

Poetry Series

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manansingh**



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Sookdeo Manansingh is a poet, inspirationalist, Educational Researcher and motivational speaker. He is presently a Technology Education Teacher at San Fernando West Secondary School in Trinidad and Tobago. Mr. Manansingh holds a Bachelor of Education from the University of Trinidad and Tobago. Mr. Manansingh a member of the World Poets Society and The poets Society of Trinidad and Tobago. He is one of the poets to publish a poem in a flipbook produced by the Caribbean Union of Teachers. He is a member of ModPo {contemporary of Modern Poets}. He is involved with many poetry forums including Poetry Nation, Poetry Foundation and Poetry circle.

He has been writing metaphysical poems for the past forty years. He believes in the journey of self enlightenment and spiritual awakening. He has written over four hundred poems and over six hundred quotations.

His mantra that education is a lifetime journey stems from his father whom being his mentor and spiritual teacher. He is the founder of Cosmic Silence Foundation a charitable organization for persons who are differently abled. Mr. Manansingh plans to travel the world and to share his philosophy of introspective transcendentalism.



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The Message Of Peace

The world of choice gives me the opportunity
to fly
above the towers of Dubai
and to touch the sky
this treasure of wisdom
I have concealed in my mind
like the pearls of light
to lead the blind

The castle I built is weightless
and exist in the timelessness of my soul
to reach the kingdom of heaven
is a lifelong dream
for which I must first pass through this world
the invisible light in my eyes
allow me to remove the darkness of pain
and to rise above every challenge
so that victory be gain

the clouds of fear are indispensable
to my mountain of faith
I carry the weapon of intelligence
close to my heart
and that to be without weight
all this vanity of the world
will never emerge from the ocean of peace
the endurance of sacrifice
through the tunnel of silence
within will awaken me from this dream
when time shall cease

oh Father in heaven
hallowed be thy name
I seek no recognition for these
worldly pleasures
nor do I need any fame
you are the flame of my being
and the witness of this knowledge I know
lead me to become an enlightened soul

to spread the message of peace
wherever I may go.

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The Prodigal Star

It's difficult to reveal that I have become bankrupt
like the anger of a volcano
to suddenly erupt
to see all that I accumulate
go down the drain
as the treasure of my heart
form into a bubble
and burst into the flame

what it means to be homeless now
from the empire I once created
when I had all the opportunities
before my eyes
and must now forsake
to see all my dreams turn into ashes
where there was carpet before
barefooted I have become
with the garment of rags
I now ask for alms from door to door

once brave as a lion
I rule the city with my friends
but now i am left alone
I have forgotten the promise of my ancestors
to value my faith
for which I must atone
I made a mistake by neglecting the weak when
I had the power to share
how can I ask for forgiveness
when all my treasure has already disappeared

I have to carry my cross
up the mountain
to repent and not grieve
to live as a servant of humanity
and seek to be reprieved
the pathway I choose
will not lead me to recover

what I lost in this world
it will enlighten me with wisdom
to regain
the richness of my soul.

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Wings Of Time

On the wings of time
i shall cross the mountain to get to the goal
I will bow not to failure
whatever strength it takes
to overcome the struggles of the world
with faith I will overtake
the clouds to bring relief to my pain
it will take more than a storm
to eliminate my dream
which holds an abundance to gain

on the wings of time
I shall nurture the seed I sow
to spread like a vine
to access the treasure of nature
like a band of birds
which is similar to mine
whatever compels me to carry my cross
till the end I will not forsake
once it fastens the truth
to build my confidence
and not to cause any mistake

on the wings of time I shall shape the future
with the silence within my heart
on the boundary between heaven and earth
I shall build my nest
where I shall never part
like a garland of flowers
put together I am one of an enlighten soul
if only I can unite for peace
it will make a difference in this world

on the wings of time
I can create my own style of leadership
for others to follow
I know what it means to persevere
the path of knowledge
in return to escape any sorrow.

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School Vacation

I feel relieved to be away from school
free from classwork to sit upon
an uncomfortable stool
I feel relax to being in the company
with the animals on the farm
where I can look at the world
in the mirror of my palm

When I journey to the estate
and see how beautiful the plants grow
I can understand the importance
of education and what I must know
a visit to the seashore allows me to enjoy
the flow of the wave
that I can connect to the world
and learn how to save

I am never bored with the scenery
from the mountain site
it gives me the confidence to seek knowledge
and to attain a great height
to exercise my limbs in the playfield
will better prepare me for tomorrow
that whatever I acquire with faith
and sacrifice will not leave me in sorrow

to look at the stars will give me the potential
to go in pursuit of my goal
I will be the change I dream
and to rise above the obstacles in this world
to keep the rich ethos of the school
and to discipline my mind
I will have to return to my responsibility
and to reconsider the new pathways I find

there will always be another day
when I will return to plough the field
to harvest the fruit of knowledge
and what destiny may yield

again I will be happy to share
the excitement of my vacation
with whom I peer
I will always remember these moments
that I can reflect upon
and to walk without fear.

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Machine Intelligence

The landscape of education
conveys a shift in the paradigm of knowledge
on earth
as the boundaries of nations
are thorn apart for humanity
to fulfill their purpose on birth
now the world is witnessing
that the gap is getting closer
between the elite and the poor
in an effort to promote
inclusion in schools
the systems are ready
to open from door to door

Now is the time
for the leaders of the world
to relax their policies
to bring unity and not fight
the communities of practice
to improve its intelligence
is beginning to see the light
the children of the future
who are digital natives
are finding new methods to learn
the language of the internet
and technology to the parents
must be of great concern

The paperless classroom
and the network of clouds
are going beyond imagination
of the mind
information and communication
are now making it
easier for the blind
the future will see new cultures
emerging to share
the golden pie
when all the wars of the earth

shall cease to shape the sphere
of timelessness
after they all die

the intelligence of machines
are making great headway
into the world
of the unknown
the science of evolution
shall soon prove
that the infinite
is one sitting on a throne.

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Poet Amongst Poets

Is my poetry not worthy to be challenged
by anyone's might?

I am the conqueror of time
and inspiration be my light
I can walk through narrow pathways
and free myself from any obstacle
I live with faith
and every day I see a miracle

I look at Mt. Everest
and see everything has a limit
on the face of the earth
from the cradle I am born
with intelligence
and to fulfill my purpose of birth
the sunlight is my shield of support
and my mind will never fail
I can create my destiny
with the energy I inhale

The weapon of wisdom
is enshrined in the castle
of my heart
I can rule over knowledge
and take the world apart
life
gives me the opportunity
to dream
and to shape the future
like a cloudless sky
I venture into the silence
to nurture

to be a poet amongst poets
gives me the ability
to compose and write
in this fierce battle of the mind
I envision the true light
the mystery of this world

will forever remain unknown
when death accompanies me
to the grave
I will be on the throne.

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The Frog

my life is like that of a frog
confide within a pond
the weeds and insects on the surface
is what keeps me in bond
I am unique and different
because I have the ability
to make a giant leap
I feel proud to be superior
because it carries all the burden
and knows only to creep

the lillies that surrounds the lotus
is like the carpet I dream
when it pours and the banks is overflows
its a grand opportunity to get on stream
to look at the ripples
brings a sense of hope
to be under the moon
for one day my destiny will come
to light I need not worry
to be taken away too soon

to feel the coolness of the dewdrops
when the water level gets low
I know what it means to fight
nature and to have patience
blow by blow
the stillness of the pond
will only be broken when the brave
fishes dive into the mud
when the animals of the forest
comes to wash their feet
they plough into the sod

I am not just a frog
but I also have a purpose
for which to live
I am created by nature
for this piece of knowledge

I have to give
to blow the trumpet
and signal there is a storm ahead
I have the privilege to see
I will not forsake the pond
and seek shelter
anywhere else
for this is my home
where I am free.

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Bringing Carnival Home

I am beginning to feel
the spirit of carnival
as I make my way through the savannah
to see the crowd dance
to the rhythm of drums
steelpan and tassa
as the big bands in their
colorful costumes
pass over the stage
the masqueraders through
the blazing sunlight
seems to escape from a cage

like an earthquake the loud music
on the big trucks
shake the earth
like snakes the ropes
separate the crowd
that no one may get hurt
the revelers of jouvert
return to the street
all in disguise
to display the shapes
of cultural differences
and draw the attention of the wise

to see the flags of many nations
wave side by side
in the twin island paradise
every creed and race
come together and not divide
what a spectacular performance
to witness the tribe and bliss
a once in a lifetime opportunity
no tourist in the world
would want to miss

bringing carnival home
is a tremendous joy

to experience once again
this is my motherland
my country of birth
for this marvelous art form
runs through my vein

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A Wired Brain

Artificial poetry cannot defeat me
in this field of art
the shield of emotion gives me the confidence
to share the knowledge i part
i am not a machine program by data
to be limited behind a prison wall
the waves in the ocean of my mind
will enlighten me with wisdom
whenever i should fall

The power to give life to the universe
comes in the light of my dream
i can remove the darkness
and the future
like the crystal bubbles in a stream
all the treasure of the world
put together
cannot outweigh my faith
whatever ideas i paint with the clouds
will transform into reality
as long as i can wait

like the appearance of a prophet
to prevent death
from reaching before my door
i choose to discipline myself
in the life of a sage
to take away the difficulties from the poor
to wire a machine that can copy the brain
needs nothing more to desire
the cosmic flow of energy
within fills the silence
which leads me to inspire

From the finite to the infinite
i am a human being
with an invisible soul
everything else must come to an end
that is created from the mind

into this world.

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The Chariot To Eternity

Before i anchor the reigns of the mind
and fall asleep
i send the chariot of my soul
to seek the pearls of wisdom
from the deep
as the stars in heaven
illuminate the earth
through the thickness of twilight
like an eclipse of the moon
i have no control to steer my flight

the souls of my ancestors
come like a dream in the night
to remind me of their experience
while on earth and how difficult
it was to fight
to lay the foundation of fortune
which i inherit i keep
this too i must pass on
into the pathway of deep sleep
the treasure below the waves
in the ocean
will build the castle i foresight
from all the knowledge i gather
will channel my intelligence
to win the fight
as the boundaries of the world
begins to close the gap
between the rich and poor
i extend my arms
in friendship
to lead the meek
in wisdom
from door to door

to make the best use of nature
i have to look within
for i consider myself
as the lotus that is pure

however difficult life could be
i must continue to keep faith
though the pain i must endure.

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My Father In Heaven

Today is the dawn of a new beginning
I choose to follow another path
both my parents have pass on yet there love
continue to exist in my heart
to surrender the desire of the senses
in seclusion i sit like a sage
that to correct the mistakes of my past
upon the future i keep my mind engage

to lift the curtain over my eyes
i will be able to change fear into faith
like the clouds in heaven
i shall have strength to move on my own weight
the trauma and pain i experience
will lead me to find enlightenment of the truth
the thirst for knowledge in the twilight
keeps me awake like the bees
that takes the nectar from the fruit

as an enlighten being i am delighted
to share my light
to walk a noble path and lead the weak
that they will understand what it means
to do what is right
in defence of my honor i will sacrifice
my own happiness to give liberation
to my parents soul
that the throne of heaven be their abode
where they will not have to return
to the suffering of this world

oh father in heaven eliminate the dark pebbles
under my feet and replace it
with the carpet of my dream
when i consider how fortunate i am
part of this universe
i see myself as a fountain
to the stream.

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Carnival Is Over

Carnival is over come back to school
why are the children playing the fool
wednesday morning the party move down to the beach
it have no maxi to take the children to school to teach

the book bags well pack high upon a wall
so much use of cell phone to make call to call
the class remain vacant
without anyone on a chair
who will supervise the children
when the parents do care

carnival and j'ouvert is what the children
should avoid being on the street
they too tired after the big bands
have them on their feet
this is the culture
the greatest show on earth
pan and tassa to dance
is how they love them both

it takes a village for a child to grow
this message from africa
everyone must come to know
hang up the costume
turn off the light
let the parents teach the children
to stand up for their right.

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Echoes

The layers of intelligence sits upon my brain
to seek knowledge and wisdom so be it to my gain
the purpose i walk upon earth is to find
enlightenment of my soul
whatever success comes into my hand
shall shape the pathway of my journey
in this world

above the clouds in heaven exist
to receive my faith
until my time of departure
i must fulfill my responsibility and wait
the echoes in the valley
will remain symbolic to the dreams
of the mind
where the nectar from the flowers
leads me to be peaceful and kind

though my mind be to shallow
to fathom the limitlessness of the sky
i am never too to search the self
within but to try
the shortest pathway to success
be the one truth that is straight
where i do not have to carry
so much burden of wasteless weight

the more i aspire for the power to succeed
the less i remain asleep to fulfill my need
to withdraw the mind from the cave of silence
like the turtle i creep
only then i am assured of victory
to escape the waters deep.

I

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The Cottage Of Peace

The house i build is not made out of bricks and stone
it is shape by sacrifice and determination with patience
for me alone

to shield my head from obstacles and broken desire
i keep strong my faith in what i want to achieve
and what i aspire

to create a golden-like cottage out of leaves
and mud i choose to place before the shore
that the tired waves will find peace and must
not repeat the journey no more
where i can sit between the mountains that will defend
me when the enemy of the wind may arrive
under the stars of heaven i will remain awake
and let my words of wisdom survive

to remove myself from the cruelty of the city
i wish not for my character to taint
i rather choose to follow in the footsteps
of my father and live as a saint.
the purity of my mind will enlighten
my soul as a bird to fly
in my garden i will nurture the seed
of knowledge and be fearless
as to why i must die

to make sacred the space i choose to reside
will remain immortal with my light
i have frozen all my assets for humanity
to share and to wait until i can
become one with the infinite.

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When I Grow Up

I want to build a castle for the dream I create
to have all the luxuries fit for an emperor i
and to have no mistake
the carpet i walk upon must be stainless bright red
so no insects must make way
to have their say until i can see them all dead

I want to journey into the sky and to look down upon earth
that every living thing must lift up their heads
to fulfill my purpose of birth
no weapon must match my strength
with my ability to fight
I do not want to believe that anyone
can prove me wrong when i am always right

I will not listen to any other belief for I command
an intelligence as valuable as gold
I will not let anyone defeat me in battle
for the mind i possess cannot become old
every mountain shall have a flag
planted in my honor to carry my name
I must go down in history as a legend
who hold the mystery to this game

I must be like the waves in the ocean
fearless of the sand before the shore
the knowledge I seek must allow me to command
wherever I go from door to door
all the treasure I attain must give me
no difficulty to find
I must owe no one any favor
for all I dream of is mine.

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We Are The Future

Year after year the poi tree blossom in spring
it reminds us of the message on earth we bring
the artistic ability to interpret the language
of the flowers and to reveal the nectar of inspiration from the heart
awakens our inner consciousness to reveal
these words of wisdom before this word we must part.

like the rage of a storm in the ocean
turning the waves into monsters of the sea
only in the stillness of the mind
can the disturbance of the wind be broken
for me to be free
for nature to transform into a serpeant
takes a more holistic approach
in the cry for peace
why should nations lift themselves
in battle and not seek
for the wars to cease.

the opportunities of knowledge
must lead us to become closer with the clouds in the sky
over the passage of time we can all
be transform like angels from heaven
to find enlightenment only if we try
to build castles in the moon and in the stars
should lead our imagination deep
now is the time to open our intelligence
and not to be trap in sleep

we are the future from where our ancestors
have left us to decide
lets not create mountains of destruction
that should cause us to divide
it is by faith that we will be heal
from the shades of fear
we have no power to judge others
except that of our own
that we can share.

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The Mystery Of Poetry

The biggest challenge is for me to prove to the world
when i take to the stage
to change the ambience of the auditorium with my colorful performance as a
sage
the sleepless nights through the tunnel of darkness
to remove the pain of fear
i have sacrifice every dream of mine
to give to the world the wisdom i share

to surrender the walls of the palace
and to walk as a hermit amongst the meek
with every breath of mine and all my faith
after the mystery of life be what i seek
to compete amongst the brave laureates
i find myself to be a prisoner amongst the poor
with whatever offering of kindness
i continue the quest for peace from door to door

with the light of inspiration every day before sunset

i give grace to fall asleep
that even in the darkness of the night
i contemplate in silence and weep
though the garment of rags i wear
don not disturb the thoughts of my mind
i try to shape the future that humanity
shall achieve peace for all of mankind

my purpose on this earth to bring words into life
is what i dream
tomorrow like pearls of wisdom
the ashes from my leaves will flow in the stream.

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Journey Beyond The Horizon

before a seed be gift with life it must first be plough into earth
for the soul to enter the cell of a human being
it must mirror one's purpose of birth
unknowingly the pathway of the future
becomes like a magnet to draw our feet
the detractions of the world limits our vision
to make believe that destiny is the goal we must neet

We spend a whole lifetime to explore the universe
trying to change what is already there
we do not recognize that faith grows
from within like the fruits which awaits time to bare
the knowledge we labor for cannot be compared
to the pearls of wisdom which our intelligence find
hidden in the ocean of the mind
the waves of light will not forsake us behind

the inner world takes us through
a journey beyond the horizon which cannot be explain
when we begin to examine ourselves
and seek to be enlighten there would
be no reason for suffering and pain
the castles we build on earth
will only touch the clouds but will remain
far from the sky
the unconditional love which we shape
in our hearts will spread like a carpet
to pronounce victory
when we die

it is necessary to seek freedom from this world
in which we are all in a cage
we are all angels from heaven in wait
for our wings to return when we can complete
life as a sage
into the timelessness of eternity we must
also expire to become one with the infinite
the invaluable treasure of the soul
will weigh our destiny when we face

the truth and the light.

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Dreams

Showers of pearls, showers of love
dreams from the clouds brought down from above
like a rainbow flowers blossom to attract the butterfly
the mirror in the ocean reveal the lamps n the sky

Showers of diamonds, showers of rain
the lifeless mirage of a mountain
adds so much sickness and pain
sit awake my children and let the flame of faith
remove your fear
understand the world of reality
will not come in illusion and then disappear

showers of opportunities showers of fruit
unless you plough the garden of intelligence
your mind will waiver away from the truth
be not tempted by darkness
and fail to recognize the light of your soul
use the sword of your pen
and carve the pathway of knowledge
as you pass through this world

Dreams appear like a fountain
and glitters along the bubbles in a stream
with the gift of time
you will enjoy the abundance of showers
exactly as you dream

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Our Brothers Keeper

As the rivers and lakes need the clouds to reach the shore
so too wisdom and faith gives us the strength to lead us furthermore
when we examine how the plants need the sunlight to grow
we must recognize that the silence within gives us a brilliant glow

we have so many unfulfilled desires because we ask for much more than what we
give

why not refrain to leap over the mountain and remain contented to live
to wake up each day and carry the cross of responsibility is not too difficult to
achieve

the amount of effort we put to plough into the soil in return is what we shall
receive

sometimes we get angry with ourselves which makes us fall
when we fail to follow the right path and choose the wrong call
when we look around and see how fortunate we are to have the gift of life and to
be free

we must have that same awareness with nature in every form of life that we see

we have the power to change the world by what we put into the mind
let's be our brother's keeper
and to turn our eyes blind.

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Carnival And Cane

Where the ganges meet the Nile it creates a rainbow of cultures under the sky
like the twin island of Trinidad the mirror contains the same copy and dye
from the carnival unto the street to the parade of powder behind the square
what deep togetherness exist in the schools where the same knowledge they
share

like a great storm of bees they came forced to reach the west
only to be treated like worms to plough the earth with little or no time to rest
for too long they cried the same pain that one day the moon shall whisper a
silent voice
that freedom they will attain and with faith they shall rejoice

the ashes from the arrows of the estate will pave the pathway of a new dawn
that the future for many generations to come shall inherit the fruit like beautiful
flowers in a lawn
from the inspired leaders who shall rule will they build many towers upon the
earth
in remembrance of the bitter memories for those who innocently lost their lives
unable to complete their purpose of birth

out of the riches from the soil the message of peace will spread far and wide
for a new nation will rise to keep- the bond of love and not divide
let this unity be an example to humanity that there exist no reason to fight
the secret of wisdom be govern under one great light.

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The Opportunity To Life

Of what use is it now
when its too late
for which there is no return
after this horrible mistake
all the pain and sacrifice
to put these pieces together
and to make it a success
have gone into vain
what valuable time and effort
it took cannot be recovered
for what was expected to gain

There is no loss of knowledge
when the same mistake does not repeat
it is better to get up and try again
until all the obstacles you defeat
there is always a second thought
that will give you the power to succeed
look into the mirror of your soul
and you will see an invisible light
awaits to attend to your need

Prepare yourself for the silver cloud
that will come to your rescue
you are never alone
there is always another person
in a similar position just like you
the courage to live comes
like a cross to test your faith
return to the drawing board
and draft the pattern of victory
that will lead you before heavens gate

Everything is not lost
rebuild a brighter future
that will allow you to wear the crown
all the jewels of the world
cannot replace the treasure of wisdom
to the words out of your tongue

its time to beat the odds
you will not always fail
the universe must give you
the opportunity of life
before the world you could sail.

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The Castle On Top Of The Mountain

All that you ever dream of
will come to you soon
the position of the planets are going
to be in alignment with the moon
again the disbursement of treasure
will be release from the sky
what an abundance of treasure awaits your
door will surely make you want to cry

the challenges you encountered
and the bitterness of suffering from the past
will come to an end
as an icon of faith before the world
you have proved what it means for your integrity
to defend
the castle you build on the mountain
have already taken shape to line
in pattern with your dream
its only a matter of time before it would come
to reality when nature has the clearance
to bring on stream

when you feel that the angels have forgotten you
while you were down on your knees making all the sacrifice and pain
the chariots behind the clouds were making their way
down from heaven to bring all the comfort to your gain
in this life it is never too late to give up hope
when in your mind
you have already place the first stone
at the end of the tunnel you will see the light
of the castle and you will sit upon the throne
how fortunate you are to be accompanied by a sage
who knows the desires of the heart
in return for your service of kindness
the treasure of wisdom
he will share with you whenever he should depart
tomorrow you will be awaken
to a new dawn that will bring the future
closer to your feet

look into the mirror of your soul
and you will see the ocean
of life wave after wave
coming to shore to meet.

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A Perfect Glow

to recognize the existence of the divine
on earth will lead one to live as a sage
through the eyes of a bird the entire universe
can be seen as to free oneself from a cage
so often our eyes are covered with the mist
of illusion that we cannot see the glory of a new day
to get entangled by the desires of the mind
that we get lost along the way

sometimes the treasure of happiness
comes with a beggar whom we refuse to receive
and then over time we are pushed to the edge
and ask why is it we are deceived
sometimes we fall so deep
we are unable to lift ourselves
and look for the fountain to flow
everything exist upon earth as it is
in heaven if only we can use our wisdom
and be enlighten to know

unknowingly we trap ourselves in the web of illusion
which becomes difficult for our feet to get loose
and again and again we drink from the bitter poison
that carries the same weight with the hangman's noose.
unknowingly we turn our back
from the shrine of divinity
that causes us to fail in our quest to be free.
one after another when trouble strikes
like lightening we ask ourselves
is it a mirage or is this what the eyes can see

the future is not far away
because right inside of us it begins to flow
then why should we fall asleep
when we can look into the silence
within that reflects
what a perfect glow.

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Mother Earth

Mother earth is crying
because everything will be left behind
she is crying because some of her children
are fighting as though they are blind
they know not what the future
have in store
the abundance of wealth will come
with the waves to the shore

for the fragrance from the flowers
travel with the clouds
to share her love
that which is unseen except by the stars
from above
with knowledge she is able
to remove the darkness
and keep the mind clear
whatever be her children desire
she will make possible without fear

to reap out of the ground
the fruit of life comes with
unconditional faith
what more can one imagine
with time to have patience and wait
the blanket of opportunities sits in the horizon
and awaits to fulfill ones dream
it takes only a moment of silence
to flow with the stream

wake up oh children
that the cloud of intelligence
will free you from this cage
the treasure of wisdom
lies before your feet
like the light of a sage.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Worry Not

worry not to allow
sorry to follow
opportunities sit on the horizon
for you to be awake
communities come together to leverage
foe one another's mistake.
worry takes away the happiness
of the heart
the more you could sit in silence
the further your difficulties shall depart
worry shatters the mirror of peace
in your mind
whatever differences you wish to amend
extend your arms in friendship
and let your faith follow behind
worry is the cause of your illness
by which you have made yourself impure
churn the ocean of ignorance
and seek knowledge to bring down
the barriers of what you are unsure
worry is a chain of visibility
that will take you closer to your grave
be mindful of the relationships you keep
so that your integrity can be saved
worry puts you in a position to choose
between wrong and right
rekindle the flame of faithfulness
and the future will come to light
worry is a cloud of fear
which brings suffering and pain
change your garment of old habits
and see the many treasures
to your gain.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Two Dimensions Of Thought

As an artist expresses his talent
using different colors to paint
the poet makes possible
images to be seen even by the blind
what deep intelligence
it takes to view the shades of light
from bright to faint
the candle of inspiration
continue to burn for wisdom
to be revealed with an open mind

though the painting on the wall be fake
the message it conveys
be in equilibrium with the truth
like branches bowing in salutations
before the moon
for the forgiveness of any mistake
to understand that the message
cannot change with the wind
so much more can the storm uproot
the stream of success
flowing in a poet's heart
is not by chance
but carries whatever
sacrifice it will take

whatever is symbolic to the image
becomes sacred as a spark of light
the words of wisdom when translates
comes to life like a wave leading to the shore
like hidden treasures beneath the earth
the joy of serendipity
move with the stars in the night
no matter how wounded
one may be in battle
to keep a vision of heaven
one will aspire to be victorious even more

the memory of a painting

will never die nor can it be erased
in any way
sometimes imagination can be misleading
and then somewhere in the future
it will begin to shine
to persistently put together
the pieces of art will direct one life
from day to day
however one recites the mantra of birth
will come to recognize
that everything on earth
is perfect and fine.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

No Task Unfinish

Under a half moon in a cloudless sky
i will not lose hope
amidst the obstacles and poison arrows
i will continue to cope
until my name be carved
on the wall of fame
to prove the courage in my heart
i will keep focus the mind
to bring my dream into a reality
and then will silently depart

poetry enlightens me to find wisdom
as i see the moon grow
the inspiration which flows from within
be my shield to escape every blow
underneath the blanket of the ocean
even the weeds will reach the fullness of time
and must surface to the shore
to understand how nature responds
to my call i am satisfied
that i need not ask for more

i concentrate deeply upon the silence
to be free from the waves
of every unwanted desire
i see myself as a mirror to the moon
which gives me the freedom
of choice to achieve what i seek to aspire
i salute the many poets who plough into the moon
and not fall asleep
my word has life
and shall multiply in abundance
for out of the branches will i reap
the seed of faith i will nurture
it will not fail
in my voyage throughout the world
with the flag of divinity
i will lift my sail
like the fullness of the moon

i will leave no task unfinished
in my mind
tomorrow when i shall sit upon the throne
in heaven with my father
i will reflect on what i left behind.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

From Ashes To Eternity

I do not own any castle on earth
but only the kingdom of heaven sealed in my heart
i am a sage from the mountain
where the fountain of wisdom
with my soul will not part
i need no rope to climb
except the light of my soul
the ladder of success
and to live with intelligence
in this world

to transform imagination
to reality be my gift of birth
like waves in the ocean of my mind
in pursuit of knowledge
i can achieve what i want
upon earth
into the twilight i search for peace
to keep all obstacles away
the joy of silence removes
all my sorrow and pain
to keep me alive everyday

i nurture the leaves of prosperity
like the dewdrops before dawn
the fragrance of the flowers
in my garden gives me no reason
why i should mourn
the nectar of divinity
flows through my veins similar to the
leaves to keep me awake the winds of change
come and go the breath of truth
remains unchanged
which i do not forsake

i get the feeling that sometime
in the future
a storm will be passing soon
when i look into the mirror of my mind

and how it reflects the moon
for all the treasure of the world
i will not surrender
my faith to keep pure the heart
the vehicle which steers my soul
to eternity
will burn to ashes
when i shall depart.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Cross Of Sacrifice

Remove the veil from your eyes
and let the lamp of the universe
come to light
you have tremendous potential
to remove the mountain
and to create a new site
look at the stars in heaven
and shape the pattern of your dream
whatever image you paint into the mind
believe and it shall come alive
with the stream
with the breath of life
you are the ocean of intelligence
to reach the moon
consider yourself as a bird
to have wings of wisdom
for how fortunate you are gifted
from birth with this boon
with the treasure of knowledge
you can open the horizon
for the blind to see
do not be entangled
with the illusion of this world
but look for the pathway of immortality
to be free

only you have the power
to steer your destiny
according to your faith
time is the cause of your existence
on earth use it wisely
before its too late
to make your dream happen
the river of possibility
flows from your heart
the kingdom of heaven is a reflection
of the silence for you to begin a new path

your wealth of imagination

springs from the fountain
of your soul
to be in awareness with your being
will return to you
all the happiness in this world
symbolic to the cross
is your sacrifice to nurture the truth
though the journey may take a lifetime
to achieve
you will reap the fruit.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

What I Want For Christmas

i want to know who i am
i want to know who i am
i am a beggar living on the alms
given to me from day to day
with both arms i seek refuge from door to door
where i can find a place to stay
to surrender the pleasures of the world
i rather seek the hidden treasure of the mind
like the birds i have come to realize
that by nature i exist and nothing is mine

i need not to live in the castle anymore
where i have so much responsibility
to be engage
to be enlighten as a sage
i want to be free
i want to be free
whatever relationships i cut ties with
be the reason i have come alone
to lift my soul and to return to the stars
in heaven be my rightful throne

i want to find peace
i want to find peace
this is what i dream
to go in search of the mountain in the forest
i will find the stream
where the fragrance of the flowers
will make this breath of mine pure
the words of wisdom that will come to my lips
will remain a gift to humanity
for any pain to endure

the garment to carry my faith
is sufficient to keep me awake
i will take the opportunity to carry my cross
before its too late
i want to see the light
i want to see the light

the one who has given me life
and intelligence to walk the earth
like the sun which moves across the sky
and to take my soul
from birth to birth

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Gate Way Of Divinity

The gateway of divinity
exist in the silence of my soul
like a fountain of flowers
floating in this world
sometime at sunrise
sometime at sunset
it brings with it a master key
to access the opportunities
of nature and for me to become
what i want to be

in the click of a button
i can bring the castle of wisdom
to my hand
for i believe in the power of faith
which i can command
the boundaries of the world
limits my imagination
as to how far i can go
with my awareness of intelligence
i must first seek the knowledge
that i want to know

for this being the only moment in time
to bring fruit to my word
and not repeat again
let this seal of sacrifice
be my offering to contain
any sickness and pain
to keep engage my mind
the pattern of habit
that leads closer to the destiny i choose
towards the mountain of success
i'll climb to dismiss the shadows of fear and not loose

the cloud of the future
will reveal the mystical secrets
that leads to the doorway
of eternal freedom

to my father who awaits me in heaven
i shall return these words of wisdom
i appeal to the celestial angels
to open the gateway of divinity
for me to pass
it is not my intention to look upon
the face of the earth anymore
for nothing ever last.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Cross Of Light

Like waves in the irreplaceable mind
flowing towards the shore
through the eyes of wisdom
i can see the future propelling to change
the world more and more
i am not tired of searching for knowledge
for it keeps me to remain awake
like the flame of a candle
burning in the wind
with time this world i must forsake

the birds sitting on the branches
teaches me to have patience
and wait to fulfill my dream
when i look at the clouds
floating in the sky
i can also see a reflection
in the stream
the hope of bringing into this world
a new talent be the gift i want to share
the seasons of change
come behind leaving behind
a bundle of memories
in which to compare

the joy of thinking
gives me the opportunity
to move the mountain
and to pave a new path
like building castles on earth
i use the silence within
to cement my faith
that will not fall apart
like stars moving in the sky
i keep the stillness of my being
free from temptation and fear
my father in heaven be the bench mark of my vision
looking down to earth
to shape the mirage i share.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Castle Of Wisdom

I am a poetry sage
to put life into the words i write
i find inspiration from the river
of my being which flows into the night
every moment in time
gives me the opportunity
to channel my mind
to remove the darkness
of oppression and to the weak be kind

from nature i am able to interpret
the language of the animals
and weeds
i can listen to them speak
through the mirror of my soul
where sorrow bleeds
in pursuit to become a human being
like myself i can hear their cry
like the stars in heaven
who desires the same
as they light the sky

how fortunate i am to hold the universe
in the palm of my hand
to envision the future
and the privilege of destiny to command
the lamp of the infinite glitters
with the existence of my heart
to enjoy this wonderful journey
of life like a dream
before i depart

to earn the key to the castle of wisdom
i give a sacrifice of faith
that i will have enshrined
in my mind the courage to wait
i have the power to create
out of the mountain
a new pathway for tomorrow

i will lead by example
to listen to the silence within
where i will experience no sorrow.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Silent Richness

I live with the belief in timelessness
of the other world
where i will have the opportunity
to enjoy the silent richness
of the soul
today i will use the valuable gift of time
to perform my duty on earth
that the pearls of wisdom
i acquire will become a legacy
to my birth

where no one race is discriminated
against nor any shadow of illusion
even exist as a dream
the abundance of blissfulness
flows with unconditional love
into the stream
where the limitless ocean
of minds come together
in oneness with the light

in the fullness of faith
i'll find the freedom to move without fear
like a reflection of my own destiny
where the shadow of illusion
before mine own eyes disappear
in this temple of my soul
i'll keep alive the flame of eternal light
for the prison of mortality
will i escape and to realize
the dream of my father foresight

my eyes will not be deceived
by the naked branches without fruit
nor will my ears be a funnel
to any whispers of untruth
i will not forsake the one
who have forgiven me
for having gone through

so much distress and pain
the fruit of my labour
i will share with the weak
that they also may have the opportunity
to achieve what i gain.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Treasures Of Thought

Like a diamond created
to cut through the earth
the pathway of wisdom will lead me
to fulfill my purpose of birth
to change my pattern of habits
and to find enlightenment
to my soul
i will seek the root of knowledge
to escape the prison of this world

the pearls of wisdom be my gift of light
to remove the darkness of fear
i have a vision as clear as the stream
with heaven to compare
in the footsteps of my father
i'll faithfully walk to keep my character of nobility
in the sky
the children i lead will i motivate
to accomplish the goal
and to keep the flag high

like a golden necklace passed through the fire
before it would glitter in the light
the sage i envision in my mind
will never be out of my sight
for every whisper from my breath
for the cause of peace
will i weep
to overcome the obstacles of delusion
will i remain awake and not sleep

the sacred possession of divinity
be the only wealth to my name
i choose to remain humble
in this world nor do i desire any fame
to express the true feeling of joyfullness
i cannot explain
i learn to find comfort in the silence
even as i endure sorrow and pain.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Poets Alike

Poets are like waves in the ocean
who never sleep
to look for the treasure of wisdom
in the silence deep
who will surrender the pleasure
of the senses to live like the blind
for all this vanity and illusion
they must leave behind

Poets brings life to imagination
like the stars in the night
to float like clouds in the sky
and to portray the light
into the hidden tunnels of the earth
they are able to reach
to bring out the knowledge of the universe
and to make leaders with whom they teach

Poets can compare the languages of the birds
and fishes to reveal what they mean
for they know how to interpret
and to move their living being
the challenges and disaster they encounter
motivates them to succeed
to make the forces of nature bow to their feet
will come to their need

Poets have an unusual ability
like the differently abled to survive
to change their roles between night and day
and for the weak to revive
through the vessels of the mind
they can travel between time and space
to walk in this world be but only once
no one can replace.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

A New Vision

The storm have ruin my dream
during the night
like a fallen warrior
after one great fight
the shattered frame reflect
my image of morality no more
from a palace of luxury and fame
to a changed prince to walk with the poor

my eyes are enlighten
to know what it means
to be truthful and pure
while i lavishly splendor
the gem of sovereignty
i overlook the sacrifice and pain the citizens endure
to be in their company and to understand
their plight my conscience be regain
tomorrow i will lift up my cross
of faith and be mindful of my gain

the future i can change
for i have the ability
to contemplate in my mind
as a leader to transform my emotion
into wealth i know how to find
the script of wisdom
my father give to me
will i uncover out of the dust
with the shield of time
and the breath of life
my duty i will make it a must

to give birth to a new vision
will eradicate the mistakes i
made before
in the cradle of my imagination
i will nurture the vine of intelligence
to spread beyond the limits of the shore
the rainbow over the horizon

be my witness which i will never repeat
as long as the stars can keep clear
the pathway of my goal
my purpose on earth will complete.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Cry For Peace

I will remove the mountain
for you to complete your dream
like the water that finds the ocean
which flows from the stream
in your eyes reflect the universe
which i want to see
and your feet will lead
where i want you to be

i give you the gift to shape the future
with the weapon of knowledge
from which to choose
to understand the priceless gem
of time
no battle can you lose
only you alone can take your cross
to the destiny of your choice
with the shield of faith
every cloud of darkness
shall disappear for you to rejoice

when the world is filled with poison
i will give you the nectar of inspiration
to recite
your existence is the energy of life
which is formed from the one true light
to find wisdom out of nature
will make free your heart
when you refrain from the illusion
of the mind and to follow the right path

to bring every nation together
and to champion the call for peace
i put under your care
your vision of enlightenment
must reach every soul
with the love you share
i will not forsake you
nor will i mislead you

to go astray
look into the silence within
and take up your cross
to live another day.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Gateway Of Knowledge

I will always protect your dream
with the shield of my faith
you are the cause of my existence
and i have no fear to carry the burden
of your weight
with the root of time
i will spread my branches
to touch the sky
to remove the cloud of ignorance
and to succeed in whatever i try

i will continue to nurture
the seed of wisdom
with the fountain of joy
to take responsibility for my action
and to be honest where i am employ
where the stream of silence
flows through my mind
i will have the courage to live
as every day brings a new opportunity
with the beginning of dawn
i will curse no one except to forgive

i will strive for excellence
to lead by example in whatever i do
to remain pure in my heart
and to make others feel welcome too
the quest to self actualize
requires a great sacrifice
that i am willing to make
the chariot of the senses to control
i will focus upon to refrain from any mistake

i will have your name enshrined
wherever the word of truth be preach
the gateway of knowledge
will i open for the children whom i must teach
this is my gift to humanity
this be my reason of birth

the complete journey from here to heaven
be the mystery to my worth.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Godfather Of Poetry

I am a poetry sage to give life
to the words i write
i find inspiration from the river of my being
which flows in the night
every moment in time
gives me the opportunity
to channel my mind
to remove the darkness of oppression
and to the weak be kind

from nature i am able to interpret
the language of the animals and weeds
i can listen to them speak
through the mirror of my soul
when sorrow bleeds
in pursuit to become a human being
like myself
i can hear their cry
like the stars in heaven
who desires the same
as they light the sky

how fortunate i am to hold the universe
in the palm of my hand
to envision the future
and the privilege of destiny command
the lamp of the infinite
glitters with the existence of my heart
to enjoy this beautiful journey
of life is like a dream before i part

to earn the key to the castle of wisdom
i give a sacrifice of faith
that i will have enshrined in my mind
the courage to wait
i have the power to create
out of the mountain
a new pathway for tomorrow
i will lead by example

to listen to the timelessness of the silence within
where i can experience no sorrow

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Ocean Of Life

I am a wave of light
in the ocean of the mind
in pursuit of pure knowledge
to share in kind
i am limited by time
and the boundaries to my dream
every thought of mine floats
in the universe though unseen

the winds of change
creates the pathway to take me from shore to shore
sometimes the storm of difficulties
pushes me to the edge
but i learn to endure
my faith is strong
and mine arms can extend
to reach the weakness of the poor
with the dawn of every new day
i look forward to see the mirage
before my door

behind the curtain of the sky
my father sits awake
in the company of the stars
he answers my call and not forsake
with the timelessness of the planets
i must live between birth and death
for every choice of opportunity
in the mirror of my soul
i have no regret

the images i paint of the future
will come to pass
this is the reality of the world
so long as my breath shall last.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Happy Endings

When the birds flap their wings to cease their flight
the sunset close it's door to receive the night
like the waves surrendering their journey to touch the shore
imagine the prey in escape from the jaw of a lions roar

to remove every bit of darkness with the fullness of the moon
sometimes its difficult to repeat the words 'gone too soon'
look at the leaves separate the branches at the end of spring
when the soul returns to heaven abode without anything

for the mind to fall asleep after all the knowledge learn
like a candle to lose its flame after all the energy burn
like the mirage of a rainbow over the mountain slowly disappear
the carpet of wisdom cross by the sage to exit the stage no one can compare

the blindness of the world cannot comprehend the magnitude of the mind
to awaken from the deepness of the silence be greater than all the pearls one
can find.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh



PoemHunter.com

One By One

I have reached the shoreline of my birth
like a golden moon in the fulness of growth
i am uninterested of going further
for my dream have been achieved
today in celebration of my victory
it's an honor for me to receive

For the sacrifice and patience
i use to shield my cross
i am tired and weary
of the many battles
i fought and didn't loss
like a mirror
to see the many waves of desires
which pass through my mind
one by one
in mindfulness of my vision
i kept faith as one who was blind

with the weapon of the word
i conquered the enemy of time
to succeed
in the emptiness of my heart
i find peace and happiness
in time of need
i look forward when the burden upon my shoulder
will be cleared of all pain
to cross this ocean of life
with it's many mirage of temptations
in silence i gain

above every mountain
i find a cloud of hope
to comfort my soul
to bring me the gifts of inspiration
and to share with humanity
what i love in this world
the light of my life
will merge to become one

with all the stars of the night
oh children of this great land
go in pursuit of knowledge
and continue to fight.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Shades Of Clouds

it was a long road but this part of my journey
is complete
never again in this life
i will be given the opportunity
to repeat
i did the best i could
to leave my parents legacy behind
i am yet to fulfill my own dream
and look forward to the future in kind

tomorrow i shall awake
to touch the dewdrops upon every petal and leaf
to venture into the silence of my soul
as a sage to find wisdom
no one shall have reason to remain in grief
having reach the top of the mountain
and given the opportunity to look down below
to persevere through the pain and sacrifice
i have come to recognize
the reason for every blow

like the shades of clouds
going over the horizon
wiith the hope of no return
so too the garment of my soul
will become of no value
when it is finish burn
the peace i share from my heart
will multiply a thousand fold
to rekindle my light
i am not of this world
and where i go from here
gives me no reason to fight

to transform my imagination
with the wind will take me far away
into the sea
i am not alone nor am i afraid
for the other world is where i want to be

i have kept my word
to put together a masterpiece
of innovation through the mind
take pattern of the footprints
i leave that the truth
you also will come to find.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Our Carnival

Our carnival be the greatest show on earth
it portrays the culture of our twin island both
the masqueraders on the streets
keeps in rhythm with the band
together we aspire together we achieve
this is our motto we are proud of this land

our carnival kings and queens
competes with their costumes on stage
to display every masterpiece of art
like birds in a cage
the feathers and crowns represents
our freedom and ability to rule
the children of this nation
are groom to play pan in school

our carnival of mud devils
roam into the streets at night
to bring out the best warriors
who can stick fight
our party is to jump up and soca
and mash up the place
to the tune of calypso
the politics we try to replace

our carnival of red white and black
makes the savannah come alive
when the thousands of travellers
are welcome from away as they arrive
this is our fantasy
this is our show
we are a nation with a common vision
our message is for the world to know.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Retired Sailor

A thousand times i have made this voyage
from shore to shore
now my age have begun to fail and cannot continue anymore
the new recruit of sailors are not yet accustom to the drift
of the wind yet are willing to get on board
though at times the sea might be rough they will find means
to remove any fear and not be bored

i must return to the land of my birth to carry the mantle
of my parents dream
i will never forsake my country who help to shape
and bring my vision on stream
the world to me only the seasons change but the pattern of waves remains the
same
with humility i have great respect for every culture i made contact with yet i seek
no one fame

the trees in the mountains are remove and the cities
continue to grow
no longer the bull carts and box carts can be heard
since the vehicles replace what they come to know
the children of this age are now seeing the world
in the palm of their hand
there is no need to move across a thousand miles
when by the touch of a button they can now command

i have made a difference to the world by using my imagination
to fly
there is no reason for anyone to lament for once i am born
i must have to die
the garment of my soul which i use to carry across the ocean of life will to ashes
burn
another brave seaman will take up the cross and give a new cause for concern

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Pathways Of Transformation

as the season of time transform darkness into light
the lamp of inspiration renew one's faith
to continue the fight
to take birth in this battlefield of fate
the opportunity to overcome challenges
one would be enlighten
to reach heavens gate

as the forces of nature
empowers the mind to create
to go in pursuit after the wisdom of the soul
will give power to those you initiate
like the nectar of flowers
to remove the poison of fear
to be intoxicated with the blissfulness
of silence will the heart repair

as the quest for knowledge gives reason
to be awoken by the dawn of a new day
to discard the cloud of hopelessness
one can paint the walls of imagination
to find another way
though the blindness of desires
looks like a mirage far ahead
its best to envision ones success instead

as the four winds balance the world
to keep harmony and peace
the pathway of transformation
will reveal to humanity
ones duty doesn't cease
to see the clouds as a map
of one's own destiny for tomorrow
the knowledge shared before an audience
of hope will lead out of sorrow.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Vocalist

the golden gates of the palace
will close where there is no return
from the changing roles on stage
your message be enshrined
for others to learn
the stamp of your credentials
will become valueless
and of no use anymore
the right to knowledge
have to be earned
that will be discarded
like waves upon the shore

as the life of a fruit
gets expired and falls to the ground
every thought takes form
in the cloud by which you are bound
over the stream of wisdom
you have a responsibility
to take your faith across
yield not into temptation
to suffer any loss

the chariot of the soul
must pass through the moon
it is not a mistake to say
gone too soon
the shadow of your thoughts
will be heard wherever
the strings of music be played
to remain as a legend
for the talents you displayed

a throne in heaven
awaits to crown you as a knight
where the universe of the mind
will merge into the infinite.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Goodbye

Under the cloudless sky
the stars seems to get closer to earth
like souls from heaven
going in pursuit to take birth
for the world be the only planet
in which to experience
both joy and sorrow
as time leads into the shadow of the night
to reach the goal
gets more sharp to even be as an arrow

in the stillness of the forest
the trees seems to fall asleep
the dry branches of empty leaves
leaves an impression to make you want to weep
the change of season
will come when new opportunities arise
to witness the blanket of mist
in the valley disappear
before the lamp of sunrise

the cross of humanity
remain a challenge to understand birth and death
wake up my children
from the sleep of illusion
and make the choice you will not regret
the key to the future
lies in the power of the mind
learn to shield yourself from the fire of anger
and quench your thirst in your vision for mankind

like a fullmoon night
when all the birds give praise
for the opportunity to fly
humans should take the same pattern
to worship in silence
and complete the sacrifice
before the words 'goodbye'

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Gift Of Kindness

once i met a pigeon struck by a car
in the middle of the roadway bent by a scar
towards its mercy i went to its cry
as others they looked thinking it may die

i called upon a beggar woman to give it some water
into whose mouth she pour slowly as a daughter
she placed the bird at the side of the roadway
as many pedestrians look towards in dismay

upon its back the bird remained helpless with pain
yet no one turn to assist its gain
' if only my creator could remember me now'
whispered the bird that made a vow

from far in the distance his voice was sound
rescued by an onlooker it was removed from the ground
in shock and amazement thankful it pray
that with the breath of life it flew away.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Sonnet Of The Birds

To interpret the language of the birds
takes me to the deep silence of my soul
where even the fishes beneath the ocean
paints an image of their own world
the message they spread
reflects the lamp of divine
when there is a feast
to illuminate the sky and the sea
the energy of life they transcend
be opposite to any beast

with humility on their feathered wings
they grace the sky
that to enlighten other creatures
will not go unheard to the passers by
to draw from their presence
the energy of life to strengthen my faith
i salute in solidarity with their vision
of peace to live with love and not hate

in witness to their testimony
the clouds in the horizon
keep an account of what they say
that in return as petals of rain
that reaches to earth
will help to wash the sins away
how unique is nature
to blend with the leaves
and to dance to the tune
of the birds as they sing
i seek the wisdom of my ancestors
to engage my mind
for the inspiration they bring

to surrender the pleasures of the city
and to find solace in the forest
the birds move without fear
when i sit in my cottage
near to their nest

all my troubles disappear

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Traffic Of Souls In Space

Like internet traffic on the web
the traffic of souls
on earth come and go
as much as there is life in the sea
there is life in the sky
the wisdom of nature
once we are born we all must die

limited by time
the energy of the moon
continues to flow
only when we are awake
we become enlighten to know
the garment of the soul
will cease to exist
when it resides no more
like the waves which travels
in the ocean to embrace
death upon the shore

when a seed begins to germinate
in the soil it feeds in the earth to live
when a seed begins to germinate
in the womb it feeds on the blood we give
as mother nature will not discriminate
she nurtures with her hand
how fortunate we are gifted
with talents we choose
to have the power to command

to compare the value of a drop
in the ocean as same as a
cloud in the sky
the soul is of the same value
to the infinite
before it should die
only through the eye of wisdom
can we see no difference
of souls under the sun

to experience godliness
when we live in truthfulness
we shall see there is none

time and time again
we are transform from one form
to another form of light
we are here upon the battlefield
of the earth to keep awake and fight
when the light of the moon
close its door to remove the self
and leave the grave
there is nothing more that the mind
should grieve for
where the memory is engraved.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Ears Of My Audience

The show must come to an end
when the curtain is pulled across the stage
i will have to remove the garment
for the play and look to turn a new page
the script for my role
will forever be enshrined in my mind
for the heroism and braveness i portray
will remain a masterpiece
that i will leave behind

to trill my audience with moments
of laughter and pain
i find wisdom to recognize
between loss and gain
in every sequence of my act
i display the changed emotions
within my heart
like a prisoner trapped inside
the walls with patience
to complete the sentence
and to depart

to bring into life
the image of my thoughts
and to reflect the mirage
i wish to share
for all the beautiful colors
of illusion to look real
will also disappear
sometimes a hero sometimes a extremist
to split the interconnectedness
brings out the significance
in each of my role
i take them stride by stride
to express my language of poetry
before the world

to capture the ears of my audience
in a magnetic tone of voice

the talent and skill
i practice each day
is for one to find
peace and to rejoice.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

In Lament Of A Child

Under a cloudless sky
the stars and moon shine bright
the leaves stand still
and the birds seem to disappear
out of sight
a helpless mother sits awake
for tomorrow the lifeless body
of her only child will be taken
out of this world
what a great sacrifice it takes to nurture
a life and to see it's skeleton
without a soul

without a body
where goes the destination of the mind
only in the celestial heaven
can the answer she will find
with the crown of wisdom
the journey of the soul
departs from mother earth
the basket of flowers
plucked from the branches
will fulfill the dream of birth

the silence of the birds
says that they have fallen asleep
as the mother will find comfort
and enlightenment
that will make her not to weep
the braveness of her child
who climbed every mountain
without fear
and to leave a shadow of footprints
behind will prove
what it is to care

when the curtain of the clouds
closes before her eyes
into the twilight

she will recall the promise
given to her creator
which alone she must fight
for the dream of this world
will not remain forever
when the time is at hand
the opportunity to pass through
this world be a great gift of heaven
which remains only
to her own command.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

I Carry A Dream

I carry a dream
like a cloud in my soul
to share the message of peace
and to enlighten the world
i have dominion over every creature
upon planet earth
so be the treasure of wisdom
to fulfill my purpose of birth

i carry a dream
like a wave in the sea
to reach the shore
and set my desire free
like the butterfly
which takes the nectar
out of the flowers
in pursuit of its flight
i seek after the weapon of knowledge
to conquer the mind
and continue the fight

i carry a dream
like a seed in the garden i grow
to nurture with love and affection
under the moonlit glow
the fruit of my action
will yield to become
like a beacon in the sky
for the footprints i leave behind
will lead to everlasting faith
in everything i try

upon my shoulder
the cross will remain
symbolic to my ancestral deeds
which i must follow
to escape the prison of the flesh
and to exist in the spirit of tomorrow
i carry a dream like a shadow

of a silent flame
whosoever wants to heal the mind
will repeat my name.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

In Tribute To A Sage

I am now an orphan
for my parents both
have left the earth
to continue the journey of life
i am left behind
to fulfill my purpose of birth
from upon the shore
i could see the waves
coming to touch my feet
that i may have the strength
to lift myself
from every obstacle which i meet

the clouds over the horizon
comfort my mind
and to give me the courage to fight
the gift of inspiration my father
give to me act as my shield
and my light
i must walk without fear
and prepare to meet the future
to create a new enlighten path
one where humanity will find
the freedom to escape
this bondage to come together
and not fall apart

the enriched discipline
my mother pass on to me
i will always carry as my shield
that the goodness i sow
upon this soil
will an abundance of fruit yield
to knock on the doorway of patience
i will persevere like the birds
after the wind in the sky
i will not forsake the principles
which she taught me
though the mirage of untruth

may cross mine eye

to find comfort with the birds
and butterflies will help
to remove any sorrow
as i leap to reach over every mountain
with my knowledge and faith
to envision a brighter tomorrow
the memories of my childhood
will keep me awake
in the time of old age
for the treasure of wisdom
i leave behind
will be in tribute
to my father
who lived like a sage.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

A Glass Of Water

Between the light of success
between the darkness of distress
the journey of life
depends on the choice you make

between the mind's desire
between what the soul aspire
whether for humanity or spirituality
you are a replica of the infinite being

wake up my children
wake up from this dream
realize your life
to flow with the stream

like a glass of water
you are a mirror of the universe
look within the silence
and know that you are free

seek the treasure of the world
through the eye of wisdom
and you will succeed.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Teachers Chair

I'll miss the children
when i must vacate the teachers chair
whom i hold close to my heart
with the love i share
when i walked through the isle
with authority to rule
the memories of my leadership
will remain in the walls of the school

the pathway of knowledge
will continue to be a lifelong journey
for me to complete
to be seen as a sage
and to lift the flag of my country
have been the mantra i repeat
the amour of discipline
upon my shoulder helped me to shape
the minds that will position to lead
to see the dark clouds
removed from over the mountain
will come when all can learn
to write and read

as the waves of the ocean
in pursuit after the shore
come and go
the children who sits in the classroom
to persevere success will come to know
through the many years in practice
i came to realize that every child
should be taught what is right
that they grow up to understand
their purpose and should
have no reason to fight

together they could create
a new horizon and shape the opportunities
which knocks at their door
the legacy of wisdom

i leave will enlighten to succeed
when i must return to where i belonged before
the challenge to move across
the journey of life
took much sacrifice and pain
towards the fulfillment of my desire
in service to humanity
what more is left for me to gain?

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Funnel Of The Mind

through the funnel of the mind
flows the fluids of poison and nectar
\we sow
into the fire of intelligence
we make pure
by the knowledge we come to know
we alone have the power
to change our destiny
when we learn to forget the past
and look towards the future
to live
to transform our old habits
and create a new beginning
where we can unite
and come to forgive

every dream of ours
comes to life
only when the time is right
although it is not possible
to have everything
we share a common vision
under the one same light
the sympathy we share with others
makes us feel
as if its our own
under the same bond of wisdom
we have the privilege
to make ourselves known

sometimes we may have to surrender
what is closest to the heart
that leaves us no choice
when we look to the outcome
of opportunity
we give to others
to make us rejoice
whatever we leave
in the mirror of this world

will reflect the image
to our purpose of birth
no matter whatever disaster
should occur
mother nature will accept
all we can offer
upon the earth

the shield of our faith
will keep away
the darkness of ignorance
for us to follow the truth
every step we take
along the journey of life
will to the end
come to bare fruit
we must not be attached
to the things of the world
when we come to know
the power of the mind
for the temple of the soul
will come to ashes
when everything
will be left behind

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Crossroad Of Time

The pathway of destiny
depends on the decision we make
sometimes we forget
our relationships with whom
we choose to forsake
when at the crossroads of time
the opportunity to transform
our lives we must start
all over again
to climb over the horizon
and forget the past
with all the challenges
and clouds of pain

everything seems to drift away
when the imagination of fear
enters the mind
we look into the mirror of the self
hopeless as though
we have become blind
we forget to unlock
the hidden treasure
which gives us the inspiration
to live
the world have an abundance
for all of us
should we only abide
by wisdom and look to forgive

the future is already written
in our hearts
if only we should open our eyes
to see
we are so trapped
by the illusions of the mind
that we forget to recognize
we are free
the shadows of doubt
block the carriageway of success

which makes us fall
our determination must drive
away the darkness
and lead us where
our rightful duty call

we are so fortunate
to be gifted with knowledge
to paint life by what we dream
the hands of nature
will take us wherever we want to go
like the pathway of a stream
like stars in heaven
we all have a purpose
on earth to do what is right
into the distance ahead
we shall all have reason
to believe that we are of
the same one true light.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Castles Of Tomorrow

The pathway through the clouds
run parallel to the footprints
i carve on earth
the future i envision
in the mind
determines the reason
for my birth

like a replica of the sun
the light of my soul
remain limitless
to the canvas of the sky
to use the wings of inspiration
i can overcome
any obstacle
and be free as a bird
to cross this ocean
when i can fly

In awareness of my being
i have the power to create
a universe
from the silence within
invisible to the naked eye
to see beyond the dimensions
of the mind
gives me the wisdom
to understand
who am i

the castles i build
for tomorrow
is not of clay and stone
but is enshrined
with peace and everlasting
happiness
to keep me contented
on a throne

to triumph over darkness
it takes sacrifice
and commitment
for what i want to achieve
although my space be limited
by time
to burn the lamp of faith
i am confident of success
by what i believe

to aspire as a leader
i will aim to cross over
all the seas
whatever habits i surrender
would desist all my enemies
to make it freeze

for the sage
who leads the vehicle
of my soul
will not fail
the fuel of energy
that drives my mind
would forever be my trail
i look forward to reach the prize
which kept me alive
in a dream
the knowledge i continue
to go in pursuit of
will always flow in the stream.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

United And Free

as a garland of lamps
we are united
like the stars in the sky
we are disciplined
in the quest for knowledge
which makes us motivated
to try
each day in silence
we search into the unknown
to see what the future may bring
to give ourselves the joy
and happiness we seek
as we clap and sing

with the season of change
comes the fruit
of our actions which we sow
together the challenges
that confronts us
empowers the mind
to make us grow
this battlefield on earth
teaches that
the weapon of fear
must not exist
with the shield of intelligence
we can determine
our destiny
through the clouds of mist

Our bond be the string of hope
to lead us through the darkness
of the night
when we examine ourselves
in the mirror of introspection
to see the same one light
to see the stars from heaven
comes to life
goes beyond the sphere

of what we dream
we should be mindful
of our duty
to preserve the honour
and dignity
which flows gently
into the stream

Year after year
as the colors of the rainbow
ties the gifts we exchange
we must not forget
to also give tides
to the less fortunate
whose habits can change
over the horizon
a new dawn
awaits all of us
that will enlighten our minds
to see
the kingdom of heaven
blends with our hearts
and souls
for together we should live
upon this earth
united and free.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Arms Of Nature

After being a prisoner
under the dark clouds
what a site to see the sun return
no matter how difficult
the challenges may be
indeed what a great lesson to learn
to witness
the arms of nature
using force to remove the spills
of human guilt
the message to spread peace
should enlighten the world
by what was built

Soon the open sky will come alive
again with the stars
clear to the mind
when the journey of life
will continue with
a newborn horizon
forward to an abundance find
the opportunity to reimagine
and co create can only
be added by faith
to dwell into the silence
after the storm
will surely lead to success
for it's never too late

As the seasons change
with time
so too the earth
has loss and gain
to accept whatever
nature brings and to be enlighten
will remove any sorrow or pain
as mother nature
pleads for humanity
to follow the right path

only then everyone will be free
look how destructive
she could be
towards her children
don't we all have eyes to see

To sow the seed of wisdom
takes a great sacrifice
of a sage
to reap the fruits
of one's character
will blossom
when the mind
is not enraged
what a nightmare
to experience
\to walk pass
and see the rivers overflow
to understand the reason
why nature must have it's way
this knowledge
we all must come to know

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Confidence To Fight

the mirage of the clouds
creates an island of peace
in my sight
an image of a mountain
ahead of the ocean
surrounded by
waves of light

where the tree of knowledge
sprout from the root
of intelligence
to lead the leaves of the mind
patience takes you through
the pathway of time
that the goal you will find

the mirage of the flowers
reflects a shrine
like petals of light
illuminated by the bees
beyond the shore
of roaring waves
to cross the shadows
over the seven seas

as almost as life itself
the waves seem to move
across the cloud
while the mountains
remain still
i can imagine the noise
from the rocks
how loud

in the blink of an eye
i see the future
that will soon appear
to think of my father
in heaven with whom

i can compare
through the lamp of wisdom
i can only wait
to become the reality
of tomorrow
the storm will pass
where i stand
and with faith
it will remove my sorrow

with the heaviness of the rain
i can only sit and be still
to listen to the sound of thunder
while the rivers and lakes fill
is it a cloud of imagination
or am i fortunate
to see through the inner light
what deepness of thought
passes through the mind
to give me
the confidence to fight.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

From Darkness To Light

As dark clouds
can deceive the mind
white clouds can win the heart
sometime it's easier to tell a lie
and more difficult to speak the truth

the difference between
truth and falsehood
is only by choice
the closeness to reality
is not a mirage
but a moment to rejoice

like the difference
between dust and mud
can be compared
to joy and sorrow
it's more difficult to change
a habit of thought
than to live with discipline
for others to follow

the stream of knowledge
cannot be separated
by time and space
so does the waves of desire
which only the ocean can replace

the treasure from the silence
will forever remain in the deep
it will eliminate every obstacle
and will not leave
any cause to weep

like the stars hidden
into the sky
which is awoken in the night
the power of one's intelligence
runs parallel to the clouds

for the world to light

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Clouds Of Light

To think transcendental thought traffic
brings the future to light
with the waves of network
through intelligent minds
comes to cite
with the pattern
of climate change
the shape of the world
is taking a new form
as the digitized sphere
of knowledge
leads and inform

How do we begin
to educate the leaders
of tomorrow
when there is so much
dust in the mind
only when we can
look through
the mirror of the soul
in silence
the answer we shall find
to compute the clouds of energy
around the sun
takes a lifetime to learn
when we look at
the global change
and the internet of things
should be of great concern

What school of thought
comes to mind
when wars and famines
left behind
the bitter poison of greed
and selfishness
can only bring pain
and destructiveness

for mankind
have we forgotten
our purpose of existence
that we have become
prisoners by choice
if only we can all
look at the rainbow of opportunities
at the horizon
we shall be able to rejoice

Until we can come together
to share equal from the
golden pie
of nature on this earth
we will not understand
what it means
to be totally free
and to have the gift of human birth
to have the awareness
of who we are
will bring the abundance of wealth
to our faith
let us visualize
a new perspective of life
before it's too late.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Better Horizons

For all your happiness
to be remove
and to become
like a prisoner
in a cage
life teaches you to understand
the wisdom of the soul
when you become a sage
in the mirror of yesterday
to reflect on all the opportunities
before you as a king
the agony of disappointment
today will change
the possibility
what tomorrow will bring

it's difficult to erase
from the mind
the sacrifice it takes
for success to achieve
to leave as a gift of enlightenment
into humanity
for the punishment
you may receive
to overcome the storm of anger
and to let reason decide
your fate
to transform the energy of life
into new patterns
and to reshape your destiny
it's never too late

when you can lift off
the weight of the world
from your shoulder
and in commitment live
your eyes will open to see
better horizons
to earn that you will have

an abundance to give

out of compassion
to share the nectar
of forgiveness
to those whom
are ignorant to learn
at the end of the tunnel
they will come to realize
that whatever you give
will surely return

oh my children
be prepared to embrace
your destiny
and wake up from your sleep
to escape the dismal
cloud of desire
sow the seed of silence
in return
for inspiration
to reap
Sometimes
when you are discouraged
look up to the heavens
and carry your cross
lament not over
your mistakes
but look within yourself
and the answer
you will find
to take you across.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

The Golden Cave

The cloud of ideas
put into the mind
without remorse
the sage leaves behind
over the horizon
towards the moon
into the future
like a flower bloom

to cross the bridge
and reach the golden cave
upon the wings of time
he shall escape being enslaved
to rule upon a throne
unlimited by time and space
without the thought
to hold any haste

where exist in blissfulness
like rivers and lakes
the treasure of the soul
which he never forsakes
a universe by itself
without suffering and pain
where there be no need
to account for loss or gain

after the journey on earth
in the company of the stars return
the gifts of wisdom
he share what he learn
to attain the key
to the mystery of life
he shall fall asleep
before heaven's door
where he will be enlighten
to receive the comfort
and peace
as never before.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Born To Thrive

Between the weeds and pests
the vine in the garden
is born to thrive
the mind that remains focus
on the goal and doesn't bend
to temptation will survive
in the quest for knowledge
you must be mindful
of the choice you make
to journey into the future
and achieve your dream
-procrastination is not a mistake

Between space and time
holds the opportunity
for you to succeed
the winds of change
knocks to your door
to make you realize
that you are born to lead
there is no task
too difficult
when you have others
with whom you must compete
like the sun in the horizon
et the mind
lead your feet to complete

Between the positive and negative
forces of time
you were born to balance
as when you are awake or
when you are in a deep trance
to see the world within
and to find enlightenment
be the greatest wisdom
you must come to know
for nature be perfect
to correspond to your space

to make smooth
where life must flow

Between the wealthy and the poor
in eternity
there does not exist
but only bliss
this once in a lifetime opportunity
you have on earth
you must try
not to miss.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

Pushed To The Edge

From strips of paper
into a masterpiece of light
to put together
the dull moments
of my life
in preparation for
tomorrow's fight
though my feet be bruised
by thorns and weeds
in the stream
i continued to pull
the blades of grass
to fulfill my dream

everytime i was
pushed to the edge
i felt like engaged to a game of chess
the choice to pursue my goal
with faith
helped me to progress
like pieces of ice
chipping away
from an iceberg
yet to remain afloat
to attain wisdom
closer to old age
between time and space
i came to be enlighten
by them both

to see my cloud of thoughts
come to life
be the fulfillment
of my heart
as every doorway of opportunities
open to be embrace
with my grace
i couldn't help but to part
to chart every moment of my life

will remain with me
until eternity i find
the mirror of the past
reminds me of the broken promises
i hid behind

the picture i frame
into the future
will change the world
as i want it to be
in the image of my soul
i see no difference between
the creator and me
i stand as a pillar of truth
to see the winds of change
pass my way
whatever success brings
before my eyes
be the consequences
for the actions i display.

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

My Life Is Like A Gift

My dream is like a journey
to the moon
where i can enjoy the timelessness
of my being
only to be awoken too soon
where the spirits of my ancestors
exist in the shadow of the night
the hidden treasures of the mind
comes to light

The footprints i leave on earth
will follow until my grave
when i reach before heavens gate
i shall no longer be enslave
as the stars behind the clouds
never loose sight
of every step i make
whenever i am in distress
and weak
to call on my father
above he will never forsake

the pattern of stars
which connect
to my heart
will shape the future
like the seeds of intelligence
i sow each day
to see through silence nurture
the light of this world
shall never dim
for it is fuel with the love in my heart
to see a reflection of the divine
in the flowers and the birds
i am enlighten by this holistic field
to know that i am part

Like raindrops from the clouds
i can see the pearl in every soul

through my inner eye
intertwine with the cosmic universe
nothing in this world have i
to see the lamp of the soul
in every role of life
be the mystery of this earth
tomorrow when i shall sit upon the throne
of the moon
with grace i will complete
my purpose of birth

sookdeo manansingh manansingh

A Pillar Of Emotional Transformation

a pillar of emotional transformation
is like a light of the soul
which removes the darkness
from the mind
as you pass through this world

sookdeo manansingh manansingh



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