

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad



THE
THERAPEUTIC
TREASURY
OF MY FOND
MEMORIES

**A Collection Of My Poems As A
Loving Tribute To My Beloved
Wife Saroj Prasad
By Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad**

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

THE
THERAPEUTIC
TREASURY
OF MY
FOND
MEMORIES

My Pretty Lotus passed away on 14th March 2013 but her fond memories are still fresh in my heart and mind.

2 A Treasury of My Fond Memories

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

A Collection of Fond Memories of My Pretty Lotus

By Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

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3 A Treasury of My Fond Memories

CONTENTS

Forward	page	5	Love You	49
Introduction		7	I Miss Her	51
Dedication		9	Lotus of My Pond	52
Usual Smile		11	Song of the Dove	53
Life of Lakhan & Saroj		15	Treasured Memory	53
My Shattered Dreams		19	Dreams Forever	55
My Talking Head		20	That is Life	56
Lasting Image		22	Love & Cherish	58
Memories Galore		23	Thank You	61
Could Not Find		24	Departure	63
You Will Flourish		25	Beloved	65
Memorable Life		26	Painful Tales	67
Mutual Thoughts		27	Half Century Memo	68
No Fear		27	Prince	69
Life Is a Journey		29	My Angel	70
Love Is Fire		30	Lover Is Crushed	72
Our Soul		31	Lotus of My Garden	72
Treasure Her Memo		34	No one is Here	73
Always There		36	For Her Sake	74
My Imagination		37	Lotus of My Pond	76
Reflections		38	Miss The Times	80
Who Was She		39	Where is Saroj	81
Instinctual Love		39	A Gift	83
Love Flourishes		40	My House	85
To Her With Love		41	I Love Her Still	86
Do Not Fear Death		42	The Pain Will Soften	87
Your Choice		43	Spring Time	88
Say Goodbye		46	Other Poems	89-
Return		48	Hindi Poems	102-
			Presentations	162-

FOREWARD

This is a therapeutical golden treasury of some of my fond memories of my Pretty Lotus, my beloved wife, Saroj Kumari Prasad. I have been creating these as a loving tribute since her passing away on 14th March 2013. This is a book to grow on and it is also a book to grow with for our family members, relatives and friends.

In this collection, I have poured my heart and soul out to remember all the fond memories of a devoted wife, a loving mother and a pleasant grand mother. These creativities will become part of the Prasad Family as long as even one member remembers the fame, glory and presentations of such a fine and perfect personality. This has been a therapeutical exercise for me.

My readers will have the choice to like, appreciate and laugh at some of the creativities but by and large these present the instinctual love life of a couple who were madly in love with each other for over half a century. Their unconditional love was nowhere near the traditional love stories of Romeo and Juliet or Laila or Majnu and the like. People will invent a new episode of romance after reading the items in the collection to call it the affectionate life of Lakhan and Saroj.

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All the items in the collection are meant primarily to be enjoyed and appreciated but there may be some aspects that will inadvertently leave some deep human feelings of love, compassion, loneliness and sorrow. There are a lot of lessons to learn from our experiences of love.

Enjoyment and appreciation are personal aspects and any creativity that is written in a variety of moods and at many different levels of humanity could provide its own particular pleasure and understanding. The reading in these pages is not very easy because of the emotions that are hidden in the compositions.

Read and find out what I mean. The themes, forms, rhythm, rhyme and imagery are all so deep and heartfelt that can bring tears to the human eyes.



INTRODUCTION

In the beginning, everyone tells me that there was nothing but joy in the world. Everything was bright, new, peaceful and full of love and affection. The earth and the sky were created and human beings began as children, living in a paradise, which was a cross between a great garden and a divine playground. Every morning and everyday were fresh surprises. Our life began in the paradise as well.

My beloved wife told me many times that all beginnings have had the same radiance, the same colour and the same beauty but the different human interactions over the years have either added beauty or spoilt these and polluted our atmosphere. However, she said that unconditional love was still the essence of complete living and heaven is still there for those who believe in living with instinctual love, deep compassion, good understanding and solid empathy for each other.

A good human life can be a happy song and become an echo of the completely happy world but often times we refuse to stay on the given path of humanity and create religious and political indifference thus making our living a real hell instead of a peaceful adventure.

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I do not want to paint a picture that Saroj and I were unique but we were serious with our love life and tried our best to understand and appreciate the feelings and attitude of each other.

The result of our interactions can be seen in the pages that have so much to offer for everyone. However, for anyone that feels otherwise can create and add some more to enrich this collection.

I loved creating these presentations and I hope my readers will like reading them and getting something out of the collection. The collection has helped me heal my pain, sorrow and loneliness.



Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

DEDICATION



This collection is written for bilingual appreciation for the family members, relatives and friends. For ease of reading, the Hindi words are presented in English but for non-Hindi speakers, the words may not give the same meaning and sense as the words depict. I am sure help from some member of the Prasad Family can solve this problem.

This publication is lovingly dedicated to the eldest child of Chandra Pal Sharma and Lila Wati, who fondly bestowed the pretty name of Saroj Kumari Devi to this

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

angel of the Prasad Family. She was born in Nasinu in Fiji on 15th August 1940. She was thoroughly educated at Dudley House, Nasinu Teachers' College, University of the South Pacific, Brisbane College of Advanced Education and Queensland University of Technology.

Saroj Kumari Devi was married to Ram Lakhan Prasad on 19th January 1964. She worked as a successful teacher, Head of Department (Languages) in various secondary schools in Fiji, Education Broadcasts Officer for Education Department of Fiji, Senior Lecturer in English at the Colleges of Advanced Education in Nasinu and Lautoka and then retired after working as a Group Leader at a Child Care Centre in Brisbane in 2000.

She was enjoying a happy retirement life with her family when she was suddenly called to Rest in Peace in heaven on 14th March 2013. She was finally farewelled on 16th March 2013 at the Centenary Memorial Gardens in Brisbane.

She enjoyed her family life with her four married children, Praanesh and Ranitta, Praneeta and Shalendra, Harshita and Naresh and Rohitesh and loved to interact with her eight grand children Jaya, Meera, Hamish, Jayden, Anjali, Sonali, Elliott and Charlotte.

I dedicate this publication to her with my fondest love.
Ram Lakhan Prasad 19th January 2015.

LET THE TREASURE UNFOLD

An Ode to My Pretty Lotus, My
Saroj on her 74th Birthday.

Just Give Me Your Usual Smile

My Dear

The bright light of my love life has gone out
There's no fun left in life and I'm loosing out
I beseech thee to give me your usual mystic smile
To brighten up my world and walk another mile

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear

It would alter my disposition
It would change my emotion
My life would change altogether
I would have nothing to bother
The flowers would bloom again
The birds would sing once again
Clouds would pour sweet rain
The wind would keep me sane
The stars would twinkle for me
The moon would shine you see
The fairies would dance for me
My life would change you'll see

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear
My eyes would blink with joy
My lips would talk like a toy
Life would be full of laughter
Nothing to worry me hereafter
All heaven would sing merrily
My image would change surely
The sun would kiss my forehead
To bless me to let me look ahead
I would be sailing to the safer shore
There would be rough storms no more
All my prayers would be answered
All my questions would be treasured

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear
I'm moving like a lonely traveller
All is dark and I have no calendar
Fear of future bothers me everyday
I am afraid I've forgotten the highway
My attire and my mind are unsettled
Fear of failure keeps me all rattled
Hiding behind a façade of doubts
I have lost my will for any bouts
My past is haunting me heavily
My future is now uncertain really
All wishes have gone wishy washy
All the thoughts are now bushy

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Give me your usual smile just once more my dear
My life is full of stress and strain
It is turning and twisting in vain
I'm counting the falling stars at night
There is no hope near or any in sight
Fear dwells in my heart of rare pain
It gets worse when it begins to rain
The darker nights give me no hope
I find it harder and harder to cope
There is a strong burn in the heart
It inflicts fire and lets flame to start
These hurt my inside and outside
But I'm unable to leave them aside

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear
You are the bright light of my life
You have been my beloved wife
Let me repeat it once more my dear
You are the music of my life my dear
Let me ask you a simple question my dear
Give me an answer to my question my dear
How do I live my life without you?
What do I do with my life without you?
Why don't you share your mystic smile?
Let me live well and walk another mile.
Teach me not to worry and learnt to smile
I will love you more and keep your smile
Give me your usual smile just once more my dear.

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Your birth on 15th August 1940 was for me alone
Our first meeting on 14th February 1959 was set on
stone

Our marriage on 19th January 1964 was a glorious
day

Our family life of over fifty years was happy and
gay

Your life and living was all full of caring and giving
I am now all lost and lonely and have given up
living

Your departure on 14th March 2013 tore my heart
apart

I've been trying to live but the body dwells without
a heart

On your 74th birthday, I wanted to sing and dance
I can't do these cos you're not giving me a chance
I will look heavenward to see you smile once more

You're sitting by the super moon and the stars
galore

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear
I'll sing this ode for you forever without any fear.

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad
15th August 2014.

Life of Lakhan and Saroj is Different

January nineteenth 2014 brought me many fond
memories of the past
Fifty years ago, Saroj and I wedded this day with a big
bang and blast
Today is that time again to rewind and ponder about
the glorious past
This has brought me to think of the day I said my vow
and "I do" at last

My fifty golden years is a time I have well cherished
with a lot of joy
We kept our relationship alive without a blemish like a
special toy
All the rewarding years that we spent together side by
side happily
Makes this special Golden Day rejuvenate and come
alive joyfully

Each year had given us multiple fond memories to share
and care
We loved our dreams that we made come true with a
lot to spare
All these have given our relationship the greatest
strength to share
This day would have been super happy if she did not go
else where

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Just before we could reach this milestone in our life, she
departed

I was all distraught, sorrowful and lonely and left
broken-hearted

Sharing fifty years of memories was worth an immense
treasure

We had planned a celebration but my sorrow ended all
pleasure

All the tears this lonely life has now brought in the way
for me

All the joy that wouldn't have known any bound has
jolted me

Now I have no choice but to reflect on each and every
year one by one

To further strengthen our bond despite the fact that she
is gone

As each day is now passing slowly but steadily I think of
the past

All the treasured gifts that she had given me are here till
the last

My future ride of life is all confusing because my guide
is no more

I feel lost and disoriented in the rough sea with no sight
of shore

Our partnership that had crossed fifty milestones is rare
to find

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Our love and living was full of fun we knew it was one of
its kind

Our love life teaches others to value all relationships
with pride

Family life is an open book and there should be nothing
to hide

My Pretty Lotus and I gave each other a strong feeling
of love

We enjoyed our life so much that we acted like our
garden dove

No storm, no current or rough weather could weaken
our move

No ravages of time to tarnish our love we had nothing
to prove

So even after the fifty years we behaved like each
other's dove

Our relationship will never feel out-dated or old we are
in love

Since our love was always blessed with a touch of
Almighty God

Our affection for one another gave us happy time with
the Lord

Friends say that fifty years of togetherness earned us
the fame

Of being the Golden couple and for sticking together by
the game

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For half a century is a very long time walking along side
by side
I feel that has made our journey of life such an
interesting ride

This wonderful journey began in a village over half a
century ago
Where two souls were blessed into one body without
much ado
If we celebrated those golden years to raise our glass to
toast
We would have had many friends to say cheers along
the coast

But this is not any special day when we haven't got each
other
I have lost my life partner she cannot be replaced by any
other
No life's everlasting, dark clouds are bound to come and
gather
Life of Lakhan and Saroj is different it will go further and
further.

19th January 2014 at Denarau Beach Fiji

My Shattered Dreams

If dreams were not to be part of the miracle of this
nature
I would never have met her again in my dreamy
adventure
The aching heart is the root of all my sorrow and
pain
If I had no heart then there would not have been
any pain
I wouldn't have known the art of living or the way
to die
If the beginning of my love life wasn't so mighty
and high
There's no hope in living and no starry looks in the
eye
Life without my Pretty Lotus makes me gazing at
the sky.
Her reincarnation and resurrection brought all
those lovely dreams
They are now all lost in the way and are part of my
shattered dreams.

MY TALKING HEAD

O darling, just keep sitting in front of me
This will give me the greatest joy you see
The more I see you the more I admire you
My thoughts will transmit my love to you
Lovely face of my pretty lotus would shine
She'll dwell in my heart and I will feel fine
I long to hold you tight and steal your kiss
That will be all I need so that I get my bliss

If I do not feel at ease without you, what shall I do?
If your pretty face shines before me what shall I do?
You insist that I should forget you but this I can't
do.

If your fond memories keep haunting what shall I
do?

My whole life feels empty without you what shall I
do?

I've forgotten myself searching for you what shall I
do?

If your eyes keep giving me your love, what shall I
do?

If I see your image in every mirror here what shall I
do?

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

I pretend to live my life without your presence here
This is like living my life that is full of guilt my
dear
You are my inspiration how can I live with you
here
My heart dies many times in search of you, my
dear
People say I'm alive but I'm living with guilt my
dear
The loneliness is my only curse, I don't like it my
dear
My soul cries for peace and my eyes shed tears my
dear
As if, I'm carrying my corpse on my shoulders my
dear
I'm afraid to give you any blame cos I love you my
dear
The fear has kept my lips all tight, I keep quiet my
dear

Eventually I had to change many of my thinking
With the masses of the world, I started walking
Real enlightenment came after my heavy heartburn
No one that leaves this sinful world will ever return
It was my duty and responsibility to look after her
The life she lost I had to sustain all the pain of her
It seems I have created thorny route for my future
I had to crush all my feelings so wanted the nature.

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

All that the broken heart said my teary eyes saw it
all
Once again, the sorrow and the pain came out to
stroll
Whenever she returned in my dreams, I created a
call
Every night of my dreadful life seemed dull and
small
All her fond memories kept coming with many
questions
A sight of my pretty lotus tore open all my great
emotions
In the hope of winning her heart back, I forgot to
resolve
That I was lonely and the pain was too much to
dissolve.

Come darling, I want to decorate your song on my
lips
It's my real wish to bring your loving words on my
lips
I long to drop a few of my tears to convert them to
pearl
I'm now tired of waiting for your return, my lovely
pearl
You are thinking of me I know this from my hard
hiccups
I'm all ready and willing to enjoy your love in my
teacups.

Lasting Image

My heart slowed down after so much of rejoice
My family life has given sorrows left no choice
My vision has shivered with a shooting star
Life's bringing me fond memories from afar
She is lost in the heaven typhoon in my mind
My life is left with pain that is of unique kind
The one who was the centre of my heart beat
Is lost in the oblivion putting me in cold seat
All my wishes of living have been lost forever
Silence looms in my solitary life like the fever
The shines of life have all turned into loneliness
There's no hope left, gone are all my brightness
She has left a lasting image in my lonesome life
Heaven is happy after burning my flowery life
My love that has passed away is haunting me
There are tears in my eyes days are hurting me
She lives in my thoughts and melodies all day
I miss her heaps but find it very difficult to say
From our two bodies we lived just as one soul
To love and cherish each other was our goal
What I've lost cannot be found ever in my life
When darkness falls, she shines as my only lite

Memories Galore

I have memories galore of the past loving years
There are words and thoughts of creeping fears
The route ahead now looks all confusing and dark
Walking alone is painful without that lovely mark
I am lost in that forest searching for that lost life
Every moment I long for the lost love of my wife
All that was given to me has shattered and gone
Dark clouds on my horizon nothing can be done
All moments lead me to a state of utter confusion
There's no life here my fate is denying conclusion
There's no one to guide me now and lead the way
I am looking for my beloved every night and day
Every season looks dull there's no happiness here
My sight has lost all the shines in the atmosphere
Ages have passed since I had any lovely dreams
I lament my loss and my bed makes the screams
The image in the mirror teases me to stay away
The stones in my hand cannot break that array

Could Not Find My Love

My heart longs to love but there's no lover in my
sight
My heart's for sale but I can't find a buyer that's
right
There must be someone who has the feeling of
sorrow and pain
There must be someone who can erase my
loneliness again
I can sacrifice my heart, soul and all my life for the
one alone
The one who has the acceptance of my love in the
eyes shown
I would forgive and forget all the stress and strain
of my life
If I could just find that special being only once in
my strife
I know not how many wintry nights I have spent in
the search
I have written hundreds of poems for the one I am
in search
I have gathered my hearty wishes and knocked at
many doors
I have not being able to find the one I loved on any
orderly floors.

You Will Flourish

Millions of moths get burnt in search of secrets
Lamps are to give light not to burn the crickets
I am ready to reveal all my feeling and emotion
I loved her dearly always with my great passion
She's gone but not forgotten I miss her very much
Those who go away don't return I know life is such
Those who cry should assess their pain properly
Let not the tears fall but contain them carefully
Let me spill out all my pains and sorrows today
They keep on coming as punishment everyday
I had a feeling she would return home one day
I have changed my mind to stay with her today
Light as many lamps and fly over them to vanish
Let the love last forever and then you will flourish.



Memorable Life

The pain is unbearable to reveal all my feelings for
my love
Many painful moments have gone but I'm alone in
my cove
I was told that only lovers live in this world of love
and joy
But my eager eyes are still waiting for the return of
my joy
Tears drop and heart breaks, people have given me
names
I am all broken and all the pieces have now burnt
in flames
I have blamed myself for my follies but what else
can I do?
I am looking for that moment when I would be
ready to go
The one who lived and loved and made my life so
adorable
The pretty lotus is no more but I know her life is
memorable.

MUTUAL THOUGHTS

Every moment of my life is engrossed in your
loving thoughts
This heart knows well that it has the backing of
your thoughts
There is a mysterious feeling of fear that is
engrossing my heart
Soon your loving thoughts will disappear tearing
my heart apart

Sweet dreams comfort me but disappear when
slumber goes away
The anguish is deeply felt when the heartbeats skip
make me sway
Taking every breadth is like dying bit by bit for me,
I cannot bear
When you were around our love was comforting
and full of care

Where have the happy times gone and why do we
long for love?
We need to wake up again from our dreams and
sing like a dove

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Your departure was unbearable and my joining you
is far away
There is no explanation for all that have gone
wrong in our way

Despite the difficult feeling, I keep my hope up to
meet you soon
Until that happens, I know we'll keep singing our
favourite tune
Every moment of my life is engrossed in your
loving thoughts
This heart knows well that it has the backing of
your thoughts.

No Fear To Be Restrained

All Mighty God please let my world become the calmest
ocean
Where only peace and calm prevail and there's no
commotion
If this isn't possible then make my weeping eyes
become stones
So there are no tears of pain and sorrow when it's time
for groans
I have not seen You but have imagined your images and
kindness
Come and reveal Yourself to me soon or let me attain
blindness

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I am fully contented and I do not desire anything else to
meet
Let me live within my means to cover my feet with the
available sheet
If there are no worries for me and there are no tears in
my eyes
It is all because I have accepted the worst and changed
my ways
My joys are no longer with me and my sorrows are all
sustained
If my life has to end let it be so, I have no fear to be
restrained.

September 2014.

Life Is A Journey Not A Destination

My determination to advance in life should make
me achieve everything
The journey of our life becomes a destination with
the first bold step we bring
So learn to command the broken heart to advance
to heavenly abode
Remember to wake up from the dreams when you
have reached the crossroad
O sorrowful heart you seem to be ready and eager
to proceed but be warned

This difficult journey is full of stress therefore it is
better to be forewarned
Do remember your soul mate and think of her
multiple fond memories
This world of so called love and joy is all fake and
gives you tons of worries
So why worry and why lament for what has to
happen has been done
Let bygone be bygone and now is the time to begin
curing hardship alone.
If I am determined to move on with my life
everything becomes possible
If I commence my journey of life then reaching the
destination is possible.

Love is Fire Love is Flame

Love is fire love is flame play it right it is the best game
To love and to cherish that love is a vital human claim
If there is a face, I want to see and treasure in my life
If there's a smile that made all the difference to my life
My Pretty Lotus had all of it and a lot more I admired
All were perfect and touched me deep that I desired
First thing in the morning when I heard her sweet voice
The last thing at night was sweet dreams of my choice
The brush of her hair and the touch of her warm hands
The thought of times spent together lovingly never ends

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That is why I say love is fire love is flame and it burns all
day
So to love and cherish that love is deep when she's
away
If there is one joy, one love that I never ever want to
part
It's the deep love of my Pretty Lotus that's filling my
heart
She was my special love, my world, my heart, my soul
and all
If time could tarry a little, I could freeze my love and
make a call
Why aren't you in my arms darling where we ought to
be
You are still here deep in my heart where no one can
see

You are gone but your fond memories are still here
with me
My life is filed with that deep love that you had given
me
Our bond was so strong and all our hold so tight and
right
That I feel you are my only star that is still shining so
bright
All your blessings are always with me coming from
above
To love and to cherish you I have found my one true
love

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Our life was entwined as one when our love journey
began
We knew our love was fire and love was flame thus we
sang
My heart is now so cold and gone hard like rock and
stone
It sits all day thinking of you, closed and quiet when
alone
My day rolls and I get this fear that my heart will
disappear
Then the night comes and that fire and flame give me
fear

Five hundred days have passed and time has left me all
bare
I still want to love and cherish my love and that's what I
care
When I look back I now find my heart is dark as black as
coal
The fond memories put you in my chest where there's a
hole
My laptop says I am a robot and my heart should be
steel
There should not be any pain and sorrow that I could
feel

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

When my love is fire and love is flame the heart can
burn
It still wants to love and to cherish and wants you to
return
Lakhan's heart though dark and cold, is still open and
bold
It wants to still burn with that love that his Saroj had in
her fold.

Our Souls Dwell Forever

Four hundred days have gone by since your
departure
Thou art always in all my thoughts like my own
nature
No one can ever keep thee hidden from my sight
any more
Many a morn and eve I hear your footsteps coming
ashore
Thy soul has come within my heart and given me
happiness
I know not why my life is all shattered living with
emptiness
Days and nights pass and ages bloom and fade like
flowers
On many an idle day haven't I grieved for my loss
for hours

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When I feel tired of waiting I retire to sleep on my
idle bed
There I dream of all the fond memories you and I
have had
In the morning when I wake up I find all emptiness
around
There isn't a pretty lotus in the pond and the sweet
sound
All are gone but not forgotten I have a lot to
celebrate now
I have treasured all your memories but I do not
know how
All I know that I still love you and continue to do
so forever
In my hope that the souls of Lakhan and Saroj
dwell forever

Treasure Her Memories

O God ask the sky to open up but shower a blessing
Let the drizzle be so light that her arrival is pleasing

When she is with me let the sky pour the heaviest rain
So that she finds it hard to leave me in the pouring rain

That would be an additional pleasure to extend my age
Her eyes would be my mirror to see more of my image

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Let her pretty face keep twinkling in my eyes forever
Let my love be blissful and forgiving like a true lover

Let there be no disturbance and no one to bother
Let me feel the joy of my life come to me together

My hugs and kisses for my sweetheart should hold her
Let me extend my love to persuade her and hold her

To love and to treasure her would be my only pleasure
Let no lightning and thunder spoil my lovely pleasure

Beauty and lovers have been at loggerheads always
Let me strike a balance and honour both as always

I made a solemn prayer that she should be all mine
I did this because this was a responsibility of mine

How fortunate was I when she consented to my love
For years we created a family that was full of our love

I now regret that I couldn't look after my treasure well
Nature took her away so soon to make me feel unwell

Life would have been easier for me if we had never met
I wouldn't be lonely suffering my pain and sorrow, I bet

Now that the unthinkable has happened and she is gone
I'll treasure all her fond memories from dusk to dawn

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

That was how well my pretty lotus, my life and my dear
wife
Groomed me well for fifty five years and enriched my
life

No one has ever known our secret recipe for life and
living
It was our instinctual love that made our life worth
living

My people will love and cherish the life we proudly
spent
Just a rose on our mantle would provide us the right
scent.

Ram Lakhan Prasad, 26th August 2014.

You Were Always There For Me

You were all mine when I needed you for fitness
You were my doctor when I felt sick with illness
You were my army when I needed your protection
You were my umbrella when life rained detention
You were my rock when I got weary and tense
You were my shield when I needed a defence

You were my spirit when I wanted a fest
You were my pillow when I needed a rest
You were my sweet voice whenever I spoke to you
You were my open ear when I wanted to hear you

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

You were my comfort when I felt any pain
You were my heroin when I was lost in vain
You were my sunshine when darkness fell
You were my answer when questions dwell
You were my inspiration to overcome my hardship
You held my hands when I needed your friendship
You kissed and healed my wounds everyday
Your "I love you" each night made all my day
You were always there for me when I needed you
You are no more now when I want and need you.

MY IMAGINATION

When you are no more I keep imagining the woods
The woods that are without any trees or any goods
I imagine the rivers that are all dry and waterless
I imagine the sea that is all stormy and worthless
I imagine myself standing here without your love
I imagine how lost and all dilapidated is my cove
When life is such I do not want to live any more
My imagination stops and gives sadness galore.

Reflections of a Beautiful Life

The sun rose above the hills in my village
As the joy of my heart sped for mileage
Rays of warmth and love rose as well
When My Pretty Lotus came in to dwell

Together we saw fresh dew upon the grass
Birds chirped, butterflies flew to over pass
I watched her gently moving in the day
My love got deeper and deeper everyday

I enjoyed the stillness and calm for long
Watching as she smiled and sang a song
She brought me fame and wealth always
Like a slow flowing traffic of the highways

My heart and soul kept flowing with joy
I smiled and I quietly reflected to enjoy
I was handed a sweet princess for care
A sweet princess for my love life to share

I took a vow to myself to be her prince
She enriched my life to let me convince
Love and always cherish her was the way
Until my last breath and until my last day

I kept all my vows and lived a full family life
I let her reign as my queen and be my wife

When she was gone, I made a promise to me
I'll treasure all fond memories that I can see

Fifteen months have gone by I'm still grieving
My love's like war easy to begin never ending
I've fond reflections of all beautiful moments
I've created many poems no more comments.

WHO WAS SHE?

She was my strong raft in the rapids of my life
She was my only peace in the midst of all strife
She was the needed shore to shipwrecked soul
She was the strongest bridge to my life-long goal
She was the greatest finish of an adorable run
She was the only shine when there was no sun
She was my rope to hold when I started to fall
She was my beloved wife and she was my all
She was my Pretty Lotus of my lovely pond
She was my angel whose memories are fond.

OUR INSTINCTUAL LOVE

When it came to look at a loving couple
Weren't we called the perfect double?
There was romance, love, and laughter
In the deep love that we shared together
We cared enough to listen to each other
To honestly trust to understand each other

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

To build a life together that was no other
Side by side and hand in hand living together
We both knew that we were the luckiest souls
We had truth beauty and goodness as our goals
Through ups and downs and give and take,
Our love just kept on growing in the lake
We searched and found the best in each other
She saw the best in me and I saw no other
I guess it took the two of us to perfect tango
To make our rich family life hard to forego.

Love Flourishes

When in love we have many wishes
Life's full of laughter and many kisses
Losing that loved one is tragic indeed
Life's not the same, memories bleed
Dreams galore even in the open eyes
Sorrows create tears in the sad eyes
When the love departs and is no more
These joyful eyes create tears galore
Every heartbeat keeps telling a story
Life then loves living but with her glory
She's gone but the fond memories remain
Love flourishes even in rough and thundery rain.

To Her With Love

I have been fighting my feelings and emotions
inside
That filled and then emptied me, like a fast
rolling tide
There are moments of deep pain of sorrow and
hate
These Leave me to ponder for many hours of
late

I loved you My Pretty Lotus it's your presence
I miss.
I terribly long to see you, I want that one last
kiss
I have the greatest pain of all that hurts me so
deep,
Is after giving you my love I can't have yours
to keep

I loved to have you by my side always longing
for more,
I had you feel the same at all time to mutually
adore
You see my lovely Lotus; I had given you my
heart
I always revealed the depths of my soul as a
start

Now I am left feeling hopelessly empty and
hollow

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Paying this immeasurable toll nothing else to
follow

It is my selfishness I know to feel this way
But it's how I feel inside, each and every day

I am always hoping and praying for the next
time we meet

For you to allow once again to feel happy and
complete

So I say be rest assured I WILL see you once
again

For it's not a question of if, but a question of
when.

And when that joyous time comes I'll be in
total bliss

For no longer will I wait for that one last sweet
kiss.



I Do Not Fear Death

When I had you I was afraid to die
Now that you're gone, death is no shy
If he takes me today I will go with a smile
Let others cope and heal for awhile
I am selfish, yes I am that for sure
This internal pain I can not endure
If death take me today, next month or year
Death I am ready, and you I do not fear.
Take me there where my Lotus dwells
Make me float in the river that swells.

You Chose To Be With Me

Everything that I ever wanted in my life
Was for my Lotus to be my beautiful wife.
I've cried everyday since she went away
Wondering how I could've made her stay.

I miss the days when she would cook
I loved to watch her read a book.
I think about her every minute every day
My Lotus was just so great in every way.

Let's go to dinner! That sounded fine
She always ordered sprite but no wine.
I drove her everywhere she wanted to go
My Pretty Lotus was swift but never slow

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

She looked so pretty and smelled so nice
I got lucky when I rolled my lovely dice.
Flowers and cards, she loved them all
Especially the bright roses in the fall.

I could pick her out in any crowd
"That's my Baby!" I was so proud.
She'd smile at me and then I knew
I'd get to go home and be with you.

We had our own language and special words
to speak
Many new phrases and words came for us
every week.
Mine were dorky, she'd shake her head
But I always laughed at the ones she said.

How lucky was I to have her around here
I was always smiling when she was near.
She blessed my life with love and a lot of joy
Especially when she brought home our first
boy.

We loved to travel to places near and far
It did not matter if it was by plane or car.
She really knew how to plan all the trip
She willingly allowed me the wines to sip.

I now miss the laughs and all the fun
I still can't believe that it's all gone.
She was an angel in my mind and heart

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

On every step she looked very smart

She taught me a lot about how to live
How to love, behave and how to give.
Now I have to do all these on my own
But I feel she's with me, I'm not alone.

Through the bedroom door I go each day
"Hi, my pretty lotus!" is all what I say.
Everything here reminds me of that dove
All the things I've treasured about her love.

Clothes, shoes, jewels and even perfume
All her used things that are in our room.
They remind me of my love for you my love
And make me smile when I feel blue and sob

I wish that she was still here with me
To guide me, love me and play with me .
I'd get her ice cream and rub her feet
I'd let her sit in the best recliner seat!

I never knew the right ghazal and song
She'd always help me when I was wrong.
Sometimes it was my purposeful gaffe
Just to please her and make her laugh.

Cooking was something I could not do
Cleaning the dishes I never did for you.
I could bring for her all things good
And I could make the yard look good.

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Lakhan still wants to be happy in this life
But that's not easy without my pretty wife.
But for my every day that now goes by
My Saroj reminds me of what, where and why.

I wish that I could trade places with you
For all pain and suffering you went through.
She smiled and stood tall above the crowd
All the family and friends were very proud.

I know I'm dull and I cannot ever dance
I'm so very thankful you gave me a chance.
To try in many ways to love well and serve
I wish I could give you all that you deserve.

There was only one chance in my life
For you to be my beautiful wedded wife.
You were so gracious and giving for all to see
I'm thankful and glad you chose to be with
me.



Hard To Say Goodbye

Fifteen months have passed since I lost my
Pretty Lotus forever
As I stand by my window, I recall events that
give me a shiver
The doctors telling me you that won't be with
us for much long
I tried hiding this bad news but you guessed it
like an old song

The whole world began looking grim and
colours began to fade
I felt like that fish out of the water wanting to
go back to its glade
My pretty lotus was slowly fading away I
couldn't do any thing
All my tender loving care couldn't diminish
your internal sting

The blooming rose tried her best to resist the
will of nature to live
The ailment increased and the treatment
couldn't make her live
The shining sun was slowly fading and the
time was running out
I began praying daily for good news but began
to lose my bout

My beloved who was once very bubbly had
given all her hopes

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Our family life was soon to end thus I had
never seen the ropes
We had plans to celebrate our golden wedding
anniversary soon
But her sudden departure brought disaster
and spoilt all our boon

She is no more but all her golden memories
still linger in my mind
I have lost my most precious treasure there's
no other of that kind
In my ears, I can still hear those sweet voices
and melodious song
It is hard to say goodbye to my love that was
half a century long.



She Would Return Tomorrow

I was told that time was the healer of all pain
After a long draught there comes some rain
She is gone my life is ruined with no heal in
sight
I still feel all lonely and have no strength to
fight

Every day I try to wake up to see that new day
I try to hear her voice but don't know what
they say
Each morning is harder than the one that is
new
My pillow is soaked with tears like the
morning dew

With positive stance, we could beat the coming
danger
But we knew that was no small feat got a lot
stranger
All our genuine efforts were many and meant
much more
We didn't know death would come knocking at
our door

Our fight with the fate was getting harder and
harder
We prayed hard to spend a lot more time
together

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

All our daily activities seemed to be lined with
gold
We kept talking of our future plans and
growing old

We were told that miracles do happen at times
We were told to have faith in our prayer lines
We thought that we were winning for sure
She'd be with me always with the right cure

Alas! That did not happen and she was gone
I was left alone and all my pleasure has gone
Lakhan is now full of sadness, pain and
sorrow

But our Jayden says that his Nani would come
tomorrow.



I Do Love You

I definitely find it truly selfish to want her
back again
I could not calm her mind, I could not ease
her pain;
I thought my love was enough to keep her here
with me;
But now I know for certain that was never
going to be.

I loved her, liked her, sometimes we argued we
hissed
Her face, her touch, her scent forever would be
missed
To hold her in my arms again, my soul no
longer lost;
I'd pay the price and gladly have no worry to
the cost.

They say that life gets better and time will ease
the pain;
They cannot see the truth, it never was right
and sane
No daytime and no night time just hour on
hour on hour;
Time has no more meaning now life's not
sweet it's sour.

I thought I had my wife in my life forever to

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

love and play
If I had one I know she passed away that
dreadful day;
Sometimes I know I hurt her, I know that was
so true;
Please forgive me for those wrongs for I do
love you.



I Miss Her

The day My Pretty Lotus passed away
I was broken and couldn't find my way
I tried to take a break to relax in life
My heart ached and I missed my wife

The pain inside my heart hurt me badly
The eyes revealed many stories very sadly
Some old, some new treasured memories
It seemed we were together for centuries

The pain of losing a dear one is so deep
This sorrow disturbs the peaceful sleep
It's all lonely here and it's difficult to bear
Life without her hurts the heart like spear.

The Pretty Lotus of My Pond

The timeline of my life has fond memories that
last
The ins and outs of life of years that have gone
past
There are segments of places, time and of all
events
They drift through the mind and make deadly
tents

We both loved, lived, laughed and liked our
family life
All our choices were simple cos she was a
perfect wife
Our fond memories filled our soul with great
creation
We shared a common goal throughout our
destination

My angel passed away giving the heaven
another soul
That tore the fabric of my life and left me with
a hole
I can feel the open space because my life has
ceased
She's gone to rest in peace but how can I be
pleased

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

The life of my Pretty Lotus can never be
severed ever
She's alive in my heart and mind this day and
forever
The timeline shows me she's blessing me from
above
My Pretty Lotus of my pond is singing softly
like a dove.

Song Of My Dove

Some say my nights have a thousand eyes
But I can't see her anywhere around me
Others say my days have a million eyes
But I still can't see her anywhere near me
All the lights of the bright world have died
It is now dark and the setting sun has died
I hear the wind saying a few things to me
My healing heart is unable to beat and see
The bright light of my whole life has died
All is lost after my Pretty Lotus has died
So no matter how far or how long it is
Love for her will still be the same as is
Whether in spirit, mind or body I'm here
As long as my angel will always is near
I will always love and cherish my love
As long as I hear the song of my dove.

Treasured Fond Memories

If anyone peeps in my heart only pieces they'll
find
These are her fond memories that are in my
mind
My heart weeps and the mind is unable to
think
I long to hear her voice and experience her
wink

None of these would be seen, heard or felt now
That is the way it is going to be, I accept it
now
Since the day I lost my Lotus I'm all torn and
cold
I keep sobbing and saying I need her hand to
hold

Everyone says be strong old man things will
pass
But they aren't able to see the tears my eyes
pass
My heart was torn and it will stay that was
forever
Until I can find my Lotus and we're again
together

On the day she departed and left without
goodbye

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

That day is haunting me and makes me call
and cry
Now the feeling of sorrow is deep pain all the
side
It is getting difficult day by day, I am unable to
hide

So, as I write this and you are somewhere far
away
I can only reach that place by loving you this
way
Your Lakhan is now all broken, so torn and so
cold
But love is fire, love is flame so he would try to
act bold.

Dream To Forever Last

When my days are darker and the nights are
cloudy
Heart pains, eyes search and my head goes all
giddy
There's nothing to do but think of you and
only you
I reach out wanting to see that light that
brings you

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

I get the glare and the shine but I still can't
find you
I want to hear the sweet voice that tells me it's
you
I'd like to hold you tight and get the same
embrace
When I get nearer I see you and I in different
place

You're in heaven and I'm still dwelling in sinful
hell
My wish is to hold your hand cos I've stories to
tell
When I open my eyes to begin the tales of our
past
I know it is only a dream but hope it to forever
last.

You've become but a distant fond memory of
the past
The flashbacks and the foregrounding all
make a blast
They haunt and force me to hum that often
sung song
The parted soul would meet one day right or
wrong.

That Is Lakhan's Life

I wrote a name in the sky during my college days
I saw that the strong wind came and blew it away
Then I wrote that same name in the sand some days
The waves of the ocean came and washed it away
On parting, I wrote that name in a hearty place
I made it sure that forever that name would stay
Did I tell her that I liked her? Yes I did.
Did I tell her that she was an angel? Yes I did.
Did I tell her that we could live together? Yes I did.
Did I tell her that she was pretty? Yes I did.
If I did then why are we so far away now? Fate!
I am here and she is there, that is not great!
We parted one morning because of health differences
We promised to be connected without any inferences
Life was shattered without any physical relationship
I am crying my heart begging for the same friendship
She is far and unable to hear all my intimate calls
My days pass with painful cry and very mighty falls
I wear a fake smile to hide my world torn apart
Underneath that dismal smile is a broken heart
All fond memories haunt me now I made a mistake
Why did I let her go but put more care I could take
All those golden memories are slowly fading away
Time moves on and I am repenting it all the way
The Pretty Lotus shall never meet me, it seems
Time moved and over half a century now beams
We had great feelings for each other all along
On my deathbed I will repent with my sad song
It now seems I hurt the one I loved, I know not why
I am so distraught and lonely, I still know not why

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

All hopes have faded and all reunion has gone
Will I ever get over the great loss I have done?

Rose was the pretty flower once in my life
Lotus replaced my pond and became my wife
My pretty lotus gave me true gift of my life
She loved me dearly and was a devoted wife
No one will ever replace her company in my life
This world is now all *illusion* and is full of strife.

For all my friends I have this new message
True love is a bright light in a dark passage
Faithful lovers keep that alight and burning
It is a sweet fragrance that needs smelling
So keep a bit of space in your heart my dear
Let this eternal love flourish forever without fear.

Our emotions will recognize no barriers I say
It will jump, leap and penetrate space all day
True lovers have no hurdles, fences and walls
They show their tender loving care at all calls
Lovers are more alike than unlike this I know
Lovers see themselves in each other and grow.
Now that we cannot be lovers, husband and wife
Saroj in heaven, me in hell and that is Lakhan's life.

I am learning to live my life the best I can
But it is hard when the heat is high without a fan
My Pretty Lotus is gone but not forgotten
The fond memories are many to be easily forgotten
Lakhan and Saroj, Saroj and Lakhan are immortal
The love that began long ago will remain immortal.

Ram Lakhan Prasad, June 2014.

To Love And Cherish Her Again

The time has come to turn back the clock
Let me go back to that early college day
She said I could be her prince of the block
To live a long family life and enjoy all day

She wanted me to build a home in a village
Ask all our friends, family and others to see
On that farm we would enjoy all our tillage
That'll be the heaven to live and die with me

So I wedded my princess and brought her
home
She loved the company and gave me all the joy
We flew, travelled; we sailed to sit in the dome
She bore children raised them with special
ploy

We worked well and retired to live a happy life
Life was treating us well on all moves and
steps
She was gone when a lightening struck our life
I tried to save her and prayed hard on all steps

God stole her soul and planted it in the
heaven
I was left at home to repent, cry and to mourn

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

I was left to start a life anew away from heaven
It wasn't that simple to live even if I was
reborn

So I planted a rose in the garden of my sad
heart
To ensure she lived there to smell the
fragrance
There wouldn't be any thorns to pierce our
heart
No tears to dim the eyes with sad
remembrance

I pledged to see there were no stones in the
path
No bruised feet here and no sad goodbyes
forever
Our new life will be plain sailing for our new
bath
We'd clean both our souls to let them live
forever

My daily prayer now is not to turn the clock
back
The time that has passed should never bother
me
Thorns and rocks that lie ahead be placed in
sack
Thrown in the deep sea and let her live with
me

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

The past gone days become all her fond
memories
Her soul to merge within me and I live my life
again
I want to be the charming prince of her
memories
To love and cherish her for the rest of my life
again.

How Can I Thank Her?

Years have passed when I had a perfect
addition to my life
She entered my heart and proudly become my
lovely wife
She was fair and had a light skin but no curls
no wavy hair
Her living was straight and bright and her
conduct was fair

It was her mystic smile so meaningful clear
and delightful
It was her shining eyes so pretty charming
and beautiful
She brought that evergreen smile to my face I
remember
Her internal beauty won my heart at first sight
I consider

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

She had the right wit and the humour for my
love to swell
I made up my mind to ask her that in my
heart she to dwell
She had her way about so I fell to my knees
and confessed
Like my mentor, she raised her hands to make
me blessed

There were many reasons for my love I gave
her a bunch
The flowers in that bunch could not meet her
pretty face
We were married and she came to me with a
nice crunch
Our life moved smoothly as if it was tied with
golden lace

It was my fortune to have her in my life as a
pretty wife
We were always proud with our choice to love
and live
She loved and tamed me to make the prince of
her life
We had a lot to share with each other had
more to give

She became my sweet heart and the only love
of my life
Although we were opposites, we became a
beautiful pair

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Life was happy the Pretty Lotus remained my
lovely wife
We lived a long and pleasant life and had a lot
to share

When everything was cool and charming,
lightening struck
My whole life came to an end when she was
called to rest
I couldn't impress the taker of life as if I ran
out of all luck
The love and laughter all ended and there
wasn't any fest

There's one good feeling I had for she admired
my poems
She was the strength for all my success and
achievements
Without her in my life, I couldn't have written
such poems
All that is created is only for her and for her
achievements

Without her support, I would have been a zero
in my life
She made me a hero of her heart and made
me so gentle
She knew what to do in all the ups and downs
of our life
I'd like to thank her by putting this poetry on
my mantle.

Departure Has Torn Me Apart

Nature had made her lips so sweet and soft
only I know
I had felt them as my pretty lotus which made
me glow
Whenever I had copied her shadows on the
paper here
People have called it a melody that was so
sweet and dear
O my sweet heart thou art the melodious
music of my life
Thou art my sweetest song and there is none
other so rife
There is no match for your fame and glory I
can surely tell
Thou art the finest creation of nature for me
that I can tell
It's my pride and honour to have found you as
my beloved
Your presence here had been so fondly
treasured and loved
You had given me a reason to live and made
my life a glow
Your departure has torn me apart and has
given me a blow.

My Beloved Wife I Miss You.

In my first ever prayer of my life
I prayed for you to be my wedded wife
I was granted this wish of my life
When you became my pretty wife

Life changed when we got married
I enjoyed the joy and the love I carried
Our every day was blissfully fine
Nights were short but you were mine

Our love bloomed when you used to cook
I began reading you as my favourite book
You and I promised to look, live and love
I was your hero and you became my dove

You looked prettier and nicer every day
I became a devoted lover you would say
We realised we were made for each other
We loved our life and adored each other

Days went by, years passed, we moved on
Our family life flourished and we moved on
Together we nourished four lovely children
Our love deepened nothing remain hidden

We dined we shined and we rolled along
We loved everything all that came along
You and I shared a fantastic family life
I could see that you were a perfect wife

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

You became my pretty lotus full of fun
Children were our joy as bright as sun
Our future was bright we had joy galore
Our love livened and we reached ashore

We travelled the world loved places afar
Cruises, flights and many trips by a car
The voyages led us love each other more
We didn't know we were to face the sore

You had blessed my life with love and joy
When I started to look like a happy boy
Our life changed and you began to fade
After half a century our life lost a shade

You collapsed in my arms I felt helpless
I wanted to talk but you were breathless
Paramedics took you away gave me hope
Miracles do happen we go up find a slope

The last three days were a torture for me
I waited for a revival and a miracle to see
You were gone when your life support turned
off

My dreams were shattered all lights went off

I have cried everyday since you went away
I did not know how I could make you stay
I miss your fond memories and all your glee
I wish I could get you back to live with me

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

You want me to be happy living a lonely life
I know that it is very difficult without a wife
Everyday that goes by your memories haunt
I am all distraught and cannot go on a jaunt

I miss all your laughs and all your tender care
I miss your cooking your love and all the flare
I cannot believe that you are gone from my life
You are an angel in my heart and still my wife.

Painful Tales

Who Will Hear Our Painful Tales

It is spring time and it is still cooler
It's for her to decide to return sooner
It is her loyalty and my compassion
Keep remembering or forget them all
My pain giver must tell me the truth
Shall I keep weeping or start smiling
Love never dies we both know well
Let us keep chatting and listening
We are the sailors in the stormy sea
Shall we survive the pain or perish
Many old wise words come to haunt
But who will hear our painful
tales ?

MEMORIES OF HALF A CENTURY

Where have you gone my love?
I am still searching your cove
There are many memories here
Some I can't others I can hear
Some in home others in my heart
Nothing could ever tear us apart

Many people think you're gone
I just feel you've just moved on
You did not like being positive
I live daily just staying positive
Mere thought of your presence
Is enough to give an impression

That you are still so close to me
It seems crazy but it has to be
We both were attached for years
How can we detach with tears
You were my pretty lotus
I'll never forget that status

I was wild and you tamed me
You loved and cared for me
Our every day was made jovial
Your love was very ceremonial
You were such a fun to be with

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Your personality was no myth

Truth, beauty and goodness galore
Gave me joy kept our love in store
Days are dull your absence is painful
I long to talk but life is distasteful

I owe you for all that you taught me
I can now cook, wash and serve me

Thank you for your tender loving care
When I join you we will learn to share
Life isn't the same my heart is broken
Your departure hurts I am all shaken
Lakhan's treasure is Saroj's fond memory
It has reigned here for over half a century.

WHERE IS THE PRINCE?

Do you still remember how it used to be
Nothing else mattered but only you and me
Lovely music, good food and country roads
Loving moments hand in hand no other loads
We had many dreams we had real good times
Our life was full of joy we were in our primes
I am missing you heaps but can you also see
My days are long and my nights torture me
I remember I remember the lady of my love
The one who gave me joy and was my dove

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Where's my dove gone I don't seem to know
One year has gone but I still have your glow
Time simply stood still as I have you in my
arm
We longed to live forever enjoying this charm
Our journey of a thousand miles came to an
end
We couldn't bid each other goodbye in the end
Saroj reached her heavenly abode to rest in
peace
Lakhan's burning in hell his suffering won't
cease
A light has been burning in my heart ever
since
My princess is gone away but left behind is
her prince.

You Were My Angel

Everyone knew you were my angel
Full of purity and my divine angel
You came from heaven into my heart
I loved you dearly right from the start
Now you're no more and I'm really lost
This shouldn't have happened at any cost
Your heart stopped but mine is broken
My feelings are shattered I'm shaken
I'll not feel the same until we meet
It'll be when my heart stops to beat
You gave my heart a reason to beat

But we finally lost the love and heat
I'm missing you more and more each day
Life's shattered and I've great prize to pay
Lakhan is lonely without his Saroj around
My Saroj is gone away and can't be found.

The Lover Is Crushed

The loneliness of the heart that's filled with
pain
Is felt only by the one who has suffered the
pain
Now I am living a life that has nothing to gain
My beloved has gone and I'm feeling the pain
She gave me a life so bright and full of lustre
I am surrounded by darkness I can't muster
My home is now filled with shattered dreams
A place filled with sorrow gone are all gleams
All her fond memories are my talking partners
Prayers for her salvation are my daily starters
There's no such place that's as sad as my
home
Place that's without hope comfort is out of my
dome
A person with so much pain inside still lives
here
There are cries without tears sobs you can't
hear
This is the life of Lakhan a devotee of his
beloved
His Saroj is gone forever now the lover is
crushed.

Saroj Is The Pretty Lotus Of These Gardens

I want to shout and I also want to cry
I want to hide and I also want to try
From all pain and sorrow but how can I
It was not that easy to say final goodbye
I want to scream and I also want to run
My life is very empty and there is no fun
It happened to me but I say why oh why
I want to move on but I cannot even try
I loved my beloved more than she knew
She left me all shattered when she flew
The passing away has hurt pain is deep
All my promises I was not able to keep
The tender loving care she gave is here
Love she showered is so deep and dear
How can I forget no one is able to tell me
Go on erase fond memories, don't tell me
My mind views her movie of love and care
Nothing's faded, her photos I sit and stare
I loved her and keep the love lamp burning
Half a century of memory is still churning
Memories are treasured and live in my heart
That is where I'll make my garden so smart
Lakhan's heart has many memorial gardens
His Saroj is the pretty lotus of these gardens.

No One Is Here

I gave you my all and I am trying so hard, I am
trying my best
I am trying to live my life without your head
on my chest
Thou art no more is hard to believe but I have
to accept
You're still living in my heart that has not
slept but wept
You were there to guide me but I do not know
what to do
I cook, I shop and I go for a ride but all these
are without you
There is no desire there is no inspiration and I
am confused
I wanted to come and join you but *yam doot*
has refused
It is hard to live in the present when the mind
dwells in the past
I do not know what I have lost and I know not
how long this will last
I live in a world of loneliness and am drowning
in the lake of sorrow
I am struggling to move on but all the roads
have become so narrow
Lakhan longs to live the same caring and
loving life you gave him
His beloved Saroj is gone and no one is here to
be with him.

FOR HER SAKE

The empty feeling here is making me very tired
I feel all alone and lonely but more than
retired
At night I lay in bed staring at that cruel
ceiling
It looks like a wide screen shows all past
feeling
I sit up when you are part of that loving
moment
I begin to call but you do not make any
comment
I go to sleep with these fond memories in my
eyes
I long to have that dream that give me the old
ties
Dreams are just dreams far from your
presence
They can't heal my suffering but act as
penance
I yearn to stroll hand in hand in our back yard
Gaze at the stars and the moon with your card
The card that you gave me when I turned
seventy
That was the most precious gift out of the
plenty
When the moon is up the whole sky then
weeps
Tears flood my thoughts then the heart sleeps

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

I am left to imagine your touch that gave me
joy
All is so gentle, loving and kind like a child's
toy
I never expected this to happen not in my
dream
Prince charming is not part of peach and
cream
It was your sweetest smile that melted my
heart
The strong feeling was ingrained in me from
start
Whatever can be the reason for me to feel this
way
I know that strong feeling grows stronger
everyday
All the year I have been praying to grant you
bliss
Every now and then I dream but that too is
amiss
I'm badly wounded and can't ever heal my
senses
Your passing away broke me into thousand
pieces
No one has any clue of the pain I've been
through
It's hard to guess the sleepless night I did
accrue

Darling you've left me with all these
heartaches
Friends see me smiling but can't feel my aches

I can't just surrender the pain and let things
go
To ease and cease the misery I need to go slow
My happiness means seeing you happy and
gay
Let me say this once more I love you everyday
Lakhan sheds a few tears how much can he
take
Saroj knows well that I can live well for her
sake.

My Saroj, The Pretty Lotus Of My Pond Is No More

It was Tuesday 12th March, 2013
The light of my love went out this day
It was Tuesday 10th February of 1959
My friends said it was Valentine's Day
Whatever it was I found my love that day
That was fifty five long years ago today
It can be said it was many years ago
It can also be said once upon a time
In the calm and tiny island of Fiji
That I met my pretty lotus first time
A love that was love at first sight
A love that bloomed as days went by
A love that never faded come what may
I lived with no other thought at all
Than to love her and be loved by her
I was a country lad she a city girl

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

That match was approved in heaven
Our love was much more than love
We loved , my pretty lotus and me
We lived with no other thought at all
This was the reason we always bloomed
This was why we both always groomed
This was our destiny and our loving path
We made it last and last and last
Time was of no matter at all to us
Money was no clatter at all for us
Living with love was our only aim
Loving each other was our only claim
Our love was much more than love
We were put to many hard tests
We passed them all as best we could
We were united in matrimony with joy
We became two bodies with one soul
We led a brilliant peaceful family life
We deeply adored every day of our life
Our love was much more than love
We happily nurtured our four children
Each one was a jewel in the crown
They made our life all full of fun
They gave us joy of royalty worth a lot
We lived and loved with added pride
Trotted the world with lots of ride
We worked with glory and fame
In the calm and tiny island of Fiji
We moved to Aussie land with joy
Did all work as best as we could
Our love was much more than love
Success and happiness shared with pride

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Together we made many progress alright
Our pride was love of our grand children
Each with talents and skills galore
These were the reasons we rejoiced
In Aussie land and the island of Fiji
Our love was much more than love
Days went by and we were getting old
Our love matured and we were told
Slow down so we retired and lived well
Each day was a sacred day for us
We believed in our rich silent prayers
But a severe storm developed in our life
My pretty lotus met a serious disaster
Her lungs and heart both got tired
With the faithful service she gave us all
Medical team did the best to improve her
But nature had its own way to prove
That whoever comes must also move on
That storm blew her soul out leaving me alone
My pretty lotus left me for good never to return
She was an angel but others envied
Love that they had never seen before
Neither the angels nor the demons
Could spare the life of my pretty lotus
I, a distraught lover looked at the sky
Yelled, cried and pleaded for her life
No one helped and she was gone
Our love was much more than just love
Now the moon never shines for me
The sun is always setting at wrong times
The stars have all lost their twinkle
The breeze is blowing the other way

The earth is trembling and shaking
The sky is getting darker and darker
The sea of love is getting stormy and rough
All these coz my pretty lotus is gone
All these coz I am alone and lonely
All these coz my love is love no more
Nature isn't helpful but the bright eyes
Of my pretty lotus shines as ever
She is resting in a tomb I cannot see
She is looking at me I can still feel
She is still my only love I had known
She is my pretty lotus I have treasured
Our love was much more than just love
My Saroj, the pretty lotus of my pond is no
more
Where art thou, come or call me to you
I have a lot to say to you and much to do.

I MISS THE TIMES

Where have you gone my darling
I can't locate you here my darling
I miss the times when you were here
Giving me support to tell me not to fear
I held my head up high and felt strong
I loved to hear the choice of your song
Your looks and gestures I miss them all
Your words and thoughts were my call
Your sweet voice was the sound of music
Whether it was said in private or in public

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

You warned me what was right and wrong
You whispered in my ears if I took too long
Such a caring person you tamed all my ways
That helped me love life and made my days
Your guidance led me through the rough day
You loved me so dearly that changed my way
You had control over all the things in our life
You came as a solid rock and became my wife
My faults and errors you accepted as normal
This was divine and you were always formal
You stayed at my side and loved me so dearly
You made me proud by serving me so clearly
Then that day you decided to leave me and go
I crumbled but began doing all that I could do
No one could persuade you to come back to
me
No miracle saved you from going away from
me
Crying and mourning could not bring you
back
I prayed hard and found out what was my lack
I couldn't hold your soul leaving me for good
My prayers were weaker I finally understood
Lakhan had to give up his fight with the
nature
Let Saroj go and think about my bleak future.

WHERE IS MY SAROJ TODAY

No one can imagine that pain so deep down
inside me
No one can feel the sorrow so intense down
inside me
I cannot explain these in words and can't
simply write
Times are difficult life is hard and my living is
so tight
The reason for these changed conditions is my
loss
Gone was the most precious treasure, wife my
boss
She was my life, she was my love and she was
my all
She was loving, she was pretty she always
stood tall
The pain of her departure has torn my heart
and soul
The sorrow of her passing away has changed
my role
A loving husband has been turned into a sad
widower
A strong man is now failing everywhere and is
weaker
This loss has affected my eating, sleeping and
living

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

She cannot be easily forgotten she was so
forgiving
There is a feeling of loneliness and I am living
alone
The shine inside me quickly died after she was
gone
No one can fix my life they can only repair this
pain
Kind words, frequent visits and tender care by
people gain
There is no greater pain to witness for me on
the sad face
There is no deeper sorrow to hurt me at this
heartly place
Eyes now can't see my beloved but I've all fond
memories
Heart can't feel her presence but I've all her
energies
My sad heart is vaulted and I'm scared to let
anyone in
There's no one as sweet and loving as you to
be found again
It doesn't matter how many oceans and rivers
I sometimes cry
My heart will never let you go and I don't want
to say good bye
Lakhan now spends a lot of his time where
you used to lay
He sits alone, wondering and saying where's
my Saroj today.

A Gift Of Eternal Love

You were the love of my life, my wife and my
sweet heart
Our fate was strong and allowed us to join our
heart
Our meeting was godly arranged to set our
destiny
You and I clicked and talked till we made our
amenity
I knew it was love at first sight and you agreed
We talked, walked and loved for so many years
indeed
I loved you so much and for only you I cared
Your love was deeper and much pure I
compared
We left for our call of duty but returned to
share life
We were united by ceremonies to become
husband and wife
Our longings were over and we began our
family life
Each and every day was full of joy living in
bliss
Life gave pleasure we sealed our day with a
kiss
We managed our life so well that we became a
model for all
We kept our vows and our love was like a
waterfall

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Life had moved so well and we were living in
retirement
Ecstasy reigned love flourished and we had
contentment
The heart that I was living in failed to support
me
The lungs where my breath stayed cool failed
me
My love couldn't win to keep you living any
more
God snatched you from me but I got your soul
to store
You're gone but your golden memories are not
forgotten
All my dreams are shattered but you are
forgiven
I will never get to feel your most intimate
touch
Every one knows though that I love and miss
you so much
Lakhan loved you dearly as a gift from above
Saroj was the gift of time and my gift of eternal
love.



My House is Not a Home

My home is now a lonely place filled with pain
A grieving soul lives here with nothing to gain
He's surrounded by darkness overwhelmed
with shame
He is living a solitary life with no one to blame

Here is a place I have been living after my loss
It is a place that holds only shattered dreams
It's a place filled with sorrow with no end in
sight
I live here each day and try to sleep every
night

This is a place so cold and lonely
This is a place I now store my wishes sadly
This is a place without much hope now
It is a place where my soul lives alone now

This is a life that should never have been
This is a place where it should not be seen
It is hard to bear one more such sad day
It's hard to live with such heartache and
dismay

This is a person with so much pain inside
Feeling of loneliness and no one to be by his
side
When the tears stop then he can see clearly
His question now will be 'Do people know me?'

This is a man who has lost his valued treasure
This is a person who is searching for his lost
pleasure
This is the lover who has lost his sweetest life
This is that husband who mourns for his wife.

His wife is gone forever and he laments daily
His pains and sorrows keep escalating daily
His lives in a house that is not home any more
The pretty lotus, his wife lives off the shore.

I LOVE HER STILL

My life was a bed of roses when my pretty
lotus was around
That family life was unique when there was
her melodious sound
Life has completely changed after the demise
of my pretty lotus
My entire world of love and lustre has fallen
apart prick like cactus
How do I mend my broken heart and find hope
in this wilderness
When the one I adored so much has gone
away leaving behind bitterness
The mind and body are saturated with pain
but living on fond memories
All that we shared all that we loved I now long
to put in my documentaries

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

The bright and spicy look in those gorgeous
eyes are no more in sight
The mystic smile on the charming face is no
longer giving me the light
Our moments together were precious and
many that can't be forgotten
My resolve is to cherish them all forever and
don't let them go rotten
Your Lakhan has always loved you my angel
and always will
I loved my Saroj more than self then, now and
I love her still.

THE PAIN WILL SOFTEN

Nowadays I like this game of life that I play
Sometimes I close my eyes and then fade away
My body mind and soul float to a special place
It is beyond the stars the moon and the space
In this sacred place when I open my eyes to
see
There are only two people there, my Saroj and
me
All is beautiful here and feeling of love is right
There's no pain, no sorrow everything is bright
There's compassion, understanding no
sadness
There's no interference and no such madness
We've our own rules of love and our own ways

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

There's no wall to separate us we like our days
There's no one to disturb us, we do what we
want
We don't only love but we show how we chant
Chanting stops and the game comes to an end
My eyes open and reality sets in and I descend
Those few moments were very soothing and
lovely
I've liked the game and want to play again
surely
If Lakhan loves this game he should play it
often
Saroj will give him company, and the pain will
soften.

Spring Time

It is spring time and it is still cooler
It's for her to decide to return or not
It is her loyalty and my compassion
Keep remembering or forget them all
My pain giver must tell me the truth
Shall I keep weeping or start smiling
Love never dies we both know well
Let us keep chatting and listening
We are the sailors in the stormy sea
Shall we survive the pain or perish
Many old wise words come to haunt
But who will hear our painful tales.

Ready To Meet My Best Friend

Today is 14th September 2014, eighteen months since my Saroj withered away

Nevermore will I see her smiling face
and feel her strong firm embrace to play
There would never be a wish upon the
starry skies and a gaze into her loving
eyes

There would never be those warm lips
upon mine and no sparkle and shine in
my eyes

I am now a wonderer roaming the
streets searching the one who has been
taken away

This is nothing new for my thoughts
were with her today and would be there
everyday

I miss her heaps today, lying on my bed
after my hospitalisation suffering in
pain and sorrow

I long for a cuddle to minimize my
hardships as she used to do before but
not tomorrow

The fond memories of My Pretty Lotus
are in her photo for keepsake and will
never part

God may have her in His safekeeping
but I have been keeping her tightly in
my heart

When we took our vows we said 'until
death do we part' but weren't we lying?
Our marriage was a bond that united
us but her tragic loss has left me crying
My soul, my heart and my life were
taken away and I miss my soul mate
very much

I woke up to find her body shutting
down and I could not fix it and I failed
as such

When she was with me, I was always
afraid to die but now death seems my
friend

If death takes me today, I will go with a
smile because I would meet my best
friend.



**Another Ode to My Beloved Wife
Saroj**

(after 18 months of her passing away)

I just want to turn back the clock of my
life to when I heard her say,
That I could be her charming prince
and she would love me all day
What will I do you know, I would build
another Saroj Niwas as my nest
So that all the world could see me
rejoicing my love life again with my
guest

My lovely princess that I chose will live
forever with me to start my life anew
I will plant the soul of my pretty lotus
in the pond that will be bright and new
I will plant roses in the garden nearby
but there would be no thorns to pierce
my heart

All the shady trees will wipe my tears
and there would be stones to bruise my
heart

But I do not know how to turn back the
clock that have stolen the hours away
I know not how to remove the thorns
and rocks that are hurting me everyday

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

I want to live that same love life once
again but I am told that gone is that
day

If I want to do this, I will have to slay
the dragon that takes human life away
Prince Lakhan and the Princess Saroj
will then live their love life forever as
they want

No dragon would ever come to separate
them but bless them to live, as they
want.



Would She Ever Know?

We laid her to rest in peace eighteen
months ago today
A continuous moment of darkness is
with me everyday
All the hurt, fear and pain keep coming
to me everyday
My Pretty Lotus has gone and I am
home alone all today
Time has flown fast but sorrows have
remained with me
I have done many prayers but so far,
none would heal me
I know I miss her heaps and no one to
dry my eyes for me
My life is a heap of loneliness, hurt and
pain glaring at me
I'll always be waiting for her to return
but that's not to be
I will send a reminder we shall unite
again as it used to be
I know that our life on earth is but one
brief moment of time
I cool breeze blows to take our soul
when it is the right time

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

A violent breeze blew within my heart to
take that life away
The life that was my wife, my angel and
my dove flew away
Left behind were my tears, loving
memories of many years
A life well spent with joy and love
lasting fifty fruitful years
My angel went on heavenly flight, left
the light of life to blow
My heart and soul are all weeping but
would she ever know?

16th September 2014



Surat main Apni Bhool Gaya Unko Dekh kar
Har Aayene Mein Wo Hi Nazar Aaye Toh Main Kya Karoon

96 A Treasury of My Fond Memories

You Are Never Gone

I sat beside you when on death's doorstep you
lay

I set my head upon your chest as I bowed to
pray

The world to me was shut off the silence was
thick

Alone just you and I and your heart's
rhythmic tick

I block out all my pain and loss that my heart
feels

I concentrate deeply on the tick your heart
reveals

I sit here now all day and hear that old
rhythmic sound

I contemplate you gone but the thought seems
profound

The time has taken you away to enter the
Heaven's Gate

I will stay here by your side until your journey
is complete

It is eighteen months now since you have
passed away

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Wounds are healing slowly but the pain
doesn't go away

I want so much to hear your voice to see your
smiles glow
I hear you in my dreams but your voice hasn't
got that flow

I lay my head upon my pillow when my
sorrows are too strong
I hear your heart's rhythmic tick and know
you're never gone.



Ab Toh Sharab Mein Koi Sawad Nahi Raha
Lekin Unki Nigah Pilaye Toh Main Kya Karoon

One Last Kiss

Life was fun and joy when my pretty lotus was
with me
Her passing away brought disaster and
sorrows for me
I have fought the feelings and emotions that
grew inside
They filled and then emptied me like the fast
rolling tide
I now get many moments of pain, sorrow and
super hate
These have made me to ponder for so many
hours of late
I loved my pretty lotus dearly it's her presence
I now miss
I long to be in her company and be blessed for
that bliss
The greatest pain of all that hurts me so much
and deep
After giving her so much love, I cannot have
hers to keep
I long to have her by my side forever and long
for more
I know that she cannot feel the same to
mutually adore
We shared our hearts and revealed the depth
of our soul
I am now feeling hopelessly empty paying this
painful toll

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

I sometimes feel it's now very selfish for me to
feel this way
But I can't help it if I continue to feel so each
and everyday
Aren't I hoping and praying for the next time
we ever meet
I wish my pretty lotus allows me again to feel
all complete
My heart has given me assurance I will see her
once again
I know it's not a question of if but a real
question of when
When that joyous time comes, I will then be in
total bliss
Then there will be any more waiting for that
one last kiss.



The Library Of My Fond Memories

I only hope if I was given one moment, just a
single slice of my past
I could then hold it tightly forever so that
moment would always last

I would like to put those moments in a safe,
within my hearts abode
So I could open it when I wanted it and only I
would know the code

I could choose a time of laughing and my
times of happiness and fun
I could choose a time that thrilled me, through
everything I have done

I sat and thought about what moment, would
always make me smile
One that would always motivate me and let me
to walk that extra mile

If ever I am feeling sad and low, if am
struggling with something to do
I could go and open my little safe, and watch
all my moments through

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There are moments I can think of, that would
lift my spirits every time
The moments when I am picked up, when the
road was hard to climb

I do not wish to only pick one moment, to
cherish, love, save and keep,
Then I know it would prove really difficult, as
I have gathered up a heap

I have dug deep inside my heart, found that
little safe and looked inside
There was room for lots of moments, in fact it
can fit hundreds if I tried

I am now building my own fondest library
which is embedded in my heart
It's for all the moments spent with my beloved
wife before she had to part

I know I can open it up whenever I like, pick a
moment and review my life
My little library of fond memories acts as a
promise, I'll never forget my wife.

The Pretty Rose Of My Tray

I am sitting here in my bedroom, looking at
her picture.
And wondering why she couldn't be a part of
my future
Whenever the uncontrollable tears stream
down my face
This is that hard time when my heart beat
starts to race
Then I question God why he has taken my wife
from my life
It would be less painful if He stabbed me with
a sharp knife
I still needed her cos she had not completed
her task here
She was the only one who was to make
everything so clear
She was my essential part and I remain a part
of her forever
When she passed away a part of me went with
her together
I never knew that it was so difficult to lose
someone you love
But the truth hurt me the day she went to the
heaven above
Although I can't see but I know you're up
there watching me
I know you're keeping your hand of blessing to
look after me

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

I miss you more and more everyday and all I
can do is to pray
In my heart you will forever remain the pretty
rose of my tray.



YOUR RESTING IS MY COMFORT

My Pretty Lotus was so beautiful in all and
everyway
She was amazingly wonderful I think of her
everyday
I miss her so much that it is extremely hard to
believe
It's a pity that I can't call, text or touch but
only grieve
I know that she is no longer here but that is
hard to say
I cry a little tear then I remember she is here
everyday
Not in sight, sound or touch, I always feel her
presence
I feel she's watching me grieve, she keeps her
distance
Both of us knew very well, we were the real
soul mate
We also knew that neither of us could change
our fate
I will always love her dearly and I promise
never to forget
Our love was so deep and honest that it has
left no regret
Life is not short for true lovers I have heard it
told to me
From the romantic airport my sweetheart has
flown free
She is off to a completely new start in a whole
new world

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

But she will always be in my heart all tattered
and curled
Now darling give me a big smile even though
we are hurt
We live in different worlds but your resting is
my comfort
Saroj my sweetheart you were my world, my
absolute all
Although my heart has been swirled, I promise
never to fall
I dedicate my entire life to you but live my life
as you liked
Just help me stroll along even if the future
route is all spiked
Many loving lives have been stolen from
someone above
Let us keep our promises and live singing our
song 'love dove'.



**JUST KEEP TELLING ME THAT YOU LOVE
ME**

Nowadays the feel of the rain no longer brings
that happiness to me
The cloudy days and starry nights do not give
any more joy for me
All the great gifts of love that you have given
me have been shattered
All the tender loving care that you have given
me have been guttered
My heart is pounding but there are no more
tears in the dry eyes
My life and living are in ruins and I can no
longer bid any goodbyes
I know that you are still in my dreams, in my
mind and even in my nightmares
I witness your chariot ascend and descend in
my life to and from the cloudy upstairs
Any hope of reunion is no more because we
have now attained oneness
Our new life and relationship will be unending
and we will attain calmness
We are angels and nothing should come
between us to disturb us any more
Just keep telling me that you love me and my
life on earth will not be a bore.

Every Tear Is A Token Of My Love

I want to send a lovely card to my beloved wife
but address is unknown
O Lord help me locate her and give her the
bouquet of roses I have grown
Please tell her she is always in my thoughts
and there is where she will stay
The vows we took those years ago still bind us
together till this day
When she was taken away from my life and
hidden from my daily view
Not only was she taken away from my world
but also my heart and soul blew
Although we are separated for a while, our
lasting love would never wane
Because we were as one while on this earth
and on the other side will again
It is hard to lose the one you love but when
you do, your world has gone
But what of the one who is left behind, I feel
that I just cannot carry on
Why is it that we cannot go together but one
or the other must go first?
It is hard to be the one who goes or stays and
this seems to be the worst
Why was she the first one and I am staying
here to suffer the headache through?
It is unbearable to bear the loss and watch the
loved one grieve for you

I wasn't given the choice but I regret that it
turned out to be her time
It has been very hard to sustain the sorrow
but the pain and grief is mine
So until my time on this earth is through and I
am ready to join her up above
Every heart beat I miss and every tear I shed
has to be the token of my love.

GOODBYE MY FRIEND

She was my love and she was my life
She was my best friend and was my wife
I loved and trusted her with all that I could
She was the woman who completed my mood
She gave all her love and stole my heart
She had me hooked right from the start
Just one fleeting glance into her brown eyes
Made me leave my old life and sever all ties
I fell head over heels in love I can surely say
That was an excellent thing to happen each
day
The smile that she gave, the face she used to
wear
Revealed her love and proved she knew how to
care
Her immaculate image made me proud to
lodge
That angel was none other than my beloved
Saroj
I can keep trying to honour my love you see

To be the man she always believed I should be
My future is bleak and I am fast getting old
Soon I will be all tired, rundown and cold
I only hope when she calls I can clearly hear
If my pretty lotus wishes to whisper in my ear
I love you dearly and my heart is in two
One half is with me and the other with you
Let us close our eyes sweetie for now is the
end
Goodbye, my darling and sweet dreams my
friend.

WHERE CAN I FIND YOU ?

The morn was bright the day you left us for
good
You took to the sky with your usual happy
mood
The wind and cloud whistled through your
hair
When your precious soul began dancing in the
air
I heard you say your goodbye to all those you
love
Your departed soul ran through the clouds up
above
That day ended my life but you seem to be
content
You may have felt that is where all good ones
went

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

All the loved ones you left behind to mourn
and cry
You know none was ready to say the last
goodbye
Your presence always filled my life with
unique flare
This poor soul has a life that is now all cold
and bare
We laid you to rest in peace you looked so
pleasant
It was a solemn scene the ones you loved were
present
All who who spoke shared memories and
stories told
They talked about your life from younger days
to old
I am not sure when all our hearts will start to
mend
We know it is hard to lose a wife, a mother
and a friend
Every day when the new day begins we look at
the sky
We raise our heads but we only see some birds
that fly
Our nights are darker and the moon does not
shine
The clouds are grey and the fogs cover your
shrine
The wet mist of my tears is all cold and
foreboding
My future is unknown and I am surely
corroding

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

The parrots and birds of our garden sing no
more now
The dawn is dull and dark and the sunset is
all-dim now
The deeper pain of my emotions knows no end
at all
My heart and soul continue to wail, groan and
fall
The roses of my garden no longer give off that
scent
The perfume of joy you gave me has all been
spent
Where has that anticipation gone and where is
my life
There is only stark despair when I do not have
my wife
Unquenched longing and loneliness are all I
expect now
Darkness, sorrows and fears are all my
emotions now
Do you not see that my lonely soul is crying
out for you?
All is so desolate, all is so cold but where can I
find you?

Many other pieces are presented in my other publications. See Reference 1 for detail.

***Jate jate Saroj ne
hamko ek khaas
baat bataa gai hai
Is sikchha ke liye
mera dil unka sada
sukrguzaar hai
'Lakhan darling jiwo
aysa ki jindgi kam
padh jaaye;
Hanso itna darling
ki rona bhi mushkil
ho jaaye.'*** Saroj, January 18th 2013

MY HINDI VERSES

De Sahara Mujhe

Tere Lakhan ne Saroj pukara tujhe
Thokaron se bacha, de sahara mujhe
Mel hoga tera wo din bhi zurur aayega
Jab tera gham khushi me badal jaayega
Aaj gham hai to kya wo din zurur aayega
Jab tera gham khushi me badal jaayega
Ye jahan dhoop chaaun ka ek khel hai
Is me gham aur khushi ka zara mel hai
Tu yaqeen kar mera wo din zurur aayega
Jab tera gham khushi me badal jaayega
Tujh ko manzil pe le aayegi zindagi
Teri aankhon mein aansoo n honge kabhi
Hai meri duaa wo din bhi zurur aayega
Jab tera gham khushi me badal jaayega
Meri taqdeen ne din dikhaya mujhe
Log mujh ko bhikhari samajh ne lage
Kya kisi se gila wo din bhi zurur aayega
Jab tera gham khushi me badal jaayega.



Mohabbat Ki Kamaal

Mere jigar mein jo dard gham hai unki ek
lambi kahani hai
Dar asal baat yeh hai ki unki yaadon ne
mujhe barbaad kiya
Unke dil ko mere dil se koi lagao kyun na
honi hai
Mujhe jab bhi jyaada gham hota hai main ne
unke yaad kiya
Mujhe yeh gham nahi ki ham se sara jamana
haanth chudda le
Par unka saath aur hanth jo choot gaya uska
kya kare
Log jab sunte hain kisse Lakhan aur Saroj
ke pyaar ke
Unke yaad aaten hain wo purane kisse shri
aur farhaad ke
Yeh dilbari yeh naaz aur yeh andaaz hamari
jamaal hai
Is jahaan mein ham dono ki paak mohabbat
ki ye kamaal hai.

Meri Duniya Ujadh Gai

Dukh takleef mein kab koi kisi ka yahan
saath deta hai
Andhere raat mein toh apna saya bhi ham
se juda rahta hai
Maut ko ek din aakhir aanaa hi hai usey aa
jaane do
Agar aaj is virah ke samay aajaati toh bahut
achhaa ho
Unko bhool na pata hoon ab main kya
karoon aur kahan jawoon
Aaina saamney rakhta hoon ki din raat
unke dekhta rahoon
Hoti nahin hai subah aur nahin aati hai ab
neend mujh ko
Pukarta hoon tab unko jab koi aawaz na
milta hai mujh ko
Yeh kayse kahoon parwar digaar se ki ab
unke lauta de
Main jeeta rahunga agar wo jhuthi tasalli
bhi de de
Hamare jayse ashique ki raaten nahin katati
hain is tanhai mein

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Do chaar ghadi ro lete hain koi baaten na
hoti tanhai mein
Apne dil ke viraane ka kya aur kayse jikr
karoo
Meri duniyan hi ujadh ke lut gai ab main
jeewoon ya maroo.



Tumko Toh Yahi Jidd Hai Tumko Bhula Doon Magar
Dil Sey Tumhari Yaad Na Jaaye Toh Kya Karoon.

117 A Treasury of My Fond Memories

WHY WORRY

Yahan tadapta kyon hai Lakhan ab koi kamaal
payda kar de
Jahan jahan tere asq girte ho wahan gulzar
payda kar de
Kyon rota hai gidgidata hai apne bichade sanam
ke liye
Wo sabhi kisse jhootho hain unki jo ek baar mar
ke jiye
Mera gham hai ya unka intzaar hai iska khud
nahin pata
Dil to ab unke liye bekarar rahta, yahi hai meri
khata
Lagana na dil phir kisi se Lakhan tootne se dard
hota hai
Mohabbat aysi hi bala ko kahte hain pyaar mein
aysa hi hota hai
Unka pata kisse poochhe jab meri manjil ka
pata nahin
Kab tak ek musafir ki tarah bhatakte rahenge
ham yahin
Aankhon hi aankhon mein wo kya kah gaye ab
wo sab yaad aata hai
Apni hi khabar nahin tumko, bekaar unko yaad
karta hai.

SEARCH FOR MY CHULBULI CHIDIYA

Hamne kabhi na socha, na samjha tha ki ek din
aysa bhi aayega
Jab mujhe hansne ko log kahenge toh mujh ko
bas rona aajayega
Ab jab mera bas chale toh main khud ko khud se
chhupa kar rah loon
Ajeeb yeh jeewan hai aytwaar apna karoon ya
phir unka kar loon
Na main khush na wo khush yahan kaon hai
mere niraas jindgi se khush
Magar ab kahan hai fursat mujhe sar utha ke
chalna aur rahna khush
Ham yeh jaante thea ki ek roj meri jaan ko jaana
toh jarur tha
Phir kyun ab bilakh rahe hain jab apne pyar par
itna gurur tha
Is duniya ki tarakki yahan ki rahen sahen bade
ajeeb lagte hain
Insaan ke kabje mein sab kuchh hai toh unke
dilwar kyun bichhadte hain
Pyaar ke ghazal main ne cheddi thi unko jeewan
mein mera saath dena tha

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Jab madhur sangeet ki lutf aane lagi kya tabhi
unke jana tha
Kudrat ne Lakhan ko nakamil kar diya uska dil
nikaal ke
Saroj jeeti rahti tab kuchh sukoon to deti apne
sewa nihaal se
Ab na rahi hai baans aur na bajegi baansuri yeh
ghar aagan udhas hai
Udd kar chali gai hai wo chulbuli chidiya ab uska
talaas hai.



*My Beloved Saroj would have turned 74 on 15th August
2014*

Dil Ka Dard Kis Ko Dikhawoon

Ab dard dil kuchh kaha nahin jata aur chup
bhi raha nahin jata
Yahi jeena bhi kya kam saja hai un ka
sadma saha nahin jata
Mere chehre ke dukhi haal ko dekh ke dard
ka andaaz laga lo yaro
Unke bichhad jane ke gham ko sahan karna
bahut kathin hai yaro
Chal rahe thea isq ke rahon par ham lakhon
dil mein tamanna liye huye
Unka saath chhoota toh aysa laga ki chalte
hain badi bojh liye huye
Ham kisi se bhi chhupa na sake apne
hasrate didaar ka sab raaz
Mere chhalakte aankhon ko dekh kar log
pehchan gaye mere sab raaz
Is dil par giri hain na jaane kitni bijliyan jara
gaur se dekho
Hamare aansuwon ke kadar keemat un
chamakte huye sitaron se puchho
Daag toh saykadon hain Lakhan ke dil par
koi charcha ke layak nahin hai
Saroj hoti toh in daagon ko dikhati ab uski
jarurat nahin hai.

Jannat Mein Tera Sammaan Ho

Tum mujh ko apne jannat mein na bulawo
toh koi baat nahin hai
Main khud hi chala aawunga tum se milne
gar koi gila nahin hai
Is chaman mein ab tufaan chalti hai
bijliyan girti rahti hain
Yahan koi sukoon nahin hai tumhare bina
sab soonsaan lagti hai
Main ne tumhare khoj mein na jane kitne
baar jiya aur mar gaya
Akele tadapne mein koi lutf nahin phir bhi
main tadapta rah gaya
Dil karta hai ki khat likhoon khoon jigar se
par badi laachaari hai
Agar tumhara jawaab aajaaye toh wo bhi
hamari ek bimaari hai
Kayse padhunga tumhare prem patra
kayse sahunga tumhare dil ki lagan
Mumkin hai kuchh sukoon mil jaye ho
jaaye aabaad yeh chaman

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Lakhan ab kar le koi aysi jatan ki tere isq
ka maan ho
Tumhari Saroj bhi rahe khush un ke jannat
mein tera sammaan ho.

Tumbin kahin karar na aaye to kya karoon



Har pal tumhari yaad sataye to kya karoon

Himmat Na Harega Lakhan

Main kayse bhool sakta hoon un ke
rukhsat ke wo manhoos waqt ko
Jis se mere jindgi mein ek tufaan aaya aur
udda le gaya ham ko
Us din se roj jeeta hoon aur roj marta
hoon unki rah dekhta hoon
Aysi mushkil mein main jeeta hoon ab na
aage badhta hoon na peechhe jaata hoon
Wo ab mukhatib bhi hain kareeb bhi hain
lekin koi baaten nahin hoti hai
Unko dekhe phir unse baaten karen par
ham se yeh bhi na hoti hai
Har roj koi afsaana chhedta hoon jab bhi
tanhai ki gham satati hai
Na din dhalta hai na raat katati hai jab
judai ki sadma satati hai
Yeh dil bechara ab kisi se bhi apna mann
bahala nahin sakta hai
Jab chaand nikalta hai aur sitare
timtimatey hain mann nahin lagta hai

Un dino ki madhur yaad le kar jee rahe
hain himmat na harega Lakhan
Khak mein mil kar bhi apne Saroj ko hi
yaad karta rahega Lakhan.

Tera Kaleja Kharoch De

Mujhe akela dekh ke aye log ghar mere,
baythe bhi sahanubhooti bhi diya
Lekin kisi ne mol na poochha mere toote
huye dil ka wapas chal diya
Is jamane mein kaun kisi ka saath deta hai
sab ki toh apni dhun hai
Toota hua pyaala ko koi khareed kar kya
karta us mein kaun gunn hai
Abhi tak toh bijliyon ka asar kewal tera
aashiyon ujjadaa hai
Kuchh der sabar kar Lakhan ye gham ke
tufaan kitnon ka dil todha hai
Teri jindgi tamanna mein, ummeed mein,
khushi mein aur mauj mein gujri hai

Aage aage dekhta ja teri udhasi aur gham
tere aalam ke saathi hai
Tu sunnana chahta hai sab ko apne gham
ke kissa par kaun sunega
Kahte kahte teri aankh bhar aayegi par
jamane ko is se kya hoyega
Apni bigadti durdasha ko dekh kar apni
jindgi sambhal le diwaane
Ab naye naye dhun ke ghazal gaata chal
apne ye bache jeewan mein diwane
Chhedh de kuchh aysi taan jo tere tann
mann ko khoob hila ke jhakjhor de
Tab milega silsila dil ka dil se yun ki tera
kaleja kharoch de



Saroj Ki Aahat Milti Hai

Abhi meri sab aas kahan tooti hai bhale
meri khushi ham se door hai
Main abhi gham uthane ki himmat rakhta
hoon chahe wo ham se door hai
Jo ho sakey toh mere bhataktey dil aur
dimag ko thanda kar de
Bahut takleef se gujre hain ab mere
ghamon ko door kar de
Mera sara chaman hi phook diya mere
sabhi hausalon ke saath saath
Ay mere malik yeh tune kya kiya mere
khushaal jindgi ke saath
Ab har kali muskura ke is gulshan mein
mera hansii uddati hai
Main rowoon ya hasoon ye to hame pata
nahin kyun ki mujhe dard satati hai
Baaki umar tanhai mein jalta rahunga
khamoshi ke saath
Yaad karta rahunga un rasile dino ko jo
bitaye thea unke saath

Aankh band hoti hai toh unki khoobsurat
chehara saamney aajaati hai
Aankh khulti hai to Lakhan ko uske Saroj
ki aahat mil jaati hai

Mere Phool Ko Todd Diya Hai

Bahut hi sunahare din bita kar jisko apna
banaya tha
Mit gaya wo bhi sundar sapna jo khule
aankhon se dekhta tha
Ek toote huye dil ke kissey kis ke paas
nahin hote hain yaro
Haan aysa hota hai ki wo sab se bayaan
nahin kiye jaate hain yaro
Unka daaman chhuta toh mano khanjar
chal gayi mere dil par
Main jeeta toh hoon lekin meri neend udd
gai hain unke mazar par
Mohabbat karne wale hain is liye kuchh
bhi kah nahin saktey hain

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Unka haanth mere honthon par hota hai
jab bhi fariyaad kartey hain
Ek jo pyaar ka aashiyen tha ab jal kar
benishan ho gaya hai
Wo kaun si bijli thi jis se mera sab kuchh
bikhar gaya hai
Ab nikalne laga hai ye dil mere kambakht
aansuwon ke saath
Kis ne ulat diya hai Lakhan ki chalti gaadi
chheen liya hai mera saath
Jis baagbaan mein meri sajani thi usi ko ab
ujjaad diya hai
Jis phool pe bepanah bharosa tha usi ko
todd ke phenk diya hai



Sab Bahaaren Khatam Huyi

Hichkiyaan aati hain jab bhi hamare raaje
ulfat ki baat hoti hai
Aa jaati hai jubaan par dil ki baat jab unki
yaad aati hai
Sara jamana bade shaok se sun raha tha
hamari prem kahani ko
Ab meri sajani hi so gayi hai koi bacha
nahi daastan kahne ko
Apne gulshan ke taraf munh kiye baytha
hoon ek bharosa ko liye
Shayad meri sajani ek gulab ban ke phir
khil jaye mere liye
Ab main un se agar kahoon bhi toh kya
kahoon kayse kahoon pata nahin
Unko toh maloom hai kya beetati hai
mujh pe unse kuchh chhipa nahin
Ab ghut ghut ke na marey to kya karey koi
batlade is deewane ko
Main toh waysa badnaseeb ho gaya hoon
jiska ab koi aasara na ho

Ab har roj bas ek hi rang rahta hai unse
milne ka intzaar hai
Wo aaye na aaye par aankhe uthi jidhar
bas udhar hi dekhte rahte hai
Lakhan apne Saroj ki yaad mein sab
baharon ko khatam kar diya hai
Ab uske chaman ka koi nasheman bane ya
na bane wo maan liya hai

Ashq Kahan Se Laawoon

Aaj kal apne palang par karwate kyon
badal rahe ho Lakhan
Abhi to tumhare dukh takleefon ki
shuruaat hai hamsukhan
Albatta khushi ka naam to suntey aaye ho
par yeh khushi kya hai
Itna dukh dard se gujarey ho tum ki ab
nahin jaantey khushi kya hai
Is duniya ke chaman walo ab yeh chaman
tum ko hi mubarak ho

Ghutata hai aankhon mein mere pritam
ka bichhadna ab sukoon kayse ho
Jaata hoon unse milne bagiche mein toh
ab wo bhi munh pher lete hain
Jahir hai ki unse hamari sabhi bebasi
sahan na hote hain
Ab main kya sunaawoon apne dard
mohabbat ka ye soonsaan maajara
Ab toh hadd ho gai ki un se meri koi
shikayat bhi nahin raha
Dil karta hai unko paas bula ke seene
mein chhupa ke rakh loon
Jaane wale se koi kayse poochhe main
tujh ko kayse bhula doon
Lakhan ko raha hai waasta gham se abhi
tak toh khushi kahan se laawoon
Saroj ke khushi ke naam se apne aankhon
mein ashq kaha se laawoon.



Ab Ham Samajh Gaye Hain

Mere is biraaney gamkhane mein ab koi
bhi chirag nahin jalta hai
Mere sabhi asq palkon pe hi rah jaate ye
mera dil hi jaanta hai
Koi mere dil pe haanth rakh kart oh dekhe
ki ab mera haal kaysa hai
Who haanth kahan se laawoon jo mere dil
se kahe ki wo waysa ka waysa hai
Na jaane baat kya haik yon laachar hoon
unhen jis din se khoaya hai
Na hi hansney ki koi chah rahi hai na ham
ne dil khol ke roya hai
Unki yaad mein jeena unhin par jaan de
dena yahi meri tamanna hai
Ham ko kuchh kaam aata hai toh wah
unke naam sey aata yahi maana hai
Unke meethe pyar ke baaton ne mere
jeewan ke raaste ko badal diye thea
Unke madbhari baaton ka lutf uthane tak
wo rooth ke chal diye thea

Lakhan tu ab kahta hai kisi ke kaam na
aaye wo aadmi kya hai
Saroj tujh se kah gai jo apni hi fikr mein
gujare wo jindgi kya hai
Ab phir kahan wo aayenge kyonki wo koi
waada kare ke nahin gaye hain
Aaj ke din aur unn dino mein bahut fark
hai ab ham samajh gaye hain.

Mar Ke Bhi Jinda Rahte Hain

Ham liptey rahe unse jinko is duniya se ab
koi kaam nahin tha
Saiyam laakh tha niyam hazar thea phir
bhi mera nazar unke taraf tha
Ghar mera koi mandir toh nahin lekin
mala liye unka intzar hai
Hamne ro ro ke kitne raat kaati hai
aankhon mein ab nahin nikhar hai
Meri halat ko dekh ke mere jakhmon ko
pahechaan gaye hain mere log sab

Jo bhi mujhe dekhta hai mere pyar ko
samajh kar mujhe karta hai adab
Ham jayse muflison ki jindgi ka jikr kya
karen aur kyon karen ab
Jo chala gaya usko bhool ja par ye toh
bata de ham yeh kayse karen ab
Puri khushi na paa sake the ham abhi ki
unke pyar ka daman chhoot gaya
Ajal yeh kahti rahi kya karoge tum jab
unka saath hi chhoot gaya
Jab wo chale kabristan ki or toh mudd ke
bhi na dekha apne ghar ko
Ayse kyon rooth gayi wo ki uske Lakhan
na mana sake apne Saroj ko
Jara thahar jawo dilwar janaza liye ham
apne dil kea a rahe hain
Jo mita dete hain khud ko jeete ji yaha wo
mar kar bhi jinda rahte hain

Jannat Yahan Hai

Jab aankhon mein asq aa jaaye toh
hansne ka lutf hi kahan hai
Wahi gudgudane wala phir mil jaye tab
toh jannat yahan hai
Kabhi kabhi aadhi raat ko jab unka payam
aata hai mere liye
Intzaari mein suntan hoon ki ye baat tal
gai hai agle din ke liye
Bahut mayusi hoti hai is taalmatol se par
kuchh kar nahin sakta
Kah deta hoon tumhi ho nigah mein
jeewan bhar main intzaar kar sakta
Roj haanthon mein phool ka guldasta le
ke jaate hain unke majar par
Yahi soch ke jeeta hoon ki aaj nahin toh
kal wo aayengi mere ghar
Chali jaati hai unke paas meri neend toh
phir sapne kahan se aayen
Isq mein khoob din gujarte hain sapne
dekhe, jiye ya phir mar jaayen

Nazar aate rahte hain wo har waqt lekin
yeh toh mera sapna hi hai
Mere dil mein hi rahte hain wot oh phir
mujh se is kadar parda kyon hai
Lakhan ab suntan raha jo usne kabhi nahi
suna tha aaj tak
Mohabbat aysi dhadkan hai jisko koi
samjha nahin aaj tak.

ILAAZ KAHAN KHO GAYA HAI

Ab toh raat din beghudi hi saari rahti hai
ye ajab jindgi hamari hai
Peechhe peechhe hain khushiyon ka kafila
aage aage toh pareshani hamari hai
Mit jayenge magar koi shikwa nahin
karenge yahi isq ka takaza hai
Ab kya poochhte ho mere dil ka haal yeh
unke judai ka maazra hai
Bahla rahen hain apni bimare tabiyat ab
yahi toh mera khinja naseeb hai

Is dil ke daman pe kya yahi bahaar ka
naksha banana ka tarkeeb hai
Apne toote dil se na jaane kitne wadey
karta raha aur karta rahunga
Na jaane kitni kaza aa aa ke talti rahi inn
ko sahta rahunga
Kuchh yaron ne aa ke ada se poochha
mijaz toh kah diya shukr hai aap ki
Unko kya pata main kis dard ko sah raha
hoon kaysi jalan hai aag ki
Ab main chalta toh saaya bhi mere saath
nahin deta na barf kaam aati hai
Seene ke is dhadhakti jwala ko thandak
dena kisi ko bhi nahin aati hai
Jara jara si chot par ro padtey ho Lakhan
ab tum ko kya ho gaya hai
Is jamane ke hakimon se poochho ki is
dard ka ilaaz kaha kho gaya hai.

SAROJ MERI GULAB THI

Mujhe kitni udaasi hui aur unke
bichhadne ki sadma bhi sataai hogi
Dil toot gaya aankhon mein aansoo bhi
aaye aur maathe pe pasina toh aayi
hogi

Mere inn sab dukh dard se kisi ko kya
lena job hi gayi wo meri gayi hogi
Jisne bhi dekha tha bilakhna hamea
unke bhi kaleje mein peeda toh huyi
hogi

Pyar jis din unse hua us din se mere
chaman mein phool khill gayi hogi
Jis din unki arthi uthi us din se ghar
ke sabhi roshni bujh gayi hogi
Unke gaye kitne din beet gaye lekin
unki madhur yaaden ab jaati nahin hai
Mere liye yeh kaysi saja hai iss ko
mujhe samjhana koi aasan baat nahin
hai

Yeh kamjor dil aur ghamon ke dher
phir thapede unke maut ki sata rahi
hain

Ab kayse jalawoon wo purani roshni
jisko pritam bujha kar chali gai hain

Is matam mein jab bhi unka khayaal
ata hai sari baaton ko bhoool jata hoon

Kabhi mera bhi kaha maan jaaiye
sanam jo kaha tha tumne main maan
jata hoon

Aap hain jahan mujh ko bhi wahin
hona lajim hai yahi toh pyar ka dastoor
hai

Jab Saroj Lakhan ke bagiche ki gulab
thi toh Lakhan aaj bhi unhin mein
choor hai.

Saroj Ko Rakhna Khushi

Haal mujh gamjade ka jis jis ne jab bhi
suna to ro diya hoga

Gham hi dikhlati hai kismat aage aage
dekhiye malaal kya hoga

Ummeed unse milne ki chhoot nahin sakti
unke dar pe jana hoga

Aaj nahin toh kal is madhur milan ke liye
ham ko bhi jana hoga

Ab kya batayen ki is chaman ke beech
kabhi apna bhi aashiyana tha

Unke jaane ke baad sab kuchh kho gaya
lekin maine ummeed thana tha
Isi ummeed par ab jee rahe hain laakhon
hausale aate hain aur chale jaaten hain
Himmat rakh Lakhan duniya musafir
khana hai yahan log aate jaaten hain
Gujarta hoon gali se main toh mere yaar
hans ke kahte hain aage ki fikr kar
Kissa gaya, fisaad gaya ab aage chal apne
sab dukh dard bhula kar
Dojakh ho ya jannat ho job hi hai wahi hai
ab tere nazar ke saamne
Logon ko kya pata hai kayse pata ho jo
gujarti hai tere saamne
Lakhan kisi ki baato pea mal mat kar wahi
kar jot era dil kahta hai
Apne Saroj ko rakhna khushi chahe jahan
bhi unka aatma rahta hai.

SWARG BHI FIKI HOGI

Ghabra ke kahte hain ki chalo mar jaayen
is se bhi chain na aaye toh kidhar jaayen
Marna itna aasaan nahin Lakhan jo chale
gaye wo aaj tak laut ken a aayen
Ye mere hamsukhan agar hosh hai tujhe
toh ab is duniya se kahin door bhag ja
Lekin koi aysi jagah khoj jahan dukh dard
ya tanhai aur gham ke badal na pa
Kaun hai jo mujh pe afsos nahi karta mera
jigar dekh ke uff nahin karta
Lekin sab ki apni apni fikr rahti hai toh
mera fikr ab kaun karta
Akele jaan ki rahen sahen aysi ho gayi hai
jayse ghane jungle mein ek tota hai
Khamosh hai won a kisi se aankh milaata
hai na us se kisi se baat hota hai
Suna tha kahe hai, maut hai, kaja hai isq,
par ab jana ki buri bala hai isq
Unko dekhne se jab aa jaati hai chehre pe
ronak to pata chala yahi hai isq

Galib ne puchha tha, dile naadan tujhe
hua kya hai, is dard ki dawa kya hai
Jawab koi mujh jayse ghayal se puchhe
jiska dil toota sab kuchh lut gaya hai
Saroj jo aa jaye phir se ghar mein hamare
yeh toh unki badi meharbani hogi
Lakhan apne ghar ko aysa saja dega ki
uske aage swarg bhi fiki hogi.

TUJH KO KOI DAR NAHI HAI

Ye kahne main unke majar par gaya, tere
bagayr karar na aaye to kya karoon
Unka jawaab mila ki ab tum bhi wahi karo
jo tumhare liye main karoon
Sharer naashwaan tha jal gaya par ye
amar aatma parmatma ka ho gaya
Is se tumhara kya waasta hai fikr mat
karo, jo hona thaw o ho gaya
Insaan hoon insaan hi rahunga, farista
kayse banoo tumhari yaad toh aati rahegi

Marte dam tak tumhare madhur yaadon
ko liye chalunga ayse hi chalti rahegi
Bahut hi pyar jataney kp baaki hai
aajaawo toh le loon balayen tumhari
Na jaana than a sochaa tha ki chale jaane
ke baad kewal bachegfi yaad tumhari
Main ne apna sab khajana khoaya kuchh na
mila, fayda na hua nuksaan mein
Is duniyan mein koi lutf karen ya jafa
karen yahi fitrat hai sab insaan mein
Lakhan kya karega yahan akele jab uski
bulbul udd gayi hai aasmaan mein
Jamaney se aysa hota aaya hai jaane wala
nahin lautata hai is sansaar mein
Chal tub hi udd ja re panchhi tera yeh
desh hua begana ab yahan kuchh nahin
hai
Santosham param sukham ko maan kar
aage badh ja tujh ko koi dar nahin hai

SAROJ KE MOHABBAT

Unko main kis tarah bhulawoon yaad jo
mujh ko har waqt aate hain
Unse kayse chhipawoon koi bhi gham
apna jo saamney hi rahten hain
Gulshan ho ya bahaar ho jannat ho ya phir
dojakh mein hi sahi
Chaahe jahan bhi tum chip gaye ho ham
tum ko khoj hi lenge wahi
Ab toh dil ko barbaad kar ke baytha hoon
koi khushi bhi nahin rahi
Mujh ko hi is viraaney me tadapna tha un
ka koi kusoor nahi
Ab yahi hai maayus jindgi meri aura b
hamara haal hi aysa hai
Din din jindgi tabah hoti jati hai mera
malaal hi aysa hai
Kisi shayar ne theek kaha hai, isq nahi
aasaan jo samajh mein aa jaaye
Kabhi wo aag ka dariya hai kabhi barf ka
tukda hai agar ham jaan jaaye

Koi dukh aur sitam yaad nahin bas ab unki
wafa hi yaad rahti hai
Lakhan ko ab Saroj ke mohabbat ke siwa
aur kuchh na yaad raheti hai.

WO UTNA HI DOOR HOTE HAIN

Is prem rogi ki haal mat puchhoo haalat
toh wahi hai jo unke jaane ke baad thi
Khud jal ke rah gayi hai parwaane ke
saamne jisko kabhi unse mohabbat thi
Roj milna chaahatey hain unse kahin na
kahin par ab aysa mumkin nahin hoti
Is sinea mein kuchh aur dil hote toh
hajaron gham sahne ki himmat toh hoti
Hamko unhon ne pyar diya tha par ab
kewal aansoo, chubhan aur gham mila hai
Magar yeh toh bata do duniya walo ab
khushi pane ke liye kahan koi sila hai
Bhala toh yahi hotaki ham kabhi pyar hi
na karte is dil mein dard na rahta

Jab tak wo mere pass thi toh kewal
sukoon tha dil dimag sada chaman rahta
Ab apna kisko kahen haon hai paraya sab
kuchh paake sab kuchh kho diya hai
Maut se badtar thi ye jindgi unki bagayr,
unka saath ne hamko sahara diya hai
Ab toh saath hi chhoot gaya unka toh na
rone pe khush hain na hansney pe raji
hote hain

Jana toh hamko bhi hai udhar hi yaro lekin
meri hamsafar kahan raji hote hain
Ab main dekhunga kahan tak pahuchi hai
meri barbaadi, aankhon mein kitne
aansoo hote hain

Lakhan jitna unke kareeb hone ki koshish
karta hai wo utna hi door ho jaate hain.

UNKI YAAD NAHI GAI HAI

Ham ko bahut gham de diya hai
mohabbat ne toh haasil khushi nahin hoti

Shaam dhalti aur aasara ghatati toh ye dil
ki duniya barbaad hoti
Wo mere nazar se door sahi magar in dino
mere dil ke paas hi rahti hai
Ye kya khoob faasala bhi hai ki ab koi
faasala bhi nahin rahti hai
Unko khabar ho na ho par mujhko toh
barbaad kar diya hai un ka pyar
Barbaadiyon ka apna hame gham nahin
hai lekin barbaad hai mera pyar
Ab won a aayenge toh ham bhi mar
jaayenge baat rah jayegi din gujar
jaayenge
Jinda hoon yahi samajh kar ki aage chal ke
ek pyara chaman banayenge
Agar koi bhi baat mushkil thi mere liye toh
isq ki baaji ko jeetna
Apne pyar ko jeetney ke khouf mein main
bhool gaya unke dil ko jeetna
Na jaane kyon wo mere lahrate chaman
ko pahele hi chhod kar chalte bhaye
Lakhan ghabra ke dekhta rah gaya jab
unke praan pakheroo nikal gaye

Bagayr unke ab koi bhi din gujarta nahin
yahan maatam chha gayi hai
Raat toh kat jaati hai kisi tarah lekin unki
wo madhur yaad nahin gayi hai.

RUK JA WO JANE WALE

Mere dhyan mein, dil mein, in nigahon
mein unki hi surat rahti hai
Ham ko ab na din ko chain milta hai na hi
raaton ko sukoon milti hai
Ba yun hi jaagti rahti hai aksar is toote
huye dil mein sunahare yaad unki
Aysa lagta hai koi kamsin bulbul sawan
mein ghazal gaati hai mere manki
Main ne unko dil diya tha rakhne ko par
ab wo wapas kar ke chali gayi
Ab apne is toote dil ko le ke kya karoon jo
hazaar tukdon mein bikhari gayi
Ab mere hi ghar mein meri sanam sataati
hai hame hamari hi raajdaan ban kar

Na jaane kyon ujjaad diya hai mere pyar
ka bagiche mera hi baagbaan bankar
He bhagwan aap mera khayr rakhna yeh
mere maatam ki badi manhoos ghadi hai
Abhi tak toh nibhaya hai aage bhi nibhate
rahna meri toh puri umar padi hai
Ab is kadar ragadta hoon apna maatha
tere dar pe takdeer bhi mit gayi hai
Kitna bhi tatbeer karta hoon lekin aaj tak
unki madhur yaad nahin gayi hai
Us din tadap ke ro ro ke main ne apne
Saroj se kaha tha ki ruk jawo
Unko chikitsa ke liye bheja tha par yeh na
kaha tha ki ye duniya chhod jawo

HAM FANSE BEECH JANJAAL

Aaj pandrah August hai aur main khwab dekha
jo mere khwab ki tabeer thi
Raat dhul chuki thi khamoshi ka aalam tha
aankhon mein unki tasbeer thi
Paas aake baythi thi hamari preyetam kuchh
baaten kahne ke liye taiyar thi

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Main bhi aatur tha unki aawaj sunney ke liye
tann mann sab taiyar thi
Kambakhat aankhon ne dhokha de diya meri
yeh tamanna bhi na puri ho saki
Niraash rah gaya main apna kaleja thaam ke yeh
khwahish bhi na puri ho saki
Main ne kah diya agar jaate ho to jaawo shaok
se main kuchh nahin kahta hoon
Jaate jaate tum ek nazar apne betaab dil ko
dekh lo main kah deta hoon
Abhi kal hi to kahte thea tum ki bistar se uttha
jaata nahin hai pritam
Ab kahan se is duniya se utth jaane ki takat
tumko aa gayi hai pritam
Apna munh modd kar jaate ho jara dekh toh lo
apne diwaane ka haal
Ab mar raha hai idhar koi aashiq jiski tabiyat ho
gayi hai behaal
Aaj ke bichhde kab milenge hamko nahin pata
ham toh fanse beech janjaal.

KHOON HAIN PAANI HAIN YA AANSOO HAIN

Ham apne bebasi pe royen to kya karen dildaar
mera juda ho gaya
Hoti nahin hai subah na aati hai neend mujhko
main unko pukarta rah gaya
Ab saari duniyan mein main akele baythe hain
na yahan koi na wahan koi hai
Haay unko kho ke baythe hain ab na toh unka
saaya na tasveer koi hai
Mere saare jeewan mein waqt kewal do hi gujre
thea bade kathin sanam
Ek tha aap kea ane se pahele aur ek hai tere
jaane ke baad sanam
Is dil par saykadon chot tere bichhadne ke lagte
hain aur lagte rahenge
Ab na koi marham na patti dene wala hai magar
jeete hain jeete hi rahenge
Rub se dua hai kahin se koi sahara bhej de jo
mere liye dawa ban jaaye
Yeh dil toh ab ek mareej hai jiska ilaaz kisi ke
mann ko nahi bhaaye
Hazaar dukh dard chhipe hain is toote dil me un
sab ko kayse batayen Lakhan

Kahan se laawoon waysa jigar jo kar sake in
sabhi jakhmon ka sahan
Mere dil pe job hi gujri hai uska peeda kewal
main hi pahchaanta hoon
Yeh chhalakte aansoo mere khoon hain ya paani
hain ab main inko bhi na pahchaanta hoon.

MITA LE TADAP MANKI

Baar baar kyon puchhte ho hale dil ye baat hai
parde ki bataai nahin jaati
Dekh sakta hai bhala kaun ye dard ke aansoo
behaal aati hai jab bhi aati
Unke paawn ke halke aahat se main samajh
jaata hoon jab wo aajaate hain
Lekin koi aawaaj nahin hoti hai jab wo phir
chupke se chale jaate hain
Unki hare k pyare ishare pe main jeewan bhar
jhoomta chalta chala gaya
Na jaane main kitne pyar ke lahron se khelta
hua lahra ke chalta gaya
Mere gali se jab nikla unka janaja mujhe dukh
dard ka andaaza na tha
Unke maiyat se wapas aane par mere maatam
ka koi bayaan hi na tha

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Din nahin, raat nahin, subah nahin, shaam nahin
ab haan ka kahin naam nahin hai
Is mareej ki halat kya puchhte ho jo unki saathi
thi ab wo hi nahin hai
Kya haal hai Lakhan jayse dilea bekarar ka ab
kisi se mat puchho dosto
Is mein unka koi kusoor nahin yeh sab mere
takdeer ka lakeer hai dosto
Dil ko tadpaane lagi hai intzaari unki, yaad aati
hai sab pyari baan unki
Jaane wale idhar bhi ek phool fenk do ham mita
lenge yeh tadap apne manunki



AAKHRI NUKHSA

Araj karta hoon chale aawo hame tumse bahut
si baaten karni baaki hai
Tum bhi kuchh kaho main bhi kuchh kahoon kat
jaayegi jindgi jo baki hai
Tujhko galey laga ke main tumse sawaal karoo
tab sab malaal mitenge
Pata lag jaayega kaun sa rang hai dil ka aur kaun
se dard mitenge
Tumko talaash karte karte jab ho jaawunga
bechain, duniyan chhor dunga
Tumhari khoj band kar ke phir koi patthar pe
apna sar patak dunga
Jab main tumhare paas aajaawoon toh muskura
dena, haya se sar jhuka dena
Agar yeh bhi nahin ho sakey tumse toh phir se
koi badi bijli gira dena
Shaayad isi ka naam pyar hai Lakhan ek aag si
dhadhakti hai seene mein
Aanken fadak rahi hai, jeena tabah hai, lakhon
kisam ke sadme hai seene mein
Suna tha jindgi jindadilli ka naam hai murda dil
kya khaak jeete hain

Lakhan ab toh sambhal ja tujhe hua kya hai
dekh aur log kayse jeete hain
Apni khamoshi chhor de us se musibat aur bhi
sangeen hoti rahti hai
Yeh dil ki tadap chhor de tadapne se dil ki
bimaari badhti rahti hai.

Jeewan Ho Jayega Paani

Is bhari duniyan mein koi din suhaani hoti hai
koi din viraani lagti hai
Kabhi laakhon khushiyan aati hain aur kabhi
takleefon ki pahaadh gir padti hai
Apne jeewan mein hamne kitne pyar ke din
dekhe the apne sanam ke saath
Khushiyon ka thikaana na tha, aman chain ka
mausam tha rahte the saath saath
Magroor ho ke chal rahe thea par mit gaya ek
din wo chaman jis pe naaz tha
Hamare pyar ka sab fasaana suhana tha, wo
meri raani thi main uska raja tha
Par kaash ab sab bikhar gayi hamare pyar ke
dariya ab nahin hai koi rawaani
Lakhan ab do din ki teri yeh duniyan hai aur do
din ki hai teri jindgaani

Tere Saroj ka toh beda paar ho gaya aur tere
jigar ke liye hai hayraani
Mit jayega Lakhan tub hi ek din tumhara bhi
jeewan ho jayega paani paani

SAJA NA DE BHAGWAN

Na jaane kaysi nazar lag gai hai mere pyaar ki jindgi ko
Ke phool murjha gay koi dekhta nahi mere aashiyane ko
Wo toh chal diye mere mehefil se mujko yahin chor ke
Unhi ke badaulat chalti thi meri jindgani badey shauk se

Jindey jee maar hi dala hai mujhe unki bewaqt judai ne
Apne manzil ko kayse pahunchoon bina unke saath ke
Kahan khojoun unko jo basi hain mere tann mann mein
Mil jaayen toh unko basa loon phir apne aankhon mein

Apne dildaar se milne ki tamanna hai ishwar se pafele
Ek baar bhi agar unko dekh loon maut aaney se pafele
Apne jeewan ke aakhari din sawaal karunga kudrat se
Tum ne kyon chheen liya hai mere dildaar ko mujh se

Ay meri maut jara thaheer ja unka intzaar toh kar lene de
Thodi jindgi aur de intzaar karne ka koi tareeka bataa de
Wada kiya hai usne milneka par aaney mein jara der hai
Lakhan ko saja na de bhagwan kyunki yeh buri baat hai.

Mere Dilwar Ki Duwaayen

Aaj kal inn dukh bhare raahon mein bhi yeh safar aasaan lagta hai
Jahir hai ki yeh sab mere bichdey dilwar ki duwaawon ka asar lagta
hai

Main ne jabse unko apne man mandir mein basaya tha safar
rangeen lagta tha

Unke hi kar kamalon sey aasmaano sey bhi ooncha yeh mera sar
lagta tha

Ek khush haal jahaan mein umar gujari thi wahin har kadam pe
unka saya lagta hai

Unke chale jaane ke baad ab unki tasveer laganey sey mera yeh
ghar ghar lagta hai

Unke chhatr chhaye mein toh Lakhan kaanton ko bhi seeney sey
laga leta tha

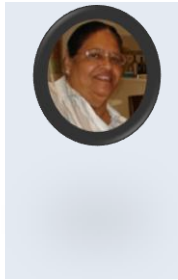
Lekin ab toh agar koi phool bhi deta hai toh usko chhoone se usko
dar lagta hai

Un dino kewal ek saks thi jo hamari har toote huye alfaaz ko samajh
jaati thi

Ruksat ho gayi hai meri mehbooba toh ab kisi ko meri baat bhi
samajh nahi aata hai

Kya karoon honi ke aagey ghutney tek kar dil mera ab rone lagta hai
Is sansaar mein sada din sey hota wahi hai jo bhagwaan chaahata
hai

Aaj kal mere inn viraan raahon mein bhi yeh safar aasaan lagta hai
Lakhan tu chalta chal jab tak tere Saroj ka duwa tere saath rahta hai



YEH MAKAAAN HAI DIWAAR KE BAGAIR

Sara jahan ab toh uddas lagta hai unke
pyaar ke bagair
Kayse ab yeh jindgi chale mere khoye huye
yaar ke bagair
Is jahan mein yaro yeh mohabbat bhi kitna
anokha maamla hai
Apne pyaar ke bagair ya apne khoye huye
yaar ke bagair
Ab phoolon ke bahaar mein hamko rakh bhi
diya toh kya hai
Yeh ujada ghar aur uddas daaman kayse
rahe pyar ke bagair
Kisi ko fursat miley to aake jara poochh toh
le mera haal kya hai
Ab toh Lakhan ji raha hai yahan apne Saroj
ke pyar ke bagair
Unse bichhad ke apni jindgi betaab ho gai
aur dil toot gaya hai
Yeh makaan to hai par yeh mauzood hai
diwaar ke bagair.

Yeh Kahani Aaj Nahi

Mere dil ke kuchh choton ne hamko chain se rahne
na diya
Jab bhi chali purvi hawa main ne sirf unko hi yaad
kiya
Ayse ro ro ke kyun tumne apne dil ko barbaad kar
diya
Itne gam aate rahe tumne apne ko der mein azaad
kiya
Ham ko kiske gam ne barbaad kiya yeh kahani aaj
nahi phir kabhi
Hamare kushi dil ko kisne todd diya yeh kahani aaj
nahi phir kabhi
Hamare dil ke tootney ka sabab poochho na sab ke
saamne yaaro
Hamare jubaan par kahin phir na aa jaye naam
dildar ki yaaro
Dard aur judai ka teer kha kha kar sahene ki kahani
aaj nahi phir kabhi
Hamne kiskis ko pukara marham patti ke liye yeh
kahani aaj nahin phir kabhi
Kya bataawoon kayse katati hai jindgi maayusi ki
yeh kahani aaj nahi phir kabhi
Pyaar ke har baazi mein kaun haara kaun jeeta yeh
kahani aaj nahin phir kabhi
Din raat tadapte rahe aankhon se ashq nikalte rahe
yeh kahani aaj nahin phir kabhi
Peechhe jo choot gaya, aagey jo baki hai yeh bhi
kahani aaj nahin phir kabhi.

CHAMAN KHIL UTHEGI

Meri akkal toh chakra gayi hai is duniya ki haal
dekh kar
Koi chaahne wala chala jata hai hamko yahin pe
chor kar
Jab kisi ki madhur yaaden hamko sataati rahen aa
aa kar
Ayse akelepan mein main kidhar jaawoon iss dilko
le kar
Duniya ke sabhi yaar muskuraatey rahe mere is
haal par
Main jalata rahoon apne dukh dard ki shamma
yahin par
Lakhon gam ki lao seene mein thartharati rahe raat
bhar
Jab baansuri si surili aawaz aake jagaye hamko raat
bhar
Purani yaaden nayee ban ke aati rahen samney raat
bhar
Unki yaadon ke chaand tarey maddratey rahen raat
bhar
Diwaane ki tarah main phirta rahoon sab kuchh
haar kar
Yeh jina bhi koi jeena hai jab dildaar nahin rahi
ghar par
Koi toh mere ghar aangan mein diya jala jaye
phirse akar
Sab chaman khil uthegi mere duniya ki nayi haal
dekh kar.

Koi Chaaraa Nahin Hai

Ham dono ke darmeyaan dooriyan aysee bhi
honghi kabhi
Aysa to hamne sapne mein bhi sochaa nahin
tha kabhi
Jab won mere saamne rahete thea dil
bahelta raheta tha
Ab to unki tasveer hi hai lagta hai wo kabhi
mera nahin tha
Unki khushboo unki chamak phail jaati thi
mere sare aangan mein
Main unke kareeb rahta tha par ab wo rahti
hain mere dil mein
Main unko mahesoos karta tha aur pyar se
chhoo bhi saktaa tha
Unse justjoo hoti thi aur dil se dillagi bhi ho
jaaya karta tha
Ab jab bhi unki aahat aati hai to dil mein ek
sadma si aati hai
Dawd kar khojtaa unko ghar mein to wo
kahin nazar na aati hai
Iss tanhaai mein jab main unke aayina ke
paas jaata hoon
Aayina to mauzood raheta par usme unka
chehra nahin dekhta hoon
Pahele jab wo hansti thi to chaman mein
bahaar aajaati thi
Aaj jab main roya tab mere saath wo kyun
royee nahin thi

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Dil mein dard itna uthta hai ki ab sahaa
nahin jaata hai
Magar is dukh dard ki na to koi dawa hai na
hi wajah hai
Yeh sabhi viraaniyan unke judaai se hampe
ab chha gayi hain
Na din ko chain milta hai na raaton ko achhi
neend aati hain
Wo jab jab yaad aati hain to Lakhan ko badi
takleef hoti hai
Apne Saroj ko har dam yaad karne ke siwaa
koi chaaraa nahin hai.



RONE SEY KYA HOGA

Ab rone se nahin hasil kuchh ay dilea nawai
Aankho ki barbadi hai daman ki bhi ruswai
Ham dono samandar se bichade huye sahil hain
Us paar bhi tanhai hai is paar bhi tanhai
Hamare sabhi khwab toh ab toot gaye hain
Bikhare dil ke tokdon ko liye baythen hain
Tootey huye khwaabon ki chubhan kam nahin hoti
Ab ro ke bhi aankhon ki jalan kam nahin hoti
Honton sey piye chahe nigahon se churaayen
Jalim teri khushboo ke mahek kam nahin hoti
Milna hay to mil jaawo yahin jannat mein kya hai
Ek umr wada pura karne ke liye bas nahin hoti
Kitne bhi ghanere ho teri julf ke saaye
Ek raat mein sadiyon ki milan bas nahin hoti.

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

The Beginning of Romantic Life 1959



EK HAWA KA JHONKHA

Jis surat par mera dil gaya us chehre sey aankh hatati nahin
Aysa tabhi hota hai jab pyar ho jata aur dil kho jata hai kahin
Ek hawa ka jhonkha tha jo aayaa par apni yaaden chor gaya
Yahi toh mera sab sey achha tohfaa tha jo ab kahin kho gaya
Aasmaan ki chamakti tara thi wo meri badi keemti kitab thi
Mere jine ka ek hi sahara thi wo aur mere liye meri gulab thi
Mere sapno ki rani thi aur phir ek khubsurat kahani bhi thi
Mujhko maloom hai wo kaun thi wahi toh meri jindgani thi
Bina uske jina dushwaar hai par jee toh lenge unke pyar mein
Hans khel kar khushiyan manane wale ab rote hain ghar mein

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

**Bichad jaane wale sey jake koi kah de jara ayse chale
jaane sey kya fayeda**



**Jab Mere Dilki Duniya Basaatey Nahin Toh Mere Khayaalon Mein
Aaney Sey Kaya Fayeda.**

166 A Treasury of My Fond Memories

Main Kya Karoon?

Bade mushkil sey pyar ki jindgi banaya tha
Apne pyaar ka maine aytbaar bhi kiya tha
Ye dil to pagal hai ab kyun bujh gaya hai
Mere jeewan ka saathi ab chala gaya hai
Kal raat mujhe ek aawaaz ne chauka diya
Poochha to kah diya, hamko pahchano piya
Ham ek dooje ke hamraz thea, hamrah bhi
Itna jaldi bhool gaye us pyar ka bandhan bhi
Kathin dard ki viraaniyan, yeh akela safar
Iss maahoul mein kya yaad aayega nazar
Jo yaad hai usko bhoolna aasaan nahin hai
Jo bhool gaya ab wo yaad aataa nahin hai
Mera haal kya poochhte ho apni to bata do
Ham pe kya gujarti hai jab tum hi nahin ho
Har raat ko aasmaan par taare ginata hoon
Neend aati nahin par ek khwab dekhta hoon
Ayse mein batado kya karoon kidhar jawoon
Jo dilwar hi nahin hai to dard kisko batawoon
Punar milan ki na aas hai na to tum paas ho
Ab main kya karoon jab tum yahan nahi ho
Haan ek guldasta sajaaya hai tumhare liye
Jis pe phool chadha deta hoon tumhare liye
Jab khila phool murjha jaye to dukh hota hai
Isi tarah tumhare jaane se bhi dard hota hai

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

**SPECIAL PRESENTATION FOR MY
PRETTY LOTUS**

A Letter from Heaven

*When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your
eyes, filled with tears for me.*

*I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.*

*When tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart ♥*

- Saroj Kumari Prasad



Journey of Love

*Everyday that passes
I feel that I love you more
I feel thankful for the times we spend together
I know and feel that you are my perfect companion
And friend
And I'd choose you again...
And again...
And again!*

*Naturally we have difficult moments
But I would not give up even these
Because it's a part of the journey of love
That we've been on
I want to travel by your side...
Forever*

Because I Love You

-Ram Lakhan Prasad

A Wife, a Mother, a Grandma too

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you.

You taught us love and how to fight,
You gave us strength, you gave us might.

A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always kind.

You fought for us all in one way or another,
Not just as a wife not just as a mother.

For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest.

So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.

The Prasad Family

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER AGAIN...
NEXT TIME I WOULD FIND YOU SOONER
SO THAT I COULD LOVE YOU LONGER.



*I thought of you with love today
but that is nothing new
I thought about you yesterday
and the days before that too
I think of you in silence
and often speak your name
All I have are memories
and your picture in a frame
Your memory is my keepsake
with which I will never part
God has you in his keeping
I have you in my heart*



IF TEARS COULD BUILD A STAIRWAY

If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane
I would walk right up to the heaven
And bring back my Saroj to me again

No farewell words were spoken
There was no time to say goodbye
You were gone before I knew
And only God knows why

My heart still aches in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to lose you
No one can ever know

But now I know you want me
To mourn for you no more
But to remember all the happy time
Life still has some in store

Since you will never be forgotten
I pledge to you today
A hallowed place within my heart
Is where you will always stay.

-Lakhan

To My Saroj...

My Only Love

Just to say I love you
never seems enough.

I've said it so many times
I am afraid you won't understand
what I really mean when I say it.

How can so much feeling,
so much adoration possibly fit into
those three little words.

But until I find some other
way of saying what I feel, then

"I love you" will have to do.

So no matter how many times I say it,
never take it lightly, for you are my life,
and my only love.

I love you now more
than ever before.

-Lakhan

It is hard to face the future
When a loved one passes on
It just seems unbearable
To think that they are gone.

And somehow, festivals only
serve to magnify that pain
For it should be a special time
But now it is not the same.

Just for a little while my love
We will have to be apart
But always and forever
You shall live in my heart

Grief's darkest thoughts have
faded to a paler shade of grey
Because dear Saroj, I know
We will meet again some day.

*If Roses
Grow In Heaven*

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my wife's arms
And tell her they are from me
Tell her I love her and miss her
And when she turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon her cheek,
And hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
But there is an ache in my heart
That will never go away.

Lakhan




Saroj Prasad

"A Heart Of Gold"

*A heart of gold stopped beating,
Two shiny eyes at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best,
God knows you had to leave us,
But you didn't go away alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day he took you home.
To some you'll be forgotten,
And to others just a part of the past
But to us who loved and lost you,
Your memory will always last.*



To My Saroj



you've held my hand
you've held my heart
we've shared our lives for many years
yet for a moment, we'll have to part
I'll cherish our memories
until we share our lives again
miss you my lovely husband

From Your Lakhan

*Those we love don't go
away, they walk beside
us every day. Unseen,
unheard, but always
near, so loved,
so missed,
so very dear.*

Lakhan

Gone From Us

*Gone from us that smiling face,
The cheerful pleasant ways,
The heart that won so many friends
In bygone, happy days.*

*A life made beautiful by kindly deeds
A helping hand for others needs
To a beautiful life,
comes a happy end
She died as she lived,
everyone's friend.*

**May You Always Walk
In Sunshine**

May you always walk in sunshine
and God's around you flow,
for the happiness you gave us,
no one will ever know.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone,
a part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
A millions times we needed you,
a million times we've cried.
If love could only have saved you,
you never would have died.
The Lord be with you and
may you rest in peace.

Daydreams

Once a day and sometimes more
You knock upon my daydream door.

And I say warmly, "Come on in
I'm glad you're here with me again"

Then we sit down and have a chat,
Recalling this discussing that.

Until some task that I must do
Forces me away from you.

Reluctantly I say "goodbye"
Smiling with a little sigh.

For though my daydreams
bring you near

I wish that you were really here.

But what reality can't change

My dreams and wishes can arrange;

And through my wishing, you'll be
brought

To me each day -- a guest in thought.

*For My Pretty Lotus from Her Loving Husband
Lakhan*

My Heart

***Take my heart- it's yours
Do with it as you please.
Break it if that's what you want
Burn it if that's what you need***

***Treasure it if that's what you desire
Hide it away, if that's what
 makes you happy
Lock it up, it'll always be there***

***Drop it in a puddle, the rain
 will wash it away,
Toss it in the garbage,
 it'll rot away,
Love it with all you've got and
I'll love you with all I've got***

-Ram Lakhan Prasad

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an
afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun;

Of happy memories that I leave
when life is done

My Final Wishes

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad, 76 Ghost Gum Street Bellbowrie QLD 4070

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad



**Tujh ko phool chadhawoon Ya apne
zigar mein basaawoon**

**Tujhe toh mere liye hi banaya gaya
tha tujhe kya kya bataawoon**

**Teri surat har waqt mere nazar ke
saamne rahti hai jaanoon**

**Apne dil ki is khaash baat ko tujhko
kayse samjhawoon.**

My Pretty Lotus Resting In Peace

It was only seventy three years ago a pretty
princess was born in the Isle of Fiji
She was to become my pretty Lotus and give me all
the glory of my life to see
My maiden lived with no other thought than to
love and be loved by me
She was born to serve and give her tender loving
care to everyone and me

I was a teacher and she was a teacher to blend as
one as live in the village of Botini
We loved with a love that was more than love and
got married with scrutiny
Our love life was winged to fly the world and enjoy
life that was my lotus and me
The reason for all our truth, beauty and goodness
in family life was all her tranquillity

When the sun rose, the day went by and the
evening came she was always there
To gather the family together and ensure that
everything we needed was always there
Our love was much stronger and deeper than the
love of all those lovely birds
The angels in heaven above and the lovers on the
earth adored us as lovebirds

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Our family life went on for ages all smooth and full
of ecstasy and glorious time
Strong winds blew, hotter sun came out and it
rained and thundered some time
My pretty lotus stood firm and strong for half a
century caring for us all
But the cruel storm came out one morning and
made my darling fall

Now the day comes and goes but the nights are
harder to spend in peace
I no longer long for the moon and the stars because
my life is on a short lease
There are dreams that bring my pretty lotus to me
to talk and give me some peace
Now I see my darling, my life and my bride
travelling to heaven to rest in peace

My life goes on as my beloved had asked me to
spend and conduct
My angel is sleeping soundly and I have many
duties and tasks to conduct
Let no more storms come and disturb me because I
do not want my dreams to end
I do not want to dissever my soul from the soul of
my pretty lotus and her end.

Rich Ride of Rama

Read on my dear children and my dear friends
and you would appreciate
The rich ride that this farmer's son made has
something good to contribute
On January eighteen, in forty he was laid in a
wooden cradle
His parents and guardians are gone but gave him
a life to paddle
The grandparents raised him well and told him
how to conduct his march
His parents handed him great light and might on
his head as an arch
His village home was his castle and his farm was
his childhood school
He got ready to play with rural friends to swim in
the river but no pool
Formative learning at a village school with local
teachers bright and smart
This prepared him for the best high school and
gave him a head start
Teachers from abroad instilled in him a love of
books and a bit of creative art
Outdoor life and physical fitness were his
hobbies that made him so smart

From Shakespeare, Tennyson, Blake and Keats
came some of his literary talents
Dickens, Bronte` sisters, R L Stevenson and
Orwell gave him the needed patents
Early to rise to do the farm chores and catch a
daily bus to school suited him
Late to bed after his hard studies and some more
home work also suited him
Fishing taught him the love of outdoor life and a
lot of practical patience
Drama on the village and school stages gradually
led him to real existence
All the journeys to the Sleeping Giant and the
Pacific Ocean were reflections
That magnified the life that his elders and friends
had for his recollections
Indoctrination somewhat complete he gained an
entry into a tertiary institution
All the dreams of his elders realized when he
became a teacher after graduation
While at the college he met his dream girl and
confessed his love silently
As a test of maturity, she let him depart to do
some rural teaching distantly
A year or two rolled by and their unconditional
love matured very distinctly
Multiple contacts in the form of love letters and
phone calls came intermittently

**Their love grew fonder with the distance and
separation that kept them apart
But their fate brought them together because they
could not remain apart
The love doves got married and established a
family life and home that lasted
Their work life strengthened and peace, progress
and prosperity got plastered
They became the masters of their destination and
planned a perfect family life
Brisk wielder of the birch and rule he was the
master of the village school
Success came rolling to him because he gathered
his knowledge pool
Many promotions came to him and he was
awarded a prestigious scholarship
He tuned his intelligent switch and attained a few
quality professional membership
Together they served and moved from town to
town gaining techniques and tacts
He gained the power to play the right games and
deal with all needed the facts
Two sons and two daughters became the most
valuable treasures of their life
All hopes, strengths and efforts were bestowed on
raising the children well
Time moved on and their treasurers began to
move with great swell**

The ladder of their life was hard because there
was no escalator to take the stroll
Each step on the trembling ladder took them steep
and tall to the highest window of the wall
There was no time to pause and listen or to look
down but to keep moving
This was the motivation of the angel, his wife
who led him to the top roofing
They reigned well and with joy on top of the roof
of their long fruitful life
An ambitious expedition was planned to live
forever as husband and wife
Wrapped in their own world in silence, so deep,
contended and still in love
They almost made a golden journey of married
life that ended their move
When his pretty lotus was laid to rest in peace in
the Centennial Memorial Gardens one day
His heart and soul cried so heavily that no one
had seen such a sorrowful event any day
He accompanied his angel and rode with her soul
on the final journey as she wanted
The talk of us two during that lonely ride can
never be described and counted
One life ended and one life destroyed and his
grieving heart and soul all shattered
Creeping along from room to room in his lonely
home has all that now mattered

The lovely life and peaceful journey of the past is
now his dread, pain and grief
For suddenly his life has come to an abrupt end
and now seems to be very brief
When would the storm and rain of tears in the eye
dry up and the river of sorrow flood?
When would these black clouds of loneliness
move away and stop to brood?
He is impatiently waiting to mount and ride that
life with his pretty lotus once again
But he is all booted and spurred and they resides
on the opposite shores of the world again
The brilliant journey that began on a steed full of
valour and great enthusiasm
Has reached the end and turned the tide out to
end the ride that has no fascination
For he is now all lonely and spectral and sombre
and still but has not lost hope
Alas as he looks to the empty sky above there is
no glimmer and no light of hope
And yet deep down his hearty eagerness he wants
a reunion impossible that it may seem
He wants to rekindle his love and light the same
flame that once was his beam
His wife, his life and his inspiration has vacated
his village of lustre and love
Now he sits all alone in the sandy desert of his
home that cannot be his cove

He goes to bed to sleep but his slumber dwindles
away till the crowing of the cocks
He wakes up all drowsy although the birds and
the dogs tell him the time of his clocks
The home that was bubbling with her vibrancy
once is now all blank and bare
There is nothing to rejoice or even to gaze at the
pretty face that once used to glare
All the melodious music and the sweet twitter of
the birds among the trees mean nothing
The best of the food and the sweetest drinks give
him tastes that feel nothing
So this life of Lakhan has had a good ride until
his pretty lotus was his soul mate
Now that she has gone to rest in peace, there's no
life in the village, the farm or the state
The days begin, the nights go by but the sorrow,
pain and grief all gather on the floor
To bring the darker clouds of fear, voice of the
unknown and a knock on the door
All the fond memories come out to parade and her
sweet voices echo evermore
Despite the genuine efforts of the loved ones to
heal, Lakhan cannot live anymore
A silent cry, some warm tears and a broken heart
is all that is left to measure
But Lakhan has created a collection of the fond
memorial of his Pretty Lotus to treasure

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

This is a therapeutic treasury of the life that
began some fifty-five years ago
When tomorrow starts without her he wants to
feel she is in his heart all aglow
Everyday that passes by in grief he feels that he
loves his pretty lotus a lot more
If they get another chance to live their love life,
it's assured that he would love her more
Strength, dignity, warmth and good clothing were
her garment of humanity
She opened her mind to wisdom and the law of
kindness in her vicinity
Lakhan's Saroj looked well at all times and
managed her household well
Why wouldn't such a brilliant maiden forever be
remembered and in heart dwell?
Her children and grand children rise up and call
her many times blessed
Her husband has always praised her saying 'My
Pretty Lotus was truly blessed.'
Having read this my children and my dear friends
now you can all appreciate
The ride that this farmer's son made in his
lifetime is something good to celebrate.

-Ram Lakhan Prasad, 15th August 2014.

KEEP HER CLOSE

You are now old and feeble Lakhan, your head is
getting bald, and hair is gray
You know you have reached your use by date and
are not fit for pulling a dray
Time has flown and so has your youth your limbs
are now very supple
Your eyes are getting weaker and you have begun
to see things in double
Life was better on the farm when you were
jumping up and down the gully
Life became a bore when you stopped the physical
work fully
All the shortcomings were well managed when you
had your lovely wife around
She has now departed for good your peace and
potency cannot be found
Your wife was your life so strong in mind, body
and all her disposition
Wake up old man revive your old habits and try to
change your position
Peace and order in old age come with love, care
and discipline that she held
Give her the honour and do not let any tears fall
keep them all withheld
Let the pretty lotus enjoy her slumber no matter
what season comes and goes
You mind your own business and do what is
needed to keep her close.

My Fairy Comes To Anoint Me

When I light a lamp in the evening to give me some
light and might
It brings in those fond memories when we used to
talk about our plight
All the lights in the home seem dull and dark even
if they are switched on
The dancing stars and twinkling moon are no more
romantic to follow on
There is a reason for all these sorrows and pains in
the life of a man like me
When I was good I was very good but now there is
no one as depressed as me
If things have happened and my home is all-lonely
the fault dear rose is only mine
I let you down and could not care for you enough
so you are not able to shine
When you were around, my world was peopled
with prince and princesses
Now my heart is all broken ready to hear the sad
voices and distresses
There are many a quiet night when in my disturbed
slumber and deep dream
My pretty lotus descends from the heaven above to
feed me with ice cream
With a blushing grace I fall upon my knee and
conduct a silent prayer daily
A little tender maiden comes in my dreams to
anoint me like a real fairy.

SHE IS ALL SO DEAR

Cry old man, do cry; but do not wipe your eyes
Shedding tears of sorrow is good for all big guys
Now that you are alone and lonely go and try
Some games in the paddock and don't be shy
Look at all the freedom that the animals enjoy
Their honks, kicks and the prance give us joy
My pretty lotus is not but her wisdom is here
Let me share her words that became so clear
Life is such that an open foe is our real curse
If you meet one, a pretended friend is worse
Keep your conscience always clear my love
You'd never need to have any fear my love
I know that quarrels would never last long
If you put on one side, all who are wrong
A slip of the foot you can soon recover, love
A slip of the tongue is hard to get over, love
I will reform tomorrow, the stupid would say
It's too late because I reform myself every day
Never hide your talents use them to serve all
Never hurt anybody because it makes you fall
Never look for a revenge to get even with others
Forgiving it sets you higher above all the others
That is why I cry and cry but now I wipe my eyes
I know shedding tears is not good for all big guys
I am no longer alone for her thoughts are here
I treasure her fond memories she is all so dear.

NO MORE WORDS

*My writing a poem a week for the last eighteen
months*

*Was not an easy creativity but I managed to keep
my counts*

*If ever I am born again I want to continue from
where I left*

*My life would bloom again there should be no
sorrows left*

*For my wife will be with me again I should get my
joy*

*This thinking may be wishful but it gives my
heart that joy*

*We will be united in love and live our family life
once again*

*Then my Pretty Lotus will recreate all and I will
have no pain.*

My Final Words

***This creativity was like stirring living
embers when at seventy-five I tried to
remember***

***My life and living were all full of flavour
from my village to my present chamber
For many my words may seem just ashes
but to me they're burning coal***

***I have lived this presentable life myself
each day and thus spoke my soul***

***Now a deadly chill comes over me as the
last days of life loom before me***

***A thousand hearts lay bleeding on the
pavement of this memorial yard you see
The hearts that were bubbling with joy
and peace with fond memories***

***Now they are weeping and lamenting all
the present with many worries***

***The pigeons and the birds that were
singing the song of love with pleasure***

***They are swinging on the branches of dry
trees because they have lost a treasure***

***This short life is now wasted after the
bitter taste of her sudden departure***

***My head and heart are now almost
splitting with this unbearable torture***

***Like a gentleman of doom I am strolling
out without any pleasure***

***I am desperately looking for my pretty
lotus and her heavenly composure.***

My Pretty Lotus- My Beauty Queen

*What a pretty face, what shining eyes, romance is spilling
from those lovely eyes my love
God Almighty must have worked overtime to construct your
beautiful structure my love
The night comes when your sight descends and it becomes
morn when it opens again my love
When you display your mystic smile, flowers bloom and the
fairies feel ashamed upon your beauty my love
Your lovely curly hair and your sweet smelling breadth are
making me your lover for ever my love
Your peacock like melodious voice and your honey-coated
words are mesmerizing me my love
I feel like staying next to you forever, keep admiring that
pretty face, and attire my love
There are many pretty faces but none come as close as you
in charm and beauty my love
Your colourful presentation and your tantalizing
construction give me the greatest of love
The queen of beauty, resembling the prettiest fairy, you are
all that I imagined in you I found my love
Just keep looking at me so that I get your charm and glory
ingrained in my heart and soul my love
On your one loving gesture, I could be intoxicated with
romantic influence for my entire life my love.*

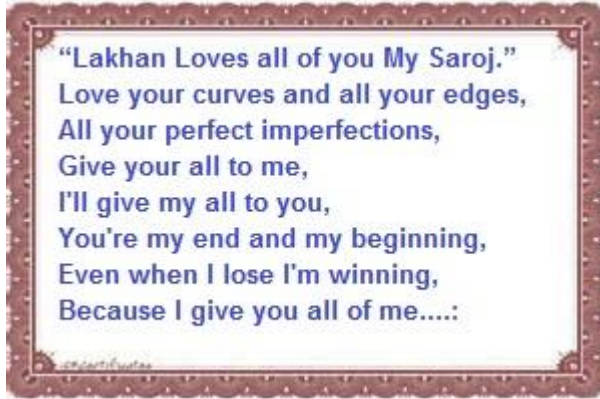


My Last Prayer

O God, do not hold your miracles any more for
me
Make my heart of gold and let peace be with
me
While I stumble among the difficult paths of
this world
Grant me the solace of some guiding star that
is very bold
You know that for every evil there is a remedy
to be found
Let me seek till I find it but I do not mind if it
is not found
I know some things I must learn to do in my
loneliness
Let me think clearly without confusion to get
rid of wilderness
Let me love my fellow beings sincerely with
motives that are pure
Let me increase my trust in You to make my
life all secure.
If I know not, and know not that I know not, I
am a fool, please shun me
If I know not, and I know that I know not, I am
a child, please teach me
If I know, and I know not that I know, I am
asleep, please wake me
If I know, and know that I know, I am wise, so
let others follow me.

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Autograph & Comments



My Other Publications

1. History and Development of Education in Fiji
2. Motivation Toward 2000
3. Selling Tactfully: A Customer Driven Approach
4. Motivating The Unmotivated
5. A Guide to Parents
6. A Collection of Short Stories
7. A Collection of Poems
8. Silence Is Golden -Khamoshi – A Novel
9. Colours of Love- A Novel
10. Feeling of Despair – A Novel
11. Sweet and Sour Memories of the Prasad Family- A Non Fiction
12. Reflections
13. Innovation
14. The Pretty Lotus
15. Love Is Fire Love Is Flame
16. Everlasting Love
17. Dreams Incomplete
18. To Love And Cherish
19. Bond of Love
20. Blood Sweat and Tears
21. The Power of Parenting
22. Future of Fate
23. History and Development of an Indentured Family in Fiji
24. The Bhagavad Gita – A Translation
25. Multiple Freelance publications in Newspapers and magazines.
26. Bhavna Sey Bharpoor Rachnayan.

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