

Agnij Upmanyu

(Masjid Ganj, Shahjahanpur.)



Divine Nature

Nature in which tensions passed behind,
Gives the serenity that relaxes our mind.
After watching the golden, pure sun's glow,
Growing harmony of nature with its full flow.
We feel softness of gently moving breeze,
And listen the tune that lies on swaying trees.
Yet we relish the time with full of fun,
And makes the moments under setting sun.
In a entire day, Spare the serenity around,
To make your life moments easy and profound.
Nature in which tensions passed behind,
Gives the serenity that relaxes our mind.

The Death

Oh! My death don't weep.

Don't worry, I don't sleep.

I am one of the million leaves,

That fed but never destroyed.

I am not from all the winds,

That vanishes trust and betrayed.

I am one of the thousand birds,

That rush in clear circular fight.

I am the day of the month,

That entirely cut off the night.

I am one of players of this stage,

But free from barriers of the cage.

I am a part of this endless sky,

O!

That die for moving above high.

Oh! My death, don't weep,

Don't worry, I don't sleep .

Ideal Beauty

She has the beauty that all I need,
The beauty that is beauty indeed.
The beauty that is not related to face,
But the beauty that wins heart's race.
She has the beauty that is inevitable,
The beauty that is considerable.
But she has pilgrim soul full of beauty,
That is away from barriers of physical duty.
Your heart is a treasure, Pure and bright,
That waits to shine in everyday light.
She has the beauty that all I need,
The beauty that is beauty, indeed.