

Poetry Series

M.p kumawat
- poems -

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M.p kumawat(20 june 1992)

' A Poem Of Love'

'Love, feeling of love...

So pure and sacred for my angel.'

'How I tell you

That how I feel to see her.

It feels like

Life is so beautiful, my angel

I can feel the presence of you.'

'Love, feeling of love...

So pure and sacred for my angel.'

'How I tell you

That how I feel to cross her house

It feels like

What she's doing, my angel

I really miss you a lot honey.'

'Love, feeling of love...

So pure and sacred for my angel.'

'How I tell you

That how I feel in your city

It feels like

May I got a glimpse of her, my angel

I just want to see your sweet face...'

'Love, feeling of love...

So pure and sacred for my angel.'

'How I tell you

That how I think about you on roaming

It feels like

May I find you with me, my angel

I want a whole of time with you.'

'Love, feeling of love...

So pure and sacred for my angel.'

'How I tell you

That how much I worried about you

It feels like

It will kill me someday, my angel

I do pray for you, I worry about you.'

'Love, feeling of love...

So pure and sacred for my angel.'

'How I tell you

That how I feel to hear your bus horn

It feels like

That is a good sign for me, my angel

Thanks for being along with me honey'

'Love, feeling of love...

So pure and sacred for my angel'

M.p kumawat

A Bird Family

Happy sound of chirping start by the dawn,
There is a hole in the wall,
By the gallery of my home.
A small family lives with two newborn chicks,
Mother stay to keep them warm and father
Sit outside in the night to guard and warn.
By the daybreak bird couple fly
In the vast sky to get supplies.
Soon gloam time arrives,
Couple bird fetch food to stop the cries,
Gay is time, So is the life of mine.

M.p kumawat

Blessed Are Those Who Are Hued In Divine Love

A millions year ere the bang
Nothing but thou was in existence
Immortal, omnipresent, omnipotent and
Powerful; No hand can harm nor mind
Yet thou is transparent.
Whole universe is within thou, not just a
Tiny part of it, gimme thy holy wings
To fly like a dove; Blessed are those
Who are hues in divine love.
One lover and one is beloved and
Devotion is the maximal present
Calm nights and pleased are the days
Cheers pious sights as the month of may
Leads God's eve; Blessed are those
Who are hues in divine love.
The watcher of creatures bestowed the eye
Of light, to merge in the power most bright
Thou is in my heart and also in dirt and above
All, come forth and bow in the feet of supreme law
Listen O cove! Blessed are those
Who are hues in divine love.

M.p kumawat

Desert Dream

'Fire, burning fire on my face
Seems it wants to everything take'
'As I came in the world
It was the sea of sand'
'No single drop to drink
No bone with flash to link'
'With drought throat and dry eye
Sun rise every time high and high'
'Blue and yellow mingle at mile
Oh God! May it could be a lie'
'No acquaintance was there, day was dull
Sometimes I made Cairn, sometimes I doodle'
'I can see water but as I appear it disappeared
All what can I see is sand no where even land'
'For the sun I was center as a globe
Nothing was I just than a slight blob'
'Water, soaking water on my face
Seems cloud came out from the lake'
'As I came in the world
It was just my pet who licked'

M.p kumawat

I Shall Call The Class, Heaven

'A class is not just a class

A class is like a temple.'

'Such as the God lives in temple

Same way the students lives in the class

Both are with the shiny face and broad smile.'

'A class is like a flower

That blooms with the light of the students.'

'A class is like a nursery

In which every type of flower planted.'

'In this way the class is a heaven

If we see it with our soul eyes

If we feel it

then we will find us

In the presence of God

And that is our respected Teachers.'

M.p kumawat

I Wish There Could Be A Friend

I wish there could be such a friend
Could tell her my feelings of core
That he loves u as much as
A bud love to flower
That he could not ever live without you
Nor even die with patience
Similarly as my love, Alas!
I wish there could be such a friend
Could tell her my feelings of core
That you are god for my friend
Don't seperate for god's sake
That he will be blossomed just by your smile
Unless die like flower of without water
Similarly as my love, alas!
I wish there could be such a friend

M.p kumawat

'Love Or Curse'

'I don't know how to define love
I also don't know how to define curse
Is there any difference between both?
I don't think so, I mean not at all... No.'
'May be I wrong but not so sure
In my opinion there are two conditions
One, when I feel pleasure to see her
That called love for my beloved angel,
Second, when I feel bad to miss her
That turns in curse for me, my angel'
'My eyes look everywhere to see her
That called love for my beloved angel,
But when I didn't find her anywhere
That turns in curse for me, my angel'
'I don't know how to define love
I also don't know how to define curse'
'That holy day when I meet to her
For that I often used to thank god
That called love for my beloved angel,
But when I think about the last day
After that day I won't see you honey
That turns in curse for me, my angel'
'I don't know how to define love, and how to define curse,
I don't know how to make you believe my love, my angel'

M.p kumawat

'My Beloved'

' My beloved, my angel

Sweetest girl on this earth for me.

I love her so much

But she din't gives a chance to me.'

' I din't love her for her beauty or anything

But I love her for manythings.

At the railway station I was thinking that

I got the punishment of loving someone.'

' I did love her so pure

I want to spend my life with her for sure.

I did love, I did respect, I did care

But she din't wants to see my face anywhere.'

' May she gimme a chance one day

Otherwise she will regret some day.

I tried to talk to her manytime

But she has one answer no! every time.'

I At the railway station I was thinking that

I got the punishment of loving someone.

People says that there is another after every train

But there is only one which get u home.'

The confusion is growing up such as

Child growth after having complain.

I love her so much by my soul

But she say's that is that the all.'

I do pray for her all the day

I want her smiling face all the day.

May God give her all the happiness

May she understand my love's deepness.'

My beloved, my angel

Sweetest girl on this earth for me.

I love her so much

But she din't gives a chance to me.'

M.p kumawat

'My Love For My Love'

"When I was in love, it feels like a dove,
Heart flies in the up sky and ready to die."

"In love it doesn't rain, actually it gives pain,
It's correct there is another after every train."

"Her beauty was like moon light, now it bite,
Even in the dream night, don't want her sight."

"Her eyes were like pearl, yes! She was a nice gal,
Now her face is so veil, life seems like an open jail."

"When I saw her first, came out from me Gee! ,
Now there is no mist, thanks god for save me."

"My love was so real, remains always here near,
Now it's come out with tear, no power to bear."

"When I was in love, it feels like a dove,
Heart flies in the up sky and ready to die."

M.p kumawat

'My Sis...'

Thou daughter of God
akin a mild pristine pod
A blessed lass from the
land of fairies like enigma conifer.
Steeped with playfulness, spontaneity
and kindness as scare as hen's teeth
cherry picked by almighty.
Once harsh and then congenial
I miss those sweet scuffle, It
feel me in bower like cologne in flower.
A Vesper is there, anon evening
shall be here. Oh! Aurora hold on
in thy class that stops the hour glass.
I seek thy heavenly sight which
brings me light.

M.p kumawat

Thread Of Faith

"black, red and blue with full of faith
yes! it's thread of sister's love..!
well dressed with a plate in hands
full of sweet, rice and bands
like an angel on earth
yes! it's my beautiful sister..!
at the time of vandilation and adoration
eyes are shinning with love & passion
tie the band on brother's wrist
ask with broad smile where is my gift
brother shows thumb to sister
sister gives him threat listen you mister
after teasing bruv gives the gift
then sister dance like bird with all the zest
brother thank god for lovely sis
and kiss the book not to let anything miss
Black, red and blue with full of faith
Yes! It's thread of sister's love..!

M.p kumawat