

TWO IN ONE

The Originator of all and The Almighty One
Hell, paradise, heaven, earth, moon and sun.

He, The Trustee, The Evolver, The Omniscient,
All pervading, The Reckoner and The Omnipotent.

Chief of messengers and The Final,
His beloved Prophet but created initial.

Sans flaw, sans diminution in His birth,
From entire human distinguished on the earth.

In whole life more elegant than He,
Never seen neither any else nor I.

Of God's entity, exposition and demonstration,
Evident, among The Divine Power's creation,

Along with Him, like joined two fingers,
Two in one, intricacy for all thinkers.

MAN'S STRUGGLE

Descending the road into dark woods,
Where howling of wind, rumbling noise.

Of both dangers, perpetual mixture,
One who fell once lost forever.

The most dreadful, afraid of every one,
Tricks to eradicate show their fun.

Dare and march in marsh deep,
Pounce upon after having a peep.

Verily, many die before his departure;
Some same, their souls not smother.

Regal, kith and kin involved instinctively;
In the contest since the wood planted truly.

But yet as time-server that nasty,
Be abolished one day from eternity.

ISOLATION

Sole, in the woods of detached meditations,
Deserted, lost, many patches on body, repleted,
With clouds of ice, not let him feel reasons;
Miserable, having scare of defeat and frustrated.

Buzzing fly an alarm of awareness,
Self-absorbed, so mute and profound in thoughts
Chirping the birds, playing babes all fruitless
A piercing shock, his melancholy, to hearts.

Tendency to nothing, called predeath shrouded
Shedding tears, constant sobbing can't relent,
Men's attitude, who proud and self-centered;
H've perverted, eventually would repent.

EVER LASTING GRIEF

Standing on the beach of ocean has a look,
Profundity in sight never read from any book.

A bark with rod in it, shake the waves
Remembers company with sweat-heart and says;

Oh, my dear Elve you died not but alive!
Memories never lessened, passed years five.

Passed out many nations, sun declines;
Carved name on heart, everlasting love reminds.

Diverted the wind, violent storm in the sea,
But of your death, absolutely incommensurability.

Water splash ever since bore a voice thrilling,
Undistinguished, intermingled with his sighing.

Stumbling on sand, permeated and incised,
Intoxication of love h've made him abide.

From fatal love neither complacent nor liberate,
Perpetual smoldering and weep h've become fate.

Shahid Hamid Gill

UNCONCERNNESS

This life is nothing except two moments fare
Closest to soul, of devilish deeds be aware.

People come and people go with woes and pleasures
Treasures of virtues who take are seldom figures

Whole life in different mood like a dragon age here,
Many masks on their faces always they wear

Hustle and bustle everywhere of their fame,
Dawn to dusk worried of wealth and dame.

To them, to eternal life, there may not h've benefits
No love for paradise, no fear of Demiurge's furnace

No care of one's grief, hurtation or pain
Looking just ambitions, how they are to gain.

TELL ME

Oh! Lord of the lords of this cruel world,
Mammon, pride and cruelty give you what!
Eaten brothers' flesh and squeezed the blood
Million masses slain with your single word
From others, may hide yourself for a while but,
Verily, would be their blood like a flood.

Make the poor dance on fingers' tips
Many balls ready for satisfaction of hearts,
Call a lass whom so ever your sight stayed on,
No deny from them, or else a big shock hits
Quite ignorants, how to play against you shorts
In return, what they gain, lives have gone.

WHERE'S LOVE

No love, no affection but are names
All these out of the hearts and brains

In anxious, unconscious of another's tense,
Wobbling, wabbling in their avarice fence.

Snatching on, pouncing upon brother's right
Animal instinct has come hence they fight.

Vanished rapidly sympathy; labour in vain,
So perplexed who fallen in selfishness drain.

Having interest, sneak as soon as they can,
From known, unknown, even own fan.

Poor relation, fake love, hope and consolation,
Follow these mere for their false reputation.

CHILD'S FACE

In the state of loneliness walks he;
Is done with life seems to be

Stumbling gait, nothing in hand stays not,
A hollow voice comes out from his heart.

Past memories instigating and remembering,
Passions, adventures of youth while walking.

Arrives on the shore of the green sea;
A little kid looks behind suddenly.

What he is to him I wonder, saw twice;
Calls again and again with a shrilly voice.

Rises spirit inside a great revolution
In a moment saves from wrong action.

Very soon, they back in dwelling place
Repleted with lispng talks of tinny face.

Any blood offspring has he no;
This has added to his great woe.

EXCESSIVE DESIRE

Forced by master, made a painstaking
No proclamation of any poor longing.

Fierce penalty for trivial misdeed,
Stale loaves, bitter water as feed.

Withering petals of heart's flowers
In torching, constancy of outer powers.

Excessive desire rooted in soul;
To be liberated, unchained and sole.

Time increased trouble, inconvenience;
Mentally no ease from annoyance.

Dreams and dreams in sleep all night,
Against tyranny, oppression, tears fight.

Brought him to life only optimism;
Giving faint light, lamp of pessimism.

PERTURBATION

In every mind had roots not probable
Generally, with out industry acquirable.

Possessing a number of sorts it is;
Effects, dame, countless wishes.

No want for seeking in any case,
Chases stealthily race to race.

As eaten by weevil, perishes gently;
Let one never be pleasing internally.

Having unique way its assault verily,
Solving, uncertain still, assuredly.

Before twinkling an eye entraps;
More fatal than death perhaps.

AN ORCHARD

A beautiful orchard is my country
Industrious its habitants are very

Since existence, at hand all sorts of flowers,
Big, small, white complexioned, fast colours

Tinny beds of buds, flowers are there,
Fragrance prevailed in it everywhere.

Anxious for that time several buds,
When are to bloom, hunt the birds.

Enriching the elegance more and more;
The people, one can judge how they allure.

For these, luster and splendour prospered;
Whole called ingredients like letters of word

Of each flower, separate glitter, brilliance;
Various in odor, stink and appearance.

Arrive the people from various parts;
Reap great fruits, revel their hearts

To uproot this merry, well off and gay,
Trying some, extremely might everyday.

Some before sprouting new leaves, invading,
To damage totally, whole-heartedly its being.

By a great man, planted and watered;
Years passed, but not yet withered.

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LITTLE HAWKER

Passed door to door, satchel on his shoulder,
A little strawberry in it, bare footed mere knickers.

Hawks and hawks to sell them, but all of vain
No squabble called squalid, spurn torched brain

Stabilization in work, hungry thirsty spry,
Sophisticated manners sanity habit of frugality

There's squall on the way, scurries hurriedly to gypsies
Wetted the rain livelihood, pathos in voice when cries

Self-made, self-supporting first priority to aim,
Habitual long, to be above all who earned the name.

Shrewd lovely, stainless features and cheeks rosy,
That cripple not provided any place cozy.

Found not staggered in troubles what a prodigious;
Well-wisher of paupers, unpatronized, he sedulous.

Looks an innocent, deprived from simple delights;
Day and night against poverty has many fights.

In a rainy night was shivering from sheer chill;
Mortality brought end of his earning mill.

BROKEN HEART

Toil worn, miserable and helpless wandering in alleys,
Neither envious nor prejudiced where ever bird stays.

Since childhood has affection, great friendship with people;
Whishing attendant of nation, driving out the streak brutal.

Dim, faded, dull, faint, eclipsed and effected eyes,
For hating issues of Adam, blood tears cold sighs.

Unluckily, in one's love made indulge erotic nature;
For a while that urge remained as a sustainer.

All promises, woes and confirmation broken in a moment;
Put beyond his sacrifices, confidence and good treatment.

Of pure emotions, to extinguish the fire unable;
Divine power's help calls down to dusk poor feeble.

Unconcerned every one, hypocritical temperament,
Given not a leg up in hard times or detachment.

HASTE

Entangled in infirmity of haste who not
Perceptible influences the most h've got

Not elders but Youngers, not exonerated of its ring
Day to day like contamination indeed stretching

Anguish of a vital loss of life and riches
Slipshod of others for haste who teaches

Morsel to eat in peace destined might not
None of this world had not it by heart

Takes the being where they not going
There's no gains' key they thinking

Cause of quarrelling, blood shed might be
H've prolonged the range of patience surely

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HYPOCRISY

In meeting too jovial, buoyant, not to be thought
In eloquence like winter's sleep, so tranquil and hot

Strike with invisible sharp double-edged sword
From putting in dark, no precaution in minds' world

Who so ever comprehended the remedy of annoyance;
That very daggers stepping forward no hesitation hence.

Eyes tired seems not any explicit pure figure
Let their conscious be licentious forever

Sign of great controversy have saying and action
Of life, change colours differently like a chameleon

Spread even in blood ones this very pest
In every heart, almost it h've took rest

Exaltation, salutation, complements and respect
All these are brothers and sisters nothing except

The face coming out of this vividly assuredly
Is, the foetus of effect, lust and insanity.

AT THE STATION

In morn at the station hustle and bustle
Like a fare was there of the people

Perplexed for train being so late were men;
Aliens, passengers and all other women.

With a babe, a soft sex appeared sudden.
Bare face, brightness outshined the sun.

No worries when young and old faces turned
Her first glim at once, them, has stunned.

In pretence, passed by, gazed at and;
Showed pretension by playing with child's hand.

Many have gone by train, steamed off for a long;
Some still there, vehicles come and go, doing wrong.

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THIS LIFE

This life is nothing, but much pain.
Creates troubles again and again.

No mouth to chew any thing
And flies with out any wing

Welcomes everyone with new face
Having the same and different pace.

Sans flaw of distinguishing
Entails marsh of its ring

Cruel and merciful of the mixture
Definite act of tis for ever

No one denies of this rule
Thinks it wrong only a fool

For a Muslim this is a jail
Love for Allah is a bail