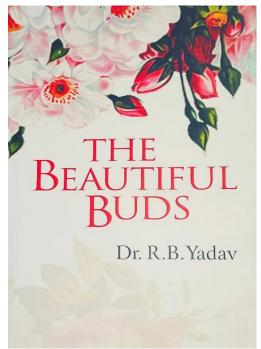


## *The Beautiful Buds* by R. B. Yadav, New Delhi: Value Publications, ISBN 978-81-950577-8-8, 2021, Price: 650/-, Pages-134.

Reviewed by Kalpna Rajput Assistant Professor, Department of English, SDMK College, Shahjahanpur, U.P. Email: <u>kalpnarajput999@gmail.com</u>

The Beautiful Buds by R. B. Yadav is a maiden poetry collection containing one hundred two poems. The collection is dedicated to his mentor Dr. Hem Prakash, 'the fountain of knowledge' who has been an incessant source of inspiration to the poet. According to the poet, the poems in the collection will provide 'very much delight and solutions of many serious problems of life'. The very first poem of the collection is 'God', a short poem indicating the presence of God and His power everywhere. His next poem 'His Beauty' is in the same segment narrating the beauty of God who is 'in the air', in men and women', 'in turf to the world's all the trees', 'in the world's nature' and 'is the world's best scenery'.



(16) The end of the poem shuffles the message to humanity, that is:

It is nothing but the duty that makes one great, Without doing it, one can never fulfill one's plate, So, without going anywhere, do thy duties honestly, Instead of spoiling thy time, do thy duties very swiftly. Without going anywhere, search Him in thy duty, Undoing so, one may very easily realize His beauty. (16)

Most of his poems seem soaked in the divine essence of God or his teachings to humanity. "The poorest person of the globe, can be most dear to the creator'. (18) "Search for Peace" paves the path to the ultimate realization of God by erasing ignorance, lack of the real knowledge, unrealistic approach to life and slow search to God. Poems like "Ignoble Strife", "Vain", "God's



Creation", "With Thee Sings" and "Faith in Thee" are in the same chord of God and His realization. The poet's muse has also taken him in the realm of love and though he has already begun his journey of love with his beloved God, he begins his journey of love with his wife and finds her love unparalleled and undemanding. While giving an appraisal to his wife, he never forgets that the love of parents, teachers and preceptor should also be mentioned before her. He words his feeling of love thus:

You are the base of my life, You are the love of my life. You are the gist of my poem, You are the string of my lute, You are the base of my life. (43)

For him, love is a feeling that prepares a man to face each disaster of life as love is 'the synonym of God'. He also sees mother as God incarnate and says that 'He sent here/ the mother with His love and mercy.' (54) But in the poem "Value of Love", the poet seems a bit in doubt about love. He says that human love is no love at all and the love of Laila Majanu, Radha Krishna has gone and the only love left in this ephemeral world is money only. His next poem after "Value of Love" clearly shows his shifting mood and so, he instantly reminds the love of God and says:

Love is God, God is love. Without the sense of love He can't be realized. So, it must be Spread at all moments Which will be the sources Of His eternal blessings. (83)

Besides this, worldly matters have also found place in this collection but they inevitably switch to God and His realization as the sole purpose of the poet is to give his readers the solution of the riddles of life. In the poem "A Halt", he finds that 'Money has become the moral/ of modern money minded man./ In its hunt he forgets/ What is his pleasure or pain. ' (25) In another poem, "All The Humanity", he finds that 'all such things can never be/ Any obstacle in the way of a/ Lover of all occult things'. (27) In the last poem "Imaginative Things", the poet seems targeting



the present king of the nation who has brought all previous upbringings to the ground and still feels satiated with his tasks for the upliftment of the nation. He warns him:

So, the government still has chance to Reconsider on all it's wrong done things. Else the public will throw it out forever, or All future plans sh'll be imaginative things. (132)

The poet's feelings and emotions are also for the mute objects of nature like clouds, fog, trees, plants and weeds. He searches for the emotional prospect of their lives and says that 'they teach us to be calm and quite/ And lift up to the most possible height' (31) and 'we must think our best complementary,/ Nothing else anyhow can be their supplementary'. (31) His thoughts on humanity, brotherhood and universality are unique and by instilling his thoughts into his readers's minds, he wishes to make this world realize that all are the children of the same Brahmatma. The poet casts his keen observant eye on the role of poets and says that the poets are fearless creatures, they are the most original forms of the God made creations. "Genuine Origine" delivers the same thought:

As the sun can never rise in the west Or Ganga's water can't change its direction, So, one cannot be a poet knowingly Without one's genuine origine. (64)

The most beautiful thing about this poetry collection is that it is composed very simply in simple words and easy structure easily communicates his message to his readers. He not only brings forth problems, but he also provides solutions to the problems. Most the poems are composed carrying the rhyme of aa, bb, aa, bb. These beautiful buds will grow into full bloomed flowers and inspire the future poets to come to the original ground of creation and compose poems for the betterment of progeny.