

Poetry Series

John Navin
- poems -

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John Navin(Chennai)

An awakened mystic, always Here Now...

Bangles

Glass bangles shatter into so many pieces
like colored feathers of dancing peacocks
Colors fade, ooze into the grass, flowing like blood

As peacocks dance, the colors
now rise up into the sky with the winds
Streaks of lightning, now colored with your bangles
Lighting up the night with the shades of your memories

I search for your bangles in the sudden illumination
I am drenched in the rain of your love, the colors now
seep into my skin, into my heart

All your bangles are within me
Their clinking is in the beating of my heart

John Navin

Day & Night

The bright flowers of day
ripen into the fruits of night,
with their seeds of stars
that take root in the sky
and burst into buds of dawn,
full of the fragrant promise
of an ever-new light.

John Navin

Divine Love (Shiva & Shakti)

Come, O my ancient Beloved,
bedecked with splendid worlds,
glowing with the radiance of the Sun.
Enter my dark abode of space
and love me passionately until
we explode in an ecstasy of stars.

John Navin

Dreams, Stars, Lives

So many fireworks are twinkling, sparkling, shimmering, dying.

The dancing sparks are countless fireflies, once hidden in a secret realm, now set free into the vast darkness.

Or perhaps they are dreams, stars, lives, that suddenly explode into brilliant light, then, slowly, die in the bosom of night.

Somewhere, among these dreams, stars, lives, there throbs a spark of Love that touches the heart and sets alight an Eternal flame.

The ancient spark has traveled through many dreams, stars, lives, as a reminder of a Timeless light - a Love that never dies even when there are no longer any dreams, stars, lives.

Catch fire and burn with the infinite radiance of all dreams, stars, lives. This is the light of all lights.

So many fireworks are glittering, glowing, showering, disappearing.

John Navin

In Me

Once, I was looking for fireflies in the night,
Now I find all the stars are shining in me.
Once, I was getting lost on the way,
Now, I find all roads joining in me.

Once, long seasons passed in waiting,
Now, all meetings are happening in me.
Once, even the rivers were running dry,
Now, all the oceans are dancing in me.

Once, the leaves of autumn were floating,
Now, a million springs are blooming in me.
Once, each moment seemed full of clamour,
Now, even time has fallen silent in me.

Once, even sparks were missing in life,
Now, a thousand lamps are alight in me.
Once, hands were joined in prayer,
Now, infinite blessings reside in me.

Once, the soil of the heart was parched,
Now, bountiful showers are pouring in me.
Once, the earth was just like a prison,
Now, the boundless sky lives in me.

John Navin

Loving Eyes

When your eyes
flow into mine,
it is as if all words
have fulfilled their
destiny in this
silence of love.

When I caress you
with my ardent gaze,
secret worlds bloom
within the heart,
fragrantly promising
a sacred union.

John Navin

Night Light

Here, Now, is revealed the eternal mystery of night
In the darkness is contained all the seeds of light
It is from here that the myriad worlds take flight

Be this Timeless Presence; watch the sports of delight
Watch the varied worlds and the fading of their light
Watch as they sink into this Infinite bosom of night

John Navin

Seasons Of Love

Once more, I find those seasons in the mind
When my summer shone brightly in your eyes
and my cool shade was in your dark tresses

When my winter was in days of separation
and the nights filled with ardent longing
When the clouds were heavy with desires
and the winds carried unspoken secrets

When the raindrops ignited our passions
and modesty fell away like autumn leaves
to reveal the springtime of our dreams

When you blossomed in my naked embrace
and the fragrance of love entered us
to live in our breath forever

John Navin

Timeless

In the heart's dawn
rises a sacred song,
filled with your light.
It gently touches
my myriad passions
that bloom into
an ardent love.
This fragrant prayer
floats into clouds
of devotion that
pour down in
the rains of joy,
flowers of tears
at your sacred feet.
Once more the
world rejoices
in the thrill of
a secret love,
a timeless melody,
always ancient,
yet ever-new.

John Navin

Worlds

All your worlds are in mine as mine are in yours
The light of your sunrises floods my mornings
The birds of your dawn sing in my garden

The breeze of my desire enters your window
and blows strands of hair across your face
The sound of your laughter echoes in my days
The seeds I plant bear fruit in your trees

The tears that you shed flow down my cheeks
The beating of my heart is felt in your veins
The water you pour on you drenches my skin
The food that I eat touches your lips

The fragrance you wear enters my breath
The songs I hear flood your ears with music
The dust of your days blows in my courtyard
and dances in the sunlight of my evenings

The light of my moon fills your sky
The stars of my sky shimmer in your nights
All my worlds are in yours as yours are in mine

John Navin