

Wailing Heart

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Blossoming of flowers stopped in courtyard,
 blooming of face turned pale.
 Passion for enjoying life got hurt,
 passion for mingling with friends went meaningless.
Sitting in the courtyard missing the moments of happiness,
lying and looking towards sky missing the moments of your
 company.
 God is just, His secrecy of justice piercing,
searching the eyes how the togetherness in life be possible.
 Death is truth showers beads of pearls in eyes,
 waiving bye fighter leaving the world.

My Friend

Mad the heart aspiring the jolly time for solace.
 mad the soul desiring the divine time
 mad myself searching the company again
unaware or insincere of the truth thy divine soul got merged with
 eternal being
my friend still moving around me and looking at
 thou art still fills me with momentary bliss
 now the bliss is not permanent
 reasons of happiness now fragile
myself searching my friend where you gone

requesting to join me again
Your infinite love still hidden inside the layers of the bosom.

Mother

Her love was my smile, fun and enjoyment
her caring hands were supports and motivations
her wait for my call is her innocent eagerness to know
her lap was the place of solace in life
her motivation is story of my success
I always pretended not to be attached and not to feel her love in
bosom
I tried to be detached and isolated,
My watering eyes want her to wipe ,
my smile expects her company ,
my life needs a motivation to go forward,
my heart is panting for her,
I realized ,she is my mother ,
I recognized this love in my innocent bosom.