freely snare us
Callous business grow, proudly thus.
Money is honey, Oh! honey, you know
Pour and soar high in, dark dreams now.
This is the material for this, material earth
To keep our warmth and, burning hearth.
But, buds as butts sway, around my huts
Cracking squirrels spring, with their nuts.
As my fans keep silence, in darkness
As my body sweat cools, in sweetness
With scream my darling, shakes up me
Kisses forehead and says, "pardon me";.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

2013

The New year 2013, in trepidation slips faintly;
 head-long in India while it bleeds shockingly.
The patient Sea awaits its souls rained rudely.
while somebody blocks their brooks brutally.
Poor parents awaits nurses as patients patiently
for nurses to nurse ere their pulse falls abruptly.
For thirteen days we forgot the feudal FDI fully
Our M.Ps' empathy poured in media profusely.
"Thirteen"; an accursed number mourns lowly
holding high the news of rape or hope crudely
News of corruptions and the corrupted partly
merge or submerge in clamour in vain freely.
The reckless leads a life carefree fearlessly
And they glide in politics scot-free wryly

Pharaohs wield the power to save and to kill
Challenging God's sole unique authority, still.
The twinkling starry eyes of my darling fill
In me Calm Nature's emerald hope and Will

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Oh! Rama

Oh! Rama, 'reme ithi rama'

(Makes us happy so Rama!)

Here, mourn and sigh Ahalyas

In every atom of rocky hearts

Of India; as Sahasralingas spy.

Ambush, spring on praying preys.

Rushi Gauthams suspicious curse

In repentance bless retribution.

Oh! Rama, with your soft feet touch,

Liberate the poor pious chaste Ahalyas,

Sathi, Savitri, Seetha and Panchali, O!

Sultana Raziya, Jhansi Rani, Indira Gandhi,

Think of their vicissitudes, the path they trod!

Patriarchy exerts pressure on Matriarchy, Oh! Mum!

Bharat matha is molested by Kuberas and Mammons.

And her daughters are robbed and raped ruthlessly, alas!

Oh! Rama, 'Dharma Samsthapanardhaya 'come with dirge

Of the degenerated culture of Vultures, save thy women folk.

Make people to think right, to follow right path, to tell true words.

To live in Eeman (Dharma) not to inflict pain to other co-habitants.

Without negative there is no use of positive, so is woman and man.

They are like protons and electrons to the flux of family life peaceful.

Oh! Rama, teach, Dharmorakshati Rakshita: '; repentance gives retribution

That will bring peace, progress, stability, justice and unity; not 'Pax Romana'..

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Panchali Still Sighs

I thought of the lot of females
A lot of fading lilies, so I mail.
Under the Sun's might the white
Turned bluish, soon severed Lilies.

The scream of Panchali echoes ever
And being echoed the world over
As hapless husbands witness drooping
Unarmed, nervous; the mean usurping.

Educated sexually well all by media
Ere maturity buds in butts' puberty
Urge innocents to get experienced-
That made Kunti to bear a child-.

Thus born Karna, son of the Sun
Arch- enemy of Pandavas' rights
He was not the keeper of brothers
But worried at mother Kunti's words.

Selfishness molests women everywhere
Egocentric worldliness like whirl-wind
Fetches darkness that makes one devilish
Oh! Lord, see thy Panchalis' face pale.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Oh! Mother

Neglected Mother

Mother is mom-mum-, at times
A burning fragrant 'Sandal Stick'.
Idol of sacrifice.

Be a cow, a hen, a bee, suffice, ☐
Lovely mother protects all
In her splendid office.

Sweet mom is like a cradle
Sways with a baby and bridle
An enigmatic riddle.

Till still, be a Gandhari, or a Kunthi
All encompassing Spirit neglected;
Does she get due respect?

Note: 1) Gandhari; Mother of Kauravas.,2) .Kunti: Mother of Pandavas in
MahaBharata War.

 PoemHunter.com

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Be Blankets

BE BLANKETS

"Women had no souls", believed Europe once

Later found: hers was a belief false.

Bad was the kitchen life of simple wives

Under heavy weight of woes and knives.

She bears children as duty assigned

She bears the burden society designed

Husband's, children's, puzzlingly of herself

As crescendo to keep her "homestead-self."

Sometimes in history the sceptre she bears

Becomes Durgga of justice, without tears.

Did Adam feel Eve as equal ever?

Do men forbear women equal ever?

Sans human values Kurukshetras repeat

Problems once parents pinned never retreat.

Where the women are respected, therein

Beams the Heavenly bliss Manu is certain.

Women form Surayya in Feminists' life

The literate lustrate family life;

Be Ardhanareeswara; hus and wife

Both become blankets for each others life.

Note; 1) Durgga is Kali or ParaShakti the creation of Lord Siva.

2) Kurukshetra; MahaBharata War

3) Manu: The hindu Law maker.

4) Ardhanareeswara: Half" naree/stree' and half 'eeswara/Lord Siv'.

5) Surayya: Constellation of six stars: in Arabic, it is Al Thuraiyya.

6) Become blankets: Of mutual help; (The Qur'an,2: 187.)

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

The Play

Let me read, let me read, looking my creed.

Let me sing, let me sing, using my reed.

Let me play, let me play fusing my clay.

Let Me Lay, let Me Lay keeping My Play.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



PoemHunter.com

Shadow Dance

Before power licentious
Loquacious tongue blabs
Speak Economists misty
As Economy wanes drifty
Power of money and muscle
Make the poor's fossils.
On which the tycoons fly
Flags of success gleefully.
Intuitive India in illusion
Delusion and hallucination
Dances as shadow, as nation's
Desperados' fusion-music sounds.
The meek by caprice paints
Bleak future of great pains
Some swarm, warmly swear
Behind PM, calm, the pied piper!

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



PoemHunter.com

I Cannot Cry

I can not cry; but try to alter the faulty
System unjust; exploitative, crafty.
Not by guns or bombs; but by words
Sharper to pierce the heart of lords..

Oh! In oil India boils, by brothers' plan,
As chicken- in the political, luxury-pan
While the fans of selfish Capitalism fan
The gas, Cylinders gasp violently, man!

Inflation by salary hike conflagrates
As corruption fumes out choking rates
At the wading helpless, hopeless voters
By fiscal magic masquerades of looters.

In surging words as mirage in deserts
They drag us through the slums -concerts
To vote, to enthrone them with whips of laws
Supported by the ambitious callous fellows

But, I hear the giggling behind the curtain
As silhouettes briskly move for certain.
No more sobbing, dear, in our tribulation
But opt, no more sale of votes in election.

.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Whose Freedom?

Whose Freedom? !

In the Past, under clear sky, any could walk
all over Bharat, though an Indian or not so.
The notion of a nation merging petty kingdoms
dimmed the vision of the people of tolerance.
Selfish kings and selfish landlords together
severed India proclaiming "save India", alas!

In the post independent India, I was born,
walked freely even in the starry night, till 1970s,
enjoyed outing, slept in lodges, snored under trees.
Then came the Emergency, amidst it, against people;
politicians exploited communal thoughts, Delhi burnt,
for votes; created vote banks; nothing learnt from riots;
no merging, but diverging forces hurled us, viciously
forced us to riots-in Gujarat, Assam, Bombay;
panic people run helter -skelter, in Delhi, elsewhere,
in Pune, Bangalore, Poovar or Marad, no exemption.
How lucky were Adi Sankara and Swami Vivekenanda!
The former founded four Mutts at the pulse-points
of Bharat- the latter roamed not in Rome but in India
(the land of saints, temples, home of gods and godly men)
instilling the spirit of nationalism and social reformation.

But...while dollars roll over the sovereignty of rupees,
as a butt, with drooping eyes among nations -a land
de jure integrated and de facto dissipated and dejected
by linguistic, fiscal and parochial aspirations strutting us on-
we stand.. Who cares? Sitting around the dying culture
all Jackals, devour and howl as vultures hover around-I shudder
to move along the road, freely breathe; as espionage, tolls
identification cards, to the satisfaction of the jackals,
that create hurdles on my way, materially, spiritually; and
bribe legislature, corrupt executive, and blur judiciary,
retard growth and progress -even a lively move of nerves.
Independence led us to dependence to MNCs , in fact
from East India Company the baton went to British kings
and Queens; to lobbies of MNCs later it glided wasting
the blood of revolutionary freedom fighters, hurting them.
The Red Fort became the fort for the corrupted blabbers
who roar by constitution breaking the constitution of the polity.

I don't dream of Lord Krishna dancing on the hood
of Kaliya on the banks of the Kalindi waters-polluted.
How nice to recall the glory of the past with love and toleration
that assimilated all thoughts of human beings in the world
and flowed for ages through the canopy beside my cave,
than to shudder at every knock, and to brood in my flat gasping!

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Onam Reminds!

Onam reminds me of the venomous mind
That overthrew a just, kind king, unkind
Aryan imperialism subjugating the Dravid
The white over the black, dark apartheid

Justice of the black is unjust for the white
A matter of jealousy, dissatisfaction and fight.
For the British, Indians were raw to be refined
As Allopaths frown upon Ayurvedics as bad.

But, what is the truth? think of the covered past
Weigh evidences: from history, literature and art
Of all non-whites; really, they were and are super
In many respects, hence, awake from your stupor.

India shall not be a kite of any ruler outside
No race is Blessed to override anyone beside;
Almighty considers all equals - by their deeds
It is That, that fosters all by weighing our deeds.

When greed of man rudely jeopardizes the Nature
Nature jeopardizes human life, making a fracture.
Torrential rain or draught is a positive measure
Applied by It on earth (as earth-quake) to treasure.

Man like Vamana tries to grow and measure the earth
Other planets, heaven or hell to exploit Nature's wealth
As Jehovah, the Almighty, Brahma, or Allah, the Cause
Of that Pulsation is everywhere, beware man! and pause!

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Freedom To Think

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.....

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

The Clue To Happiness

The Clue to Happiness
Till you do satisfy me dear
How can I satisfy you, tell.
Sweet of us both brews joyous
Sweet life, also screw us both.
Lovely lust, the child of love
Stir the cells to love the children.
No flower blooms to be a sole
Lover-bee's mute beloved love.
Guardians guard us as customs tell
Perplexed of them tear off petals.
Evil, Virtue: the placid Spirits
Stealthily get in veins veiled.
The clue and glue of happy life
Lies in mutual satisfaction.
So be shrewd and vigil ever
To be gleeful in gloomy world.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Know One Another

Accept one Another

Little drops, little drops
will you tell me little drops
how you come, why you come
to this dreary world of game?

Game and fame, pain of all
players, in social circles tall
as we drops, down they fall.
Little drops break your dams
break your pride casting harms.

Casting all over the sky we block
even the blazing Sun's lock.
What are we other than soul
sole Energy enclosed in cell?

Can't you accept one another
to live and let live together?

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Soul And Cell

Once I met you in the garden of roses
Hence in vision I feel your presence.
Lovely body is guided by Him always
So I face my challenging days.
Never I dreamt of meeting you again
Never I forget this momentary gain
Can you dear cell ever rudely feign
As Divine Blessing incessantly rain?
Blooms swaying in breeze under wings
Give us ideas of universal bounty Springs,
Food cycle, birth cycle and the cyclic life
Of the horrible beauty over-riding strife.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Don'T Cry?

Don't cry, cry the poor Indians
Don't ask, ask anything, for
You will be certainly hand-cuffed, and
Then, put in jail, put in jail.
Planned by ill-will misled we are
Misruled, oh! friend patriotic.
Cricket is rickets on nation's body
Youth is in illusion and spoils India.
Let Lord Krishna dance again upon
Hoods of snakes polluting life source.
Not our vote for note-bundles
Choose and vote for future splendid.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



PoemHunter.com

Oh! Indians! -A Sonnet.

Oh! Indians!

In this land of Harischandra, India,
The wheel of life moves indifferent
Why this indolence, seek the media
Come to inferences sadly different.

Pre-independent great leaders sacrificed
Disinterested in material benefits; they
Rooted in struggle for freedom, though crucified
The dripping blood stirred their spirit gay.

But, now the blood and the spirit are diluted
Generations of ingratitude grow up lazy.
Sans sense of history, love and being looted
Whereto we move, Oh! Indians! on way greasy.

Awake brothers think why we are betrayed
Like a hound chased sheep we are strayed.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Subjection?

Power in people's hands, so?
Election in a dream I saw
As timely election laws, bow
Before the powerful, low.
The leaders lead us to dealers;
Cut our power; impose feelers
Put us behind bars; open the bars
For drunken shadows be stars.
They provide us a sumptuous reception
To divide us by sciolist deception
Tossing us in philosophical conception
And keep us under political subjection
My sole solace: the Sun and the Moon
Free of power- cut and vexing taxes;
Voluntary revolution of planets
Unbridled by the greedy are ready

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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After Jesus

Socialist Jesus served disciples
The disciples severed Jesus Christ
At the helm he sits sans disciples
He bore the Cross for principle
Disciples bear it for principal
Division and confusion devilishly
Lead them, and deal us foolishly.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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Vishu

'Mesha' first is Vishu day
by beaming Sun makes it fine.
The Sun, the earth and the Zodiac
by revolution for evolution.
Summer, Winter, Spring, waw!
And Autumn path stones along
on orbits are the dots created
by the Almighty, God the Lord, dear.
Let's wish happy Vishu
to all creatures as well
do what in power as service
to the needy as the speedy Sun.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



PoemHunter.com

Why This Horn?

At the coast I found the cost

Of life, death and of path

With wrath, burning hearth

Soft rhythm of heart.

Clinging drops at fingers

Salty were they; not the sea

As the product is not Producer

Realized: soul is not the Soul.

Cause is not the result born

Son is not the Father though

Chain of DNA links them so

Saw I so, hence this horn.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Nurture Nature For Our Future

Nature Nature for Future

Mary plants stems of roses
Happy is her sensuous senses.
Rosy roses reddish, yellow
Dribbling dew on petals glow.
Sandy was her piece of land, still
Mixing humus made she fertile.
Grow up mango, cashew trees now
Hellish heat around falls low.
All the birdies, human beings with
Rolling breeze's blessing grew forth.
Nurture Nature for our future
Save our culture agriculture.
Greenery is her granary giving
Honey, money, feeling pleasing.
Waves on beaches softly recede
Crawling ripples crippling proceed.
Do you know? lives here sustain
Only through eternal restraint.
Gain for all lies where interactions
Divine hold our honest actions.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

We In Wee

Lovely is my nature longing.
Lovely Gifts bounteous beings spring
Worldly life, that Lovely is the Nature blooming
moves on growing
Rumbling below flashing obtuse
Beaming faces bleeding profuse.
We in wee by thought and action
Dwarf the growth, the beauty fusion.
Spoil the soil then toil for produce
Stretching hands for help seduce.
Ploughing machine go on rustic
Briefing life of creatures toxic.
While he jobless, hopeless, welcome
Snowy rioting vengeance wholesome.
Who the Creator, but Energy
Unique, transient bubbles' Savior.
Who then stills the twigs and flowers
Fruits in plenty, leaves as leaving.
Why we Cains and Abels fighting
Why not join to prosper divine?

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

It Rains

It rains, it rains, it rains and rains

As Grace of God to creatures' growth

My mind 'nd body do opposite strain

The former prays; the latter coils;

As trees in seeds, so is in atom

The Universe pulsates around

My sweet! My sweat in life, I rain:

A gift to make our happy days.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



PoemHunter.com

August 15

The fifteenth of August is august
For, we Indians feel gusto of freedom-
an emotional gust: terrible gusto.
Kings paid once; princes restored, hence
Peace (piece?) for all echoes in halls
Outside roll away chariots
Over the labouring class-corpses;
whom death is peace; dearth is wealth.
Gusto of August is of chicken-fry 'nd Rum
And the chicken-hearted dream of Ram 'nd Rum.
Many cry for a dish of fry
But the dish is with the wry.
Battered Tri-colours shattered
And the Colours in hands severally try
To flutter along the gutter roads.
Rum and Ram make many 'hurrahs'!
In the halls over which Silence shroud.
Silence, aged sixty-four, with pointed guns emerges
Slitting doors of emergency.
No cry, no slogans, bow all, lie all
Along the dead-roads' baton-lies,
That leads to uncouth power
over our hour of failure.
Success of the some is success of the sum;
Sum aspires access to success;
Some aspire access to success.
Ventriloquists, 'nd Sychophants dog that way!
Hum! august August 15! silence, please.

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen

Let Me Sing

Let me sing

Let me sing of Cross that crosses
At the cross-roads we stumble on.
Splendid Christmas reminds us of
A noble life of sacrifice.
The meek Right sighed from the right
As the restless rest roared around.
Crowd of sinners clamored thrice
'Nail the Just 'nd free the guilty'.
On the left a Cross stands bleeding
On the Hill as Jesus Christ left.
No light of Love or Mercy find
As blasts and rumbles deafen us.
Oh! Merciful Lord show us light
To walk in life through path of peace...

N N P Parameswaran Nasarudheen



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On Holy Books

What the holy Books Tell?

I am told by all holly books to believe
that creatures of God we, supposed to live;
following in life His clear guidance
to worship in deeds in life and advance.
Any action on thinking men's part
be worship to Him by sensuous heart.
Don't walk so proud as we can't break the earth
nor can we grow above by mirth.
Religions shall relate souls to Soul
not spoil their bodies: the seats sole.
Patience, cleanliness, truth along with
prayer, meditation, grace give us strength.
Such goodness will make us happy
and that lighten even life murky.
A serene-pool, be if calm mind
it reflects the Lord's glory and so remind:
He is the source of the Universe pulsated
unto Him our souls reach satiated.

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Happy New Year

I

Happy be '2011' for
All hopes, for better
Powerful effort with
Patient practice; sloth
Year by year yelling
Alas! go rot dying.

II

New Year born
Eternal mine
Whirls anew.

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Here I Hear A Fearless Call

Here I hear a fearless call
to rise 'nd raise, praising Lord.
Here I hear a fearless call
to face and subdue odds in life.
Hear I hear a fearless call
to fear only God 'nd obey Him.
Here I hear a fearless call
to read Qur'an and follow all-
Prophets made a call to all
to worship the only Lord of all.
Here I hear a fearless call
observe Nature to know its Laws:
How the droplets form a rivulet,
How a river the rivulets rivet,
How the cycle of Carbon helps
to prepare Oxygen in leaf-cells,
Then they sustain life by exchange
to charge the man with growth 'nd change.

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In Dependence.

Independence
depends on pence.
Pens can, hence
drip out sense.
Since, Science causes
colossal loss 'nd sins.
Dependence disastrous
Independence brings.

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A Freedom Talk.

Be not, dear fair, an
independence-dreamer
depending on kings of
poly-pranks Politics
who desert disciples
as Satan, before God.
Be of principled life
living in Lord's Light.
Free of fear is freedom, dear
free from knots of notes
in snail-paced files that
slip or slither in corruption.
Material, not immaterial actual;
Spiritual culture is though virtual.
Soul and body are we not? So
we need wisdom prayer 'nd food.
Be balanced with both beloved
for growth of worthy life, lovely.
There our freedom fairly glare
where we equals feel so, dear..

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Grace No Confine.

Look! a kitten, a calf, a birdie
Joyful all they play 'nd crafty
Lovely flutter flies so sky-ward
Think, you fly along them forward.
Humble, simple be 'nd happy
Read 'nd think 'nd observe baby
Nature's laws are Lord's own divine
Human growth is Grace no confine..

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May I Sing?

May I sing on my string for you,
Spring sprout as spring?
Blear not my gleeful eye
with a sigh low, but lie.
For you know as all know
bow we low at Lord's Love.

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This Day Is For Us

My sweet, my love, my heart, you hear
My song, my sigh, my sweat, I fear
My world, my work, how long, who knows
My life, my blooms, now hold by nose.

Sun soon sets to bloom like sun-flower
Out beams through dews spotted over
Come cute this day for us well shines
My son is Sun, see sea-shell shines..

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My Lord, Pardon!

Salty tears dribbled off my faulty mind.
Pardon, lo! my Lord;
accept these drops.
My hot pain spills from
the heart of hopes,
To reach Thy abode Lord, with innocent mind.
Once in dream, I heard a sound:
'be good, do good along the path righteous go'
My God, Thou Generates
Organizes 'nd Destroys.
At Thy Will, not to wink
but to succumb, God.,

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Love Is Not Lust.

Love thee mind love and love
For, love is the binding Will of God.
Dip thy nib in love, and gently draw
Draw, sweet, sweet scenes around.
Honour blushes as Ego 'nd Pride
Upon thy cheeks fleshy, rosy dwell.
Body jerks, hinges shake, O! Lord!
Emotional volcanoes erupt lava.
[Blaze of anger burst around, once-
I espied danger and ran 'nd ran as
Tsunamis rolled down my cheeks
Feeble feet failed
to carry my weight.]
As we do violate the Nature's Laws
Laws of Nature will violate ours.
Walls will be wiped out, fencing too
Hills 'nd valleys will be ploughed
Not with ploughs, but thunder 'nd quakes.
Creator interlaced souls to depend
Unless repent on, own made calamities.
Love, give 'nd take that you need
Only that much you need, not be greedy.
Love is not selfish Lust insatiate
It is a candle-light, in service full.
Light brightening corners dark
Shows us creatures
equals, mark!
Love, thee mind! love 'nd love
For, Love is the binding Will of God.

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Make Wise

Oh! my Lord thy dear Jesus
makes us holy by his blood.
Oh! my Lord thy dear Jesus
makes us holy by his blood.
Opes our lids as heavenly closed
Still, we creatures stupid go
Forget past and blink at sight
Sight terrifying my Lord lo!
Make us wise to follow Jesus.

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Hope And Dream

Dimness crept up winding brightness
Shadows spread the blanket on hills.
Snoring and sobbing mated in darkness
Will the morrow dawn at the hills?
Still, a sweet smell of pheromone
Ends stillness; raising the pulse
Casts its power to open the morn
Spurring a day's mighty impulse.
Eighty turns in to eighteen quick
Prematurity shrinks to maturity soon.
Bondage and slavery break the clock
As cracks in history swallow the boon.
Who knows-but Almighty the owner-
Hope and welter in darkness, we!
Pray and subdue to His Power
Dream a better day next in glee.

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Brooding At Ramzan

WHAT is a Hindu, a Moslem or a Christian?
Whence he comes and where he goes?

Ocean is a solution, salty, but-
Crores of Suns gleam on the crust of waves-
One, only One at the helm in the blue.

Pools and streams and lakes and bays
Wells and springs and rain and ice
We see nothing but a drop, in them drops
Nay, vapor condensed: Nay, H₂O-right?
Think a little straight, sit up aright
Am I not right? -break, break that H₂O
Baffling bright white-light you can see.
Of heat and Energy, Oh! 'Sivam'!
You may call it 'Noor' in Arabic
'Siv' in Sanskrit-what then-
Releases combustion in cells?
Nothing but very heat and Energy.
Uranium and Thorium release the same.
We find Energy unborn eternal
Omnipresent, Omnipotent
Omniscient, and Formless.
The Almighty is Brahma,
Paramatma and Allah.
Jehovah may be for some,
For some Agni, may be that-
Radiant and resplendent Yogic Light.
Cant you see Ocean in rain drop
Cosmic power in a cell or shell?
Cell or Shell-what is in a name?
Is chariot, coat or prison of the soul.
When walls get weak the soul will part
Out through the vent as air off the balloon.
Reading Holy Scriptures, not knowing the sense-
What use? -observe the Nature and think
Knowledge is a chain of fact as pearls
Stringed by Reason and Faith with a Coir of the Truth.
Tension brews as experiences tightly

Loaded on the string, still stronger by Faith.
Knowledge is light to enlighten the folk
Not to kill, but for co-existence in Peace.

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A Yacht To A Lotus

DON'T FADE THOUGH SAD, LOTUS!
SUN MAY COME AND SUN MAY GO
BY WILL OF FATHER WE FLOAT.

WE ARE FOR BEINGS BORN,
LET THEM GLADLY PASS THOUGH TORN-
COME THEY WITH CARES TO CROSS.
LET THEM CROSS TO SAFE ABODE.
LET US BE FIRM ON RIPPLES, OR WAVES;
GLADLY PLEASE THE PASSING SLAVES.

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A Glad Vision

A vision so bright, tongue-tied

A vision so makes legs benumbed
Unrhythmic chanting of Thy names
Won't make me move a pawn in games.

My Lord! as Thy light waves kiss
My sandy verges, I plunge in bliss.
Dazzled, blinked and stunned, I see
Then, 'I' melt into 'WE' as waves in Sea.
Sweating and swaying as buds in breeze.
Moment of revelation that, then Thou
Thou art, Thou art the Creator of all.
My cells and buds and waves and all.
Thou art, Thou art, Thou art in them all.
A handful of dust this body though
Resides in and beams in, Gracious Thou.
Benumbed senses sensuous though
Fail to feel the fragrant blooms
Besides Thee, no swimming sperm, no worm- while
Ice-bergs of cares melt around, no gloom-
I am glad, I'm glad, glad like a candle plume.

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