

Love in the Poetry of I. H. Rizvi

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ABSTRACT

Love is the most powerful weapon of Dr. I. H. Rizvi by which alone he can overcome all the obstacles of ignorance. It is the only alchemy to fight the evil tendencies of the current time. According to him 'Love in speech is truth, in action is righteousness in thought is peace and in understanding is non-violence.' It is a celestial amalgam of sweetness, effulgence and wisdom. Love has no reward but love. Rizvi's love flows not only towards man but towards animals also. The poem 'Indifference' is a picture of butcher's shop where animals are butchered mercilessly. In this poem, Rizvi gives a picturesque description of butcher's shop and killing of the animal. Dr. Bijay Kant Dubey appreciates his poetry which is brim-full with feeling of love, "I.H. Rizvi is a very wonderful romantic poet in the realm of contemporary Indian English love poetry, who has contributed lots of good poems."

Keywords: Love, weapon, human value, age of doom, alchemy.

Love is the most powerful weapon of Dr. I. H. Rizvi by which alone he can overcome all the obstacles of ignorance. It is the only alchemy to fight the evil tendencies of the current time. According to him 'Love in speech is truth, in action is righteousness in thought is peace and in understanding is non-violence.' It is a celestial amalgam of sweetness, effulgence and wisdom. Love has no reward but love. Dr. R.K. Singh says, "To Rizvi, love is its own reward: The great reward of love is love, nothing but love. (Reward) As he has faith in its life-giving power (The wound) he invites love to come to him from all sides 'and be absorbed forever in me/ as hue in hue and soul in soul....'" (144)

Dr. Bijay Kant Dubey appreciates his poetry which is brim-full with feeling of love, "I.H. Rizvi is a very wonderful romantic poet in the realm of contemporary Indian English love poetry, who has contributed lots of good poems."(Singh, R. K., 86)

He is a votary of love that is a combination of Satyam, Shivam and Sundaram. Dr. Bijay Kumar Das also admits it, "Love is Rizvi's predominant theme." (Das, B.K. 82)

Another critic Vaishnav C.H. Mohanty says, "Love for Rizvi is a precious possession, he wants to retain it by any means." (Das, B.K. 46)

The human value of love is beyond speech and mind. It is indiscernible and inscrutable. It is not an article of commerce but it is a spontaneous offering of man to man, It shines only in the

heart of a person who is selfless and deficient in eye and pomp. Only love can sprout new seeds of thoughts and feelings. The poet himself acknowledges:

“I sowed new seeds of thoughts
Watered them with blood of feelings
And nursed them with labour of love
The harvest had grown in full
It gives me pure unbounded joy.” (Snowflakes of Dreams 22)

Love needs total surrender towards the lover: the lover has to dedicate his heart, life and soul to attain love:

I'm lying in wait for you
And if you come
I shall put before you
My heart my life my soul. (Snowflakes of Dreams 25)

Love is such a phenomenon that will continue to glitter beyond the age of doom. Dr. Rizvi affirms:

One moon will shine, one flower unsucked bloom
One light will glow, one river flow
One soul will sail freely
Thro' endless gloom, beyond the edge of doom
And that will be love's magic show
Wrept in divine beauty. (Wandering Fragrance 27)

All the poems of Dr. Rizvi are the outpourings of love which try to arouse a sense of illumination in the bosom of the people who are gone astray on the path of life. He feels that it is never late to love our fellow beings. He says:

Come, my love! I wait
For many years with no count
Come! It's never late. (Love Never Dies 7)

Rizvi himself lives for the persons who love him. He admits:

Freshness is stealing away from me
But life is still running through me
With a divine force

For I live for those who love me. (Clouds in Cages, 32)

Without love, Rizvi finds himself unable to live:

The cries of my wish hark!

Row my life's boat is in endless sea

With its destructive spree

My love! Sans you I can't I can't. (Dripping Wounds 20)

Rizvi's love flows not only towards man but towards animals also. The poem 'Indifference' is a picture of butcher's shop where animals are butchered mercilessly. In this poem, Rizvi gives a picturesque description of butcher's shop and killing of the animal. Here the coldness of emotions is narrated in fine manner when he says:

By the time I reach home

I forget all about goat

And come to the shop next day

With the same indifference

To the poor goat, as other people do,

Or as the butcher does his job

I find another goat

Waiting for her own turn." (Love Never Dies 42)

Just as sugar is the basis of different kinds of sweet, so also love is the basic ingredient for truth, peace, religion and non-violence. It is the only bond that can make us realize the one reality behind all seeming diversities. One should scatter the seeds of love in the dreary desert of hearts; then sprouts of love will make wasteland green with joy; blossoms of love will make the air fragrant; rivers of love will murmur along the valleys and every bird will beat every child will sing the song of love.

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