# **Poetry Series**

# Dr Bedadyuti Sahoo - poems -

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Dr Bedadyuti Sahoo(17.05.1974)

#### **Dream**

Oh Dears! Be free and free from all bounds
Forget about old dreams and dream on new society
Marching on a new road and freedom for the nation
Oh Mothers! Come forward and come with your strength
Serve the nation with your love and affection
Otherwise nation will feel alone
Oh Brothers! Don't look to back, Promise to do for the nation
You are having strength and willing to do the best
No excuse! No isolation! Only for humane

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## **Trust**

I trust on fate and trust on work
Trust on life and distress
I trust on anxiety, trust on popularity
Trust never loss the heart
Trust is in the morning and at one o'clock night
Even with shy and temper
Trust makes life elixir and full of fragrance
If the trust mix with the other sweet trust
Trust disheartens, trust may ruin the happiness
Trust becomes untrust if the trust is in the distrust
March on the trust road, it will give ideal trust
And to make the trust complete trust

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# Rhythms Of Life

Life is a long road
With crosses and stops
Crawling, walking, Running, Galloping
Are the Rhythms of life!
Infancy is the general wave
Youth is the full moon
Be careful to youth
Little slip may give wave current
Old age is the days of compassion
Extreme old age brings silent
Still we have to dip in this wavy water
For Salvation

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# **Self-Actualization**

Chanting mantras and offering Prasad
To the God is our own satisfaction
We are grown in his creation
Loving each soul, seen and unseen
Believing on supreme soul with fear is the
Indomitable form of our Self-actualization

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## **Rationale Life**

God has given us everything
Good mind, beloved wife, lovely children
Father, mother and above all comfortable society
Everyone wishes us, Praise to our good works
They may not expect money from us
But they must expect our help
During their helpless time, because
We are here because of their blessings
And we should feel proud by providing them help
Expecting the same from our offspring
Is called as the laws of creation

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#### Brahma Kamala

A scavenger was roving in the Garden
A blooming flower feared at her
Why do you know? Lest,
She will come to touch her hair
That would lose her sanctity
And she will not feel holy
To be offered in the prayer

I am here only for prayer
You cannot touch me, you cannot come
I will be unsanctified
She was praying to her God
With thrilling voice and fear
Please! Don't come, I am wholly offered To Him
Not for others

I want to live till my Brahman's coming
He will pluck me with serenity
For the ritualistic offer
I have waited since from my origination
To be freed from this illusory world
That would be my complete prayer
For my salvation

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#### Chandamama

I saw through my window, she is calling me
I starred at her to be confirmed
Again using my spectacle to be more confirmed!
Is she calling me?
I was also little wondered, because
She is in no way related to me
Still, I wanted to respond her
But she laughed at me
I felt ashamed and could not understand
Why didn't she accept my respond?
My intuition alerted me
May be her mother would have prompted
To call Jahnamaamu (moon)
Sighted in the sky

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# **Nature's Blessing**

One day a green colour bird entered into our thatched house My wife wanted to drive out but she never went And with apology, requested to stay with us We don't have any cage; how can she stay with us? My child demanded me to arrange a cage For keeping her abreast One, two, three days passed, passed many months One day I saw, her face has no smile and having no sense I asked in her language; what is wrong with you? Answer me my dear sweet Little bird frankly told in rage, I need my partner How can I sustain? With whom to converse Again I arranged a partner, imagining her staying longer I was not really ready to keep them in my thatch My wife whispered me, please bear little pain Seeing our children's smile, seeing their face Now, green colour bird is so happy And passing her time being a good lover Even as our permanent member Though, I was little annoyed, but it was not my mistake I have done trying my best to provide them comfort Now, green colour bird is ever chanting, showering her blessing My wife is jolting me, Are you now annoyed? Not at all! I am ready to make an aviary For this wonderful nature

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#### Darubramha

You are a holy tree, people pray every day
Supreme soul is preserved within you
You are grown in your own way
Brahmins search after twelve years
Through their implore to trace Daru (Neem)
For establishing Bramha for universal pray
Your formation is a miraculous, people don't understand
Because, they are so passionate only to see your face
Even once in a life and maximum! Who can say?
Some people are deprived some are cursed
Even to touch your Badadanda, and to be blessed
Oh God! I pray before you
Please give me a chance! Being liberated
And to be merged within you
Not to take rebirth

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# Punya Mahodadhi

Your fame is not confined in India
Pilgrims visit in millions every year from abroad
To enjoy your scenic beauty and dip in your saline water
Believing 'Moksha' for ever
You are the greatest mother and you tolerate everything
Your water is not common water, holy water
People drop funeral ashes in your water
Of their predecessors believing
Not to rebirth after death and for eternal peace
You are Puri Sea beach
Usually called as " Punya Mahodadhi"

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# **Holy Water**

This is not common water, holy water
Ganga, Yamuna, and Saraswati are conglomerated
called as " Tribeni Sangam"
bathing in Ganga is a pious
Kumbha Mela is celebrated in every twelve years
dipping here purify Sins, inhuman
Saints take dips with full of cheer

Yamuna runs parallel to Ganga She is lovely placed and narrated in Rig and Atharva Veda She is chanted by the Brahmins in all religious rituals

Saraswati is created by the Goddess Saraswati She is the holy river 'Milky Way' She is seen as a road to immortality and heavenly after-life

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#### Silence Motivator

They are the source of our inspiration
Gandhiji, Pandit Gopabandhu, Lord William Bentinck
They make us motivated; they inspire us
to achieve our common goal
for the cause of the nation
Tree gives us oxygen, provides shadow
again logs for hut and everything for human
Neither tree protects nor complains
not to cut my log, not for funeral
We can learn, and earn our freedom through them
Because they are source of inspiration
for the cause of Human

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#### Recall

I cannot see your face
Even, I cannot talk with you
Do you know? That has hurt me, burnt me, and looted my hope
Please, turn off your face to remain me silence

Oh my child, Come to me
Give me pain; take me to my back again and again
Almighty has taken him away from me
Let me remember seeing your face my past golden

Don't be disagree, my dear child To receive one coin from my side I was giving him one, two coins He was giving me such a bane

God has given now more than ones
I am living with million orphans
"She and he" are sitting, eating and roaming
Giving me pleasures, enjoying my hours

Oh God! You are really great, you are also clever You have given me strength and power I was suppose to look after one or two You have given me lovely millions only for thou

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# Why Did You Come?

My love neither has decreased Nor it has been offered to anyone I have kept it for you only for you To make my love solace

You came to me, not in right hour
I cannot talk with you because of my deep fear
You say in hiss to give me a kiss
I cannot offer because, I know
Your kiss will not make me healer

Many days have passed with bore and fear I have even passed some deadly hours Why did you come?
Don't you see? She is here
Note my leisure time to call me far
Only to receive your kiss in your car

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## **Death**

Soul lives in a house
Where purity and peace are maintained
Soul exists for longer
Where truth and humanism are sustained
Soul will try to leave
If you are not believing on God
Soul will disappear
From impurity to purity
Saying in Louder
You are never changed, never bothered
To keep me for longer

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## **Owe To Poets**

I am a little guy in the poet's world
I learn and burn from the poems heard
I can't recite without your cite
I owe my mind before your height

I feel my sense in your word
I bath myself within ballad
I am a little one before your bed
I want to sleep always in third

I am blessed in your curse
I will never mind it is unjust
I will step miles in the poet's road
I always praise to the creation code

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#### Love

I see your face in every moment Dream my love in my heart I wish to say about my love Can't express in any words

I reach your place anyway
Because, you know you are my heart
You are my sense and you make me alert
I want to say my feelings with utmost

Your single touch will complete my soul Your little smile will compose my goal Your mind reading will open my sense I offer my love with full of fragrance

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## Gift Of God

Money, mind and muscle cannot create
Brahmans, Astrologers and Doctors effort
They are not confident to form a hope
Pray before god to full your cup
Couples belief and believe on God
Wait night after night for listening murmur
One goes for listening forecast
To be blessed for a nest
Don't play even up to the last
Offer pray at your best
To listen a word from the west
Because, it is not the couples crest
But, a "Gift of God" at the outset

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## Silence Is Love

My passion is to love living being Not to specific even without seeing Slay badly to all making behaving And hunt in my mind " Silence thing ".

I speculate that creation nook and corner Wait and watch many times and more Ask family, friends and neighbour All are silence none ever answer.

What is that called?
I am confused to get its answer
Is it " Silence is Love and Love is Silence? "
I say to all for this magic phrasal.

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# **Destiny**

Running train passed railway station
An orphan girl was with passion
For two three rupees
Lest one will give for a day
She waited another train
Drank pipe water and leaving food of the resting place
She was also thinking
Why am I here?
Is it my fault or my father and mother?
Oh God! I ask you
Give me answer without delay
Otherwise take me to you

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#### **Force**

Force is not muscle power or physical vigor
Force without aim only passing eager
Force may destroy if not properly measured
Force can make moments more enjoyed
Force of a child is mother's might
Force for an old is looking sight
Force makes profit if well executed
Force resolves violence if it is befitted
Force is the poet's creation through a pen
Force is equal to mass multiplied by acceleration

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#### **Truth**

I am a maiden sit in a garden
Dreaming my life to become a wife
My father is older he needs to strong my shoulder
Where is my lover? I think in sober
One day came made my nails with shame
Dressed my hair and went in a car
Purchased many designs and sat in the hymns
I saw him so handsome and liked like blossom
Day and night passed loving also distressed
Nothing is offering time is suffering
How Can I sustain? Thinking myself often
Pray god for maiden not to be a widen
Time passed worse dreaming was curse
Don't pray for passion, money and option
I am in right to be in light

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# Hunger

Hungry is not a word desire to eat
But cramped with passion and stringent to poor
Hungry is not confined with learn and earn
But restrained with scope and environs
Hungry is not poky with ravenous and distress
But a tune for woman for her children
Hungry is not confined and limited to patient
But a source for a dietician for larger interest
Hungry is limited to obesity but not lean
But as a condition of couples mind
So, hungry is a word of pros and cons
Don't be dare but be little fear
You will be in a good year

## Oh God!

Oh God! You are the source of Light and Love
You have stretched your heart for solar planets
Human exist, enjoy and develop
Birds cheer, farmers blade and flowers bosom
You are constant, strong and truth never changing and biased
You are the source of inspiration human follow and learn
You are not a liar people fear at you
Oh God! I pray before you don't be changed
Otherwise nobody will love to you

## **Sweet Creation**

She is a girl, godly creation
Carries joy for your deadly hours
Cuckoo sounds for her, heavenly flower (Parijata)blossoms
She is rare in creation, not like other animals
Don't let her cry or punish, because
She is the joy for you ever