

Poetry Series

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh
Khalsa
- poems -

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Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa(23rd of June)

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa BSc (Hons) Dip. Hip. CS is the founder of New Life Awakening and has been working in the field of personal and professional development since 2006, working to improve the performance of individuals, businesses and educational institutions.

Jasdeep is best described as a jack of all trades, being a poet, author of four books, musician, hypnotherapist, counsellor, coach, entrepreneur and a charismatic speaker. He sits on a number of management advisory boards, has appeared in many publications, newspapers, on the radio and TV, is a member of the European Mentoring and Coaching Council, National Counselling Society and considered an Expert in Transformation. He currently holds a degree in Management and Strategy from Aston Business School with a major in Human Resources.

Born to a simple Sikh family, Jasdeep always showed a keen interest towards the ultimate questions of life and excelled in all his subjects at school, taking a particular interest in philosophy and religion. From the young age of 18, whilst a student at University, Jasdeep underwent a process of intense self development through the practice of Kundalini Yoga, considered to be the most powerful personal growth tool and originally taught secretly to Kings and Queens of royal descent. His transformation was compounded by his formidable teacher who guided him at each stage of his growth, numerous personal development courses which he went on, and the various spiritual masters he went to see.

It was not long before Jasdeep came to understand the solutions to all his problems and started sharing these with his friends and family. "My mission was to find the most powerful techniques for transformation in the world, and once I had found them and used them successfully on myself, then I was ready to share them with the world. Personal development can often be a wishy washy subject, so I decided to only share techniques which work instantly, are very easy to apply and make a measurable, long-lasting impact to the quality of one's life. Life can be a challenge, but if you have the correct tools and support, you can rise to the challenge and transcend it". Jasdeep adds, "I still consider myself a beginner and every day I love to learn something new".

A Day Of Freedom

Today is a day of freedom,
Today is a day of martyrdom,
Freedom from time and space,
Martyrdom of life and breath.

Oh mortal, when will you pull through?
When will you fall out of negativity?
Oh mortal, when will kindness brew?
When will you turn to progressivity?

Today is a day of freedom,
Today is a day of martyrdom,
Freedom from time and space,
Martyrdom of life and breath.

Oh mortal, when will you pray to be free?
When will you shine like the Sun?
Oh mortal, when will God's destiny you lead?
When will you turn to the Infinite One?

Today is a day of freedom,
Today is a day of martyrdom,
Freedom from time and space,
Martyrdom of life and breath.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

A Life Worth Living

Consciousness.

The access to freedom,
Reality is a paradox,
Infinity equal to one,
Mind filled with blocks.

Purpose.

The search for meaning,
Muddled in a story,
Of what is happening,
Engrossed in a false fury.

Intelligence.

How can we understand,
A logic beyond logic,
Unravelling strand by strand,
Becoming a walking stick.

Wisdom.

To know the unknown,
Language is so limited,
A path is shown,
Freedom no longer inhibited.

Experience.

The source of wisdom,
A life worth living,
No shadow of doubt,
A life of giving.

Life.

Living to higher consciousness,
Serving through the heart,
Every day a new freshness,
Every day is the start.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

A Place In My Mind

A place in my mind,
Stillier than stillness,
A place I want to find,
The cure to my illness.

Pleasure gives no satisfaction,
It's just creation's distraction,
Joy gives me attraction,
It's my natural reaction.

A space in my heart,
A void that can't be seen,
Like a blank canvas of art,
Painting it my life's dream.

Love allows you to see,
Flowing through mankind,
Setting your mind free,
Spreading a light so kind.

A gap in my soul,
The flower needs to flower,
A part of the whole,
No more illusion of power.

Humility makes me complete,
I'm everything without anything,
Falling at Guru's lotus feet,
I'm something with nothing.

A place in my mind,
A place I have found,
The cure to being blind,
Where love is all around.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

A Prayer To Waheguru (Wonderful God)

Waheguru, Waheguru I chant to the world,
But no one listens, no one has heard,
I am in a despondent situation, one which is hard on me,
Yet no one will help to set my situation free.

Waheguru, Waheguru I chant a prayer to you,
What should I do?
No one cares; no one dares help me, except for you.

I walk astray towards the light,
To find a way to give me sight,
And to free my situation.

On my return, I found the supreme light,
And my troubles changed from wrong to right,
For this Waheguru I thank you with all my might.

And so Waheguru, Waheguru, this Prayer I bellow to you,
Keep everyone safe and keep me safe too,
Because the bright day can become a dark night,
And fears can rise up to a fight,
Waheguru, show these people right,
To your great Kingdom of Light.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

All Walks Of Life

Human is always infinite,
Finite is our mind,
Bonded to our thoughts,
Taught to be blind.

Every single being,
Seeing something unique,
Seek to have freedom,
Wisdom and physique.

All walks of life,
Rife is the insanity,
Vanity we just crave,
Brave have some sanity.

Beauty in everyone,
Begun has the New-Age,
Sage in every soul,
Goal is escaping rage.

Humanity a collective body,
Everybody seeks a connection,
Rejection and hate rule,
Dual is our perception.

Perfection does not exist,
Persist in accepting,
Loving each personality,
Duality is now leaving.

Human is always infinite,
Finite is our mind,
Bonded to our thoughts,
Learning to be kind.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

An Evening Prayer

Please bless me with the Naam, Your Name, So that I may remember you night and day, forever.

Please bless me with the power to serve others with humility and compassion.
Please bless me with the discipline of a soldier, to rise in the Amrit Veylah, the hours before dawn, to not only wake up but to get up and stay up, so that I may sing Your Glorious Praises,
And the fearlessness to be victorious in every facet of life in Your Name.
My Lord, please bless me with the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, Your Presence, which I have longed for so many lifetimes.

To you my Lord, I offer my mind, body and soul.
To you my Lord, I'm forever a sacrifice at your feet.

I thank you for such a beautiful day and please protect me at night. Sat Naam.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Children Of Light

Children of light and beauty,
Search your might and duty,
Children of excellence and peace,
Find your success and release.

Children of life and purity,
Surpass your strife and mutiny,
Children of love and health,
Share your joy and wealth.

Children of heaven and earth,
Create your haven and worth,
Children of grace and courage,
Grow your faith and flourish.

Children of focus and power,
Become a lotus and flower,
Children of truth and meditation,
Stay in youth and salvation.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Dearest Mother Earth

Dearest Mother Earth,
The Mother of mankind,
Through death and birth,
Her care we find.

But man isn't kind,
To Her at all,
Destruction we shall find,
And man shall fall.

Man must change his ways,
Before it's too late,
Heal Her and pray,
Man must change his fate.

Mother Earth heals us,
Provides all we need,
No need to fuss,
Just do this deed.

Mother loves her child,
Mother provides everything,
Child has gone wild,
Chaos the child brings.

Trees are so healing,
Water is so quenching,
Flowers are so calming,
Air is so cleansing.

When will we realise,
These resources are critical,
Without them we're paralysed,
Stop being so political.

Polluting her we'll die,
Strangling our own neck,
This is no lie,
Humans are a speck.

Compared to the universe,
We're so very small,
Yet we're so perverse,
We like to stand tall.

Pretending we own land,
Doing what we please,
With every single strand,
We are Her disease.

But still Mother loves,
Giving is Her nature,
Time to rise above,
Time to now mature.

Earth we must heal,
Treading the Earth gently,
Earth we must feel,
Treating the Earth gratefully.

Keep Her in your prayers,
Love Her in your way,
Show Her all your care,
Then She'll be okay.

By taking responsibility,
Humans will cause a shift,
Reducing the probability,
That from peace we drift.

Tomorrow is too late,
Today we must change,
No need to wait,
Caring is not strange.

Her care we find,
Through death and birth,
The Mother of mankind,
Dearest Mother Earth.

Everyday Is A Miracle

Everyday is a miracle,
Even if you don't realise,
It's a privilege to be alive,
Even if you don't contemplate.

Everyday is a miracle,
Vegetables growing from Earth,
Birds chirping in the sky,
Trees standing tall and strong.

Everyday is a miracle,
Sun light up everything,
Rain cools everyone down,
The weather is dancing.

Everyday is a miracle,
People have so much energy,
Everyone rushing and doing,
Trying to progress through life.

Everyday is a miracle,
The day is for working,
The night for some rest,
The flux is so perfect.

Everyday is a miracle,
Lush colours light up everything,
But to think we're just a speck,
In the universe so infinite.

Everyday is a miracle,
Every moment is so precious,
Tomorrow anything could happen,
Why not live for today?

Everyday is a miracle,
Even if you don't realise,
It's a privilege to be alive,
Even if you don't contemplate.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Everything Is You

Every being is You. Every body is You.
Every creature is You. Every soul is You.
Every animal is You. Every fish is You.
Every bird is You. Every insect is You.

Every atom is You. Every particle is You.
Every cell is You. Every fragment is You.
Everything is You, yet I still cannot see You?
This is a tragedy, it is the tragedy of all tragedy.

Oh God, the mind cannot help but ponder Your power,
Upon Your creation Your blessings constantly shower.
Oh God, what power do us mortals have, to flower,
I beg for the grace from the True Guru, to empower.

Oh God, there is no one else worth begging before,
Day and night I am knocking at Your door.
Oh God, shower Your mercy on Your servant so poor,
Begging for your grace, this is the perfect chore.

Every mountain is You. Every ocean is You.
Every stone is You. Every raindrop is You.
Every field is You. Every rainbow is You.
Every grain is You. Every colour is You.

Every flower is You. Every tree is You.
Every petal is You. Every leaf is You.
Everything is You, yet I still feel separated from You?
The heart is in turmoil, it is the turmoil of all turmoil.

Oh God, grant me a moment of Your radiant light,
So that I may never be separated from Your sight.
Oh God, the jewel of my forehead is in night,
I beg for the Naam, the vibration of Your might.

Oh God, the five thieves rob me continually everyday,
The account of karma is now bankrupt and in decay.
Oh God, without You what good does my life display,
Bless me a moment of Your love, this is what I pray.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Inverse Is The Game Of Love

Each star in the sky shining,
With my consciousness, intertwining,
There is no I and them,
From the same source we stem.

Inverse is the game of love,
Cursed are those who look above,
Or below to the underworlds,
From outside cannot Truth unfurl.

Bliss, can no kingdom provide,
Hidden like the pearl, inside,
Neither King, Queen, rich nor poor,
Can open our inner sacred door.

For I've searched earths and skies,
To find only but rotten lies,
Men of honour, life and light,
Becoming slaves to wrong and right.

The inner river of wondrous joy,
Which even the Gods must enjoy,
Everlasting, immortal, always there,
Flowing within those that share.

Each man and woman must decree,
Bliss sits inside of me,
This is every human's birth-right,
Yet ego is the biggest fight.

For, there is no I and them,
From the same source we stem,
So, cursed are those who look above,
Inverse is the game of love.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Lake Of The Mind

Lake of the mind,
To which we're bound,
Thoughts creates ripples,
Can peace be found?

Lake is disturbed,
From countless lives,
Countless births, deaths,
Children and wives.

We are a drop,
God is the ocean,
How to become free,
From the grip of emotion?

To still the lake,
Needs grace and devotion,
The mind always creating,
Hate and commotion.

We need a Guru,
Guru is a wave,
Fully conscious and clear,
How ourselves to save?

We are waves too,
Not conscious of whole,
Everything organised,
All playing a role.

To play life's game,
Is to win infinity,
To lose all limits,
To freedom and ability.

This is only achieved,
When mind is still,
Heart can then shine,
With an inner will.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Meditate To Win Win Never Lose

Meditate to win win never lose,
Never need to do the booze,
Less time you want to snooze,
Meditate to win win never lose.

Meditate to win win never lose,
Whatever path you want to use,
Let the inner peace ooze,
Meditate to win win never lose.

Meditate to win win never lose,
May your mind never confuse,
Let the light within infuse,
Meditate to win win never lose.

Meditate to win win never lose,
No need to speak abuse,
Forgive all and excuse,
Meditate to win win never lose.

Meditate to win win never lose,
Concentrate on the sky blues,
Deliberate on the rainbow hues,
Meditate to win win never lose.

Meditate to win win never lose,
Life is a burning fuse,
Death is sending the news,
Meditate to win win never lose.

Meditate to win win never lose,
All hate you must refuse,
Only love you must choose,
Meditate to win win never lose.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

No Words

No words.
Just silence.
Listen.

No words.
Just guidance.
Accept.

No words.
Just love.
Project.

No words.
Just life.
Reflect.

No words.
Just experience.
Experiment.

No words.
Just wisdom.
Share.

No words.
Just being.
Be.

No words.
Just You,
Just You,
Just You,
Alone.

Sat Naam.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

On The Outside People Are Pretty

On the outside people are pretty,
But on the inside they are ugly,
On the outside people talk deeply,
But on the inside they are shallow,
On the outside people are tall,
But on the inside they are small,
On the outside people are charming,
But on the inside they are withdrawn,
On the outside people are sweet,
But on the inside they are sour,
On the outside people are loving,
But on the inside they are judging,
On the outside people are open,
But on the inside they are divided,
On the outside people are happy,
But on the inside they are empty.

The inner and outer worlds must be balanced,
In order to achieve authenticity,
The inner and outer worlds must be synchronised,
In order to achieve equanimity.

For the truth creates simplicity,
And simplicity removes the tension,
For the truth creates clarity,
And clarity removes the complication.

Speaking truth, hearing truth, living truth,
Balances the inner and outer realities,
Making it possible to live an extraordinary life,
Free from tension, complication and duality.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Only One Way

There's only one way to light,
To become it,
To drop off the loads,
Which you choose to carry.

There's only one way to marriage,
To marry yourself,
Within yourself,
Giving you your innocence.

There's only one way to God,
To live like a God,
Full of grace, dignity and Divinity,
Bringing you to humility.

There's only one way to heaven,
To bring heaven to earth,
By removing the past karmas,
Which keep you trapper here.

There's only one way to beauty,
To see the beauty in everyone,
All people and all things,
Leaving behind your judgements.

There's only one way to truth,
To speak it and live it,
In all of life's situations,
Being constant and dedicated.

There's only one way to perfection,
To find you're perfect already,
By taking a deep trip within,
Life is lived in the present.

There's only one way to love,
To love unconditionally,
To accept all as they are,
Removing life's duality.

Only one way,
But many road to there,
Destination is the same,
Paths may be different.

Only one way,
In my opinion,
Your opinion equally valid,
World can work for everyone.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Peace By Piece

We must create peace,
Peace by piece, □
Every part by part,
Every heart by heart.

Let us make a start,
Let peace be the art,
Of creating peace within,
Let us now begin.

Time for war is over,
Time for peace is here,
Of hate let's stand clear,
Let compassion be our spear.

Everything will add up,
Like water filling a cup,
If we change ourselves,
Things will change themselves.

Creating a paradigm shift,
With hope as our catalyst,
Humanity will unite,
Under one banner of light.

Just like the coloured rainbow,
Understands and knows,
It emerges from one light,
One source, one might.

We must unite in humanity,
Leaving behind our insanity,
This vision is not vanity,
It can be our chosen reality.

Your participation is requested,
Your participation is required,
Fill the heart with compassion,
Peace will become a passion.

Let us make a start,
Let peace be the art,
Of creating peace within,
Let us now begin.

We must create peace,
Peace by piece, □
Every part by part,
Every heart by heart.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Such A Wondrous Play

What a wondrous play,
Puppets moving obliviously,
Through life and death,
Never knowing the drama's purpose.

Reality seems so real,
Everything in a mysterious coordination,
Everything working and ideal,
Oh, it is such a wondrous play.

With skies of azure, full of reason,
Seas of sapphire, endless and beautiful,
Trees of emerald, changing with season,
Wow, it is such a wondrous play.

To few who realise the deceptive play,
And wake up to see the Truth,
Are forever in peace and find their way,
And they shout, "It's such a wondrous play!";

The puppeteer alone understands the drama's purpose,
Alone knows why, how and when,
Yet even then,
Is forever enjoying this universal theatre,
That is always staging,
Such a wondrous play.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

The Eyes Are Drenched

The eyes are drenched,
With love of Infinity,
The ears are attuned,
To words of Divinity.

Mysteries of the trinity,
The mind understands,
The heart knows of,
All seas and lands.

Like the joining of hands,
Devotee joins the Lord,
Inner battle is won,
Shabad is the sword.

Immortal nectar being poured,
Into the heart centre,
Projecting love into the world,
Calms the wild temper.

This is a life venture,
Healing people and Earth,
Mother Earth so loving,
Being abused since birth.

What is joy worth?
What is life's price?
Why is happiness impermanent?
Why is love like dice?

Devotees live a joyous life,
All carefree and unlimited,
Devotees find life priceless,
They keep life simplified.

Devotees lives are dignified,
They only choose God's love,
Devotees see God in everyone,
Suffering they rise above.

Devotees become the dove,
Moving in God's will,
Love of God is permanent,
Mind is now still.

Climbing life's hill,
Peace is obtained,
Be willing to grow,
Peace has sustained.

Body no longer drained,
Heart is always protected,
Union has been achieved,
Mind is now concentrated.

The ears are attuned,
To words of Divinity,
The eyes are drenched,
With love of Infinity.

Jasdeep Hari Bhajan Singh Khalsa

Universe Takes Care Of All

Universe takes care of all,
So why worry my friend?
A reply to every call,
A rule you cannot bend.

A lesson every moment,
The present is precious,
Breath is being spent,
Life can be vicious.

Life can be blissful,
Listening is the key,
Sound current so graceful,
One can simply be.

No judgment in the eyes,
The 'I' is no longer,
No good, nor evil, nor lies,
Aura has grown stronger.

Mantra in the breath,
Only 'Thou' exists,
Whilst alive, accepting death,
Peace can now persist.

Sacrificing to Infinity,
Mind, body and soul,
Now nothing an impossibility,
Love has filled the hole.

Nothing else shall liberate,
Just submission in humility,
Blocks this shall eliminate,
Through love of Divinity.

A rule you cannot bend,
A reply to every call,
So why worry my friend?
Universe takes care of all.

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Wonders That Lie In The Beyond

There are wonders that lie in the beyond,
More vast than the ears and eyes that see,
More remote than the remoteness of a thousand acres,
More real than the reality we seldom perceive.

For the arts of the inner world have remained mystery,
For a thousand years, 'til the Sun rose,
And we shall remember the thousands dead,
Who gave their lives so we may live instead.

The power within has not known its peak,
For age and age, after it all began,
But now has come the time to shine,
Brighter than a thousand suns and stars.

For light and light makes life lighter,
Eliminating darkness till beyond the beyond,
So should I seek a thousand worlds,
Or look inside to uncover the pearl.

As there are wonders that lie in the beyond,
More vast than the ears and eyes that see,
More remote than the remoteness of a thousand acres,
More real than the reality we seldom perceive.

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