Poems

Dr Richa Tripathi

Grateful

Hospitals!!!
Scary and melancholic
In a patient ward
Looking at my broken knee
Cursing god
Why cannot you stop?
Screaming!!!
Suddenly heard a voice
So powerful almighty!!!
Suddenly smelling tears
Noise of silent moans
A middle age man
Sitting next to his beloved wife
Consoling her dried wet eyes
Unable to differ truth from lie
Since her crumble leg from her thigh
Vaporize!!!
My pain so little
Soon I will walk
Competing again
But what about those
Who are still dreaming?
Who will never awake?
No moan
All gone
Now
I will acknowledge
What I have
I know
The worth
And
I am grateful
For every breath
The Song of God

Hark! Krishna! Hark, how fool am I!
Fight against my own blood, my dynasty
How can I come to fight them?
Sacrifice all, better than victory at this price

Oh Krishna! Whom do I seek to wage war with?
Show me the path of my duty,
Oh Krishna! Should I fight?
Become the guide of my soul.

Do thy duty, Parth with one simple truth
Soul is the essence, not the body
Death is a momentary respite
The last breath is not the end of the wind

Do thy duty, Arjuna, Do thy Duty
Life or Death and joy or grief
Don’t lose yourself in these series
But fight, fight and fight, against all odds
Do thy duty, beyond this thought
Lose or win, not your part
Dedicate your action to me, the supreme God
Have Earth or heaven with a warrior heart

Do thy duty, Oh my Arjuna
Your liability is your religion
Gain or loss, both words are immaterial
Be beyond any voracity and want

Do thy duty, beyond this narrow belief
Reason of your ‘bond of mortality’
From therein arises your insanity
Not good for you or for the humanity

Do thy duty, don’t run from action
Good for human and their society
Regret for present or future
Hoping for reward without accomplishment

Do thy duty; Action is its own reward
Considered impure if you involve
Walk along the path of desireless action
Act but don’t expect any compensation

Do thy duty; Your Life is your actions
Return is not thy concern
Stays detached from victory or defeat
Remain apathetic in both, fear or hope

Do thy duty, that’s KARMA YOGA
Your control on your bow & vision
Your target, beyond your possession
Be the Imperturbable Man, calm & balanced

Do thy duty, be the master of senses, heart & mind
Life can be spent in desireless action
Do not burden the consciousness of your soul
Dedicate your actions to me and fight this war

Do thy duty, welcome death in the path
Life is the journey of the body
Soul’s journey is eternal so far
Don’t mislead by destination
Do thy duty, Contrast between evil and wise
Truth is beyond the limits of senses
Choose between two paths
Either the path of knowledge or of actions

Do thy duty Parth, Don’t suppress senses
Try them with wisdom through actions
Don't live with eyes closed
This corporal journey is impossible without actions

Do thy duty, Will you stop breathing
Because of an Odour or a perfume
Doing routine tasks is better than doing nothing
Salvation is possible only through action

Do thy duty, Act like a righteous man
Offer every action as a ritual offering
That offering to the Godhead
Make it worth and participate in life cycle

Recognize thy duty Konteya, Stay detached for reward
Greed is a milestone around the neck
Degrade oneself from rise above oneself
Trap in the mire of demeaning profit or loss

Do thy duty Parth, We, all are the part
Whatever is good for society is best for us
Act for human good is the road to salvation
People will lead to your path

Do thy duty Arjuna, take my example
No need to anything in the three world for me
Able to obtain everything
And yet, before you, doing my part

Do thy duty, Do not burden your mind
Dedicate your action to me
And fight for your right
Even death is welcomed in the path

Do thy duty, Therefore, fight
Worry about soul
Greater than senses, heart and mind
Fight, fight and fight
Do thy duty; we have taken so many births
Unlike you, I remember all
I am eternal, Lord of all
Though I am creator yet beyond all.