

MAKERS

Meddle with some gadget; say a radio
a T.V., a cell phone or a clock
for an hour or so. You know
how to make it work.

Take a screw driver and open it.
Spoil a dozen of such in a row.
You may learn how to repair it
or the parts, you just have to throw.

But lo! You can't make it.
There's someone else,
who fits it screw by screw, plate by plate
and instills in it running pulse.
The maker! The architect! The expert!
Admire him, love him and bow to him.

So are the animal and plant gadgets;
the superior and complex conundrums;
creations of a Maker, the greatest!!
Admire Him, love Him and Bow to Him.

BELIEVE IN GOD

Believe in God; in His might!
Ram, Allah or Jesus Christ...
as you like; as you trust!

When relatives desert;
when friends forget
...still you have on your side
the Omnipotent
to listen to your plight.

You yourself will see
His charity melt
ablating your painful ailment
and filling your heart
with divine fulfilment.

THE GOLDEN LOTUS

Wandering in the wilderness; my friend
what are you looking for...
the golden lotus with thousand petals?

Look out! The Satanic flames
are burning the woods,
reaching the tarns,
parching the waters
levelling the lakes
to desiccated mud cakes.
and razing down the paths
off their identity
spitting the venom of sin
everywhere.

But, be not sceptic my dear;
for the surrounding enigma
is just superfluous
and what is lost is not yours.

Remember the truth; the path is
eternal, naïve and well nigh.

In the grand finale
the search always ends within.

Clear your bleary eyes;
shut them to leap

deep into the tranquillity
spread before you.

Behold the blossoming bed
of flowery path
reaching thou
to the avowed destiny...
the golden lotus
with thousand petals...

HOT KILN

He shouts "Help me everyone
Come on! I'm in a kiln...
Burning is my bare skin! "

Further whines and complains
"Don't you have compassion
for a suffering fellow-man?"

A Wiseman explains, "Well!
That's your hand-made hearth.
Smouldering in it are fuels
raw, rough and cruel charcoals
you dug out from the darkest
corners of your heart
and piled out around in your life!

"Lust, greed and great anger;
envy, passion and dirty conceit;
all ensemble to blaze hell fires
in your hollow mind furnace!"

"To pull you out: there's none.
A friend can wipe your tears
as an act of mere solace."

End of Preview.

Rest of the book can be read @
<http://kinige.com/kbook.php?id=676>

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