

Poetry Series

Sridhar Amrita Aum
- poems -

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Sridhar Amrita Aum(25/07/1975)

Love & Serve

: A Fallen Feather:

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- Sridhar

In Thy cosmic drama, Mother
Stricken by the terrible arrows**
From the wings'd fallen a feather
It's none other than Thy child.

In Thy cosmic delusion
Whirl even the Great Gods
It's no miracle or wonder
Thy child is a blown out feather.

Vast universes and galaxies
Perish and Vanish like tiny bubbles
It's no wonder or miracle
Thy child perishes once deluded.

May the gentle breeze of Thy Grace
Ever blow out Thy feather like child
But only unto Thy Blessed Feet,
But only unto Thy Lotus Feet.

** Kama Deva's (God of Love) five powerful arrows.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

A Poem Offered To The Divine Mother

Love is divine, Love is divine, Love is divine
Beyond the expression of mere words and sublime
Let's learn to silence the mind
To feel the presence of the Love inside

Love is divine, Love is divine, Love is divine
Beyond the expression of mere words and sublime
Make a poem or sing a song along
For the lover awaits to whom you belong

Love is divine, Love is divine, Love is divine
Beyond the expression of mere words and sublime

Sridhar Amrita Aum

A Poem On Life...

Life is a journey,
Towards the infinite turned inward
Life is a mystery,
Resolved forever, realizing the divine.

Life is a song,
Sung in the infinite musical notes
Life is a blessing,
Surrendered at the Lotus Feet of the divine.

Life is a lesson,
Turned into wisdom by the righteous deeds
Life is an emerged wave,
Merged back into the immortal ocean of bliss.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

A Prayer To The Divine Mother

Mother, May Thy Moon-like face
Ever dazzle in the lake of my mind.
Through and through the days of life
Spent in sorrows and innocent joys.

As I totter
Through all falls and stumbles
I know not Mother
Thou art the helping Hand.

Moments of separation
Cause grief untold.
Yet, May I never forget
You are ever my own.

Through the sparkling moments
Of destiny and its nightmares,
Mother, May I never forget
You are ever with me.

Mother, I am Thy rising Sun,
Though covered by the dark clouds of Ignorance.
Shattering the darkness with the winds of Thy grace,
May I ever shine in Thy Infinite Firmament.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

A Prayer To The Lord

Oh! Enchanting is Thy Name, lovely

You joyfully tricked Yasoda Mayya

With Thy Endearing blissful play

Lord of Vridavan, Heart of All.

Listen to the Prayer of mine

A little trembling baby of Thine

Catching me with Thy Hands

Save me from the Birth of rounds.

Never forget this little one

Unable to take step to the Divine

Fallen as I am in this worldly ocean

Having unbearably miserable passions.

Bless me be born wherever Thou art

Make me ever play with kids of Cowherd

Darling Nanda, I crave to play with Thee

For Thine Love, Beauty, Bliss are ever mine.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

Dreamy Existence

DREAMY EXISTENCE

The inseparable twins of good and evil
Carved on the canvas of existence,
Are mere flashes in the mirror of mind
That let you know the false existence.

You dream and you don't know you are in dream,
As the dreamer can never know he is in dream,
The Great Master lets you know you are in dream
And that awakens you from dreamy existence.

The inseparable twins of beauty and ugly
Carved on the canvas of existence,
Are mere flashes in the mirror of mind
That let you know the false existence.

Ma, you append tenderly the waters of Thy purity,
To wash off the dirty thoughts of the mind.
And let your child know that he is all purity,
To rejoice in the beautiful lakes of Thy musical beauty.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

Lotus Feet, The Abode Of All Gods

Ma, opening the vast pages
Well written by the past masters,
I sought the knowledge
'Tis only a reflection of the knowledgeable.

The true knowledge lay hidden
That could ever be penned down,
For the word, yet remained
A hindrance to know the unknown.

Ma, thoughts of the intellectuals
Who well claimed to be the masters,
I sought the knowledge
'Tis only a reflection of the ignorant.

For the thoughts are formidable hindrances
An' the intellect, the enemy at its best,
That could possibly know the truth
It remained a mockery, an empty basket of jokes.

Ma, now blessed seek the Truth
At Your Lotus Feet, the abode of all Gods,
To be freed from the delusion of words
An' to remain silent freed from thoughts.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

Mother Earth And Li'l I

Mother earth and li'l I

- sridhar

Li'l you and li'l I
Floating in the sky
Of the vast universe
With its empty space.

Bless us O! tiny mother earth
We, thy helpless toys seeking light
Who revolve along with you
Round the Sun tied to his might

Li'l you and li'l I
Floating in the sky
Of the vast universe
With its empty space.

Bless us O! tiny mother earth
To reach the holy feet of the supreme mother effulgent
Who bestows unconditional love, showing the way to the path of light
To live in love and harmony with all thy earthly creation.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

Mother, Be Thou My Proxy

Oh! Mother, be Thou my proxy
To save Thy child with all Thy mercy,
Not to be a fly-like like the filthy
But only to love Thee, the most lovely.

The dazzling glances of Thy supreme being,
Are the drizzling showers in the fountain beams;
That ripple the blissful waves in all beings,
The Love that transcends the forms and names.

The celestial beings in heavens, and beyond
Long to bask in Thy Love, the Mother-of-All,
To free themselves from desires and bonds
To rest at Thy Lotus Feet, the Saviour-of-All.

The poem was composed as I was reading the book,
'The Life of Ramakrishna' by Romain Rolland.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

Now Humbly Beseech Thee, O! Mother

Oh! Mother, having realized the insanity of modern sciences,
a product of crude ore of human ego and intellect,
the sciences that merely echo a few pages of the hoary Vedas,
now humbly beseech Thee to keep Thy child safely in Thy arms,
watch and protect Thy child through Thy glance.

Oh! Mother, having suffered much
by studying the modern sciences,
which contain mountainous verbiage,
brutal mania of indulging in text torture,
now I humbly beseech Thee to heal my three bodies
Sthula, Sukshma, Kaarana and bless Thy child reside
in the bliss of the Immortal Self.

Oh! Mother, the Shining Effulgent Self,
having contacted the pleasures and pains of worldly life,
having seen through the vanity of earthly bliss,
now humbly beseech Thee to bless Thy child
with the spiritual Eye (Vision) , Jnana Chakshu.

Sridhar Amrita Aum

Seeking Thy Unconditional Love

A POEM OFFERED TO THE DIVINE MOTHER
SRI MATA AMRITANANDAMAYI DEVI

Ma, groping in the dark lanes of ignorance
As I roam with never-ending desires,
The only crying help to check them out
Is now seeking Thy unconditional Love.

Ma, the saviour of the fallen, and the afflicted
Given unto unfortunate and dismal fate
I wept being swept by the currents of desires
Now, Blessed I seek that Thy unconditional Love.

Ma, the ocean of blessedness
You wish Thy child to be blessed
On the auspicious Vijaya Dasami day
That I long and seek Thy unconditional Love.

– Sridhar

Sridhar Amrita Aum

Sweetest Mother Of All Mothers

Sweetest Mother of all mothers

A POEM OFFERED TO THE DIVINE MOTHER
SRI LALITHA DEVI

Ma, the Sweetest Mother of all mothers
What a folly of my mind
I offer not the flowers of the heart
Unto Thy lovely blessed lotus feet.

Ma, the Sweetest Mother of all mothers
What a folly of my mind
I chant not Thy loveliest Names
That can redeem all from the dismal world.

Ma, the Sweetest Mother of all mothers
What a folly of my mind
I hanker to indulge in all pleasures
Not basking in Thy self-sacrificing presence.

Ma, the Sweetest Mother of all mothers
I offer this tiny prayer at Thy Lotus Feet
To banish all thoughts and desires of the folly mind
Merging in Thy Eternal, Blissful, True, Blessed Self.

- Sridhar

Sridhar Amrita Aum

The Blind Enlightened

Born with the cries an' eyes closed
Feedin' on mother's breast helpless,
An infant was born to the Brahma's laws ill-defined
Shattered by the forces of nature, merciless.

The blind-one knew not, there was no one to call his own
Led by the laws of Karma to be thrashed, unfaltering,
Between the banks of pleasures an' pains unknown
Looking high unto heavens, a seeker was born, faltering.

The Guru, visible, who is filled with smiles an' blessedness
Held the one who is blind, caressing with love an' gentleness,
Said, my child, there is the Light an' Love already within uncovered
Sheltered by selfless an' sacrifice for the Truth to be rediscovered.

The blind one, at once, felt released
The bonds of ignorance being shattered,
Being led into the heaven of the blessed
The blind one, at the end, enlightened.

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