

Poetry Series

Hamid Yeganeh
- poems -

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Hamid Yeganeh()

Beauty

See the sunshine,
See the seaway,
See the mountains,
See everything you like,

If you look impartially,
You can see everything is calm.
Everything is lovely,
But, if you see something wrong,
Who is culpable?
Yea, you guess true,
The people who aren't lovers,

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I Like...

I like to be friend with good people,
I like put good name on good things,
I like to help good people,
I like, if one day i need help, get it from good people,
I like dance with good sense,
I like see good things,
I like goodness heat badness,
I like play good music,
I like thanks God loud.

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Life Is Beautiful

Life is beautiful
With subtle touches
As if in everything we do
Miracle paints the colors
To people's hearts to be visible
through our chests in transparent colors
Then we will understand each others
To care and protect loves in people

Life is Beautiful
And we will survive in this life
Though the darkness buried our roots
We shall stand strong by just the little light
Those sorrows shall be converted into flowers
And the smell of petals forgetting the hardest time
comfy self by having light sleep and more prayers
Together the magical green maze, trail the hope
climbing from the bottom to the top of window.
Witnessing God creation behind this window
We may see His blessings to us in every shadow
If we can see it all by our eyes, more in our mind
to our heart understand more
To say that life is beautiful

He sprinkles loves by the blessing drops
In the rain down to pour blessing on life
Wash our sanity with this innocence feel
The awareness of water on the plant.
We capture security that God is nearby..
Then the lost of fears we are having
For a nice time to stay

Touch of night shades,
the stems are green,
green living opportunities
We be one together
Let's love each other
And run our life
As beautiful they can be

with the wishes of happiness
for all, you and me with HIM

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Love

we must fly,
like two parallel line,
together,
don't be Scissors,
don't scat,
yea, love it is,
love is two parallel line.

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Love Each Other

I wish, O that! there wasn't acquaintance,
and after that! there wasn't separation,
I wish, O that! don't acquaintance me with her,
or don't separation me with.

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Love In God

I am thankful I can walk,

there are those who have never taken their first step,

I am thankful my heart can be broken,

there are those who are so hardened they cannot be touched

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Spring Comes

Cold season is going
nature will alive again
amaryllis and rainy season is coming
the dead soil will alive again
springs will wake up, and will Ebullient
from side to side will be green color again
salt marsh will be garden flower
red tulips in the plains and slopes will chandelier again
there is nowhere for Dave darkness.
angel of light will appear again

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The Interview With God

I dreamed I had an interview with God.
So you would like to interview me? God asked.
If you have the time? I said.
God smiled: My time is eternity.
What questions do you have in mind for me?
What surprises you most about humankind?
God answered...
That they get bored with childhood,
they rush to grow up, and then
long to be children again.
That they lose their health to make money...
and then lose their money to restore their health.
That by thinking anxiously about the future,
they forget the present,
such that they live in neither the present nor the future.
'That they live as if they will never die,
and die as though they had never lived.
we were silent for a while.
And then I asked.
As a parent, what are some of life's lessons you want your children to learn
To learn they cannot make anyone love them.
All they can do
is let themselves be loved.
To learn that it is not good to compare themselves to others.
To learn to forgive by practicing forgiveness.
To learn that it only takes a few seconds to open profound wounds in those they
love,
and it can take many years to heal them.

To learn that a rich person
is not one who has the most, but is one who needs the least
To learn that there are people who love them dearly,
but simply have not yet learned how to express or show their feelings.
To learn that two people can
look at the same thing and see it differently?
To learn that it is not enough that they
forgive one another, but they must also forgive themselves.
'Thank you for your time, ' I said
'Is there anything else you would like your children to know'

God smiled and said, Just know that I am here... always.

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Windows

I love the windows
Because these are,
Air passages and Remember to breathe the house,
I so wish I had eyes that I can see all of the windows,
When I open the window, the passer-by voice it fascinates me,
Street view from the top of the window makes me happy,
But like a window I get impatient if I do not open it,
Strange contradiction in me to be carved,
Do open it today or not?
Seeing Beyond the overwhelming pain that window is injected into veins
And not seeing it makes me impatient ones,
Beyond the window of my room in a little house those older mothers,
Are virtually imprisoned in her room just moments come near the window
Looking to throw alley and leave until the next morning,
Do they all wish life was this?

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