

Poetry Series

**Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani**  
**- poems -**

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# Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani(25 th September 1946)

By profession I am a consulting physician. I have been a journalist and editor with about 20,000 published views, reviews, interviews and surveys in Indian leading periodicals and newspapers. I have also contributed to the Readers Digest and New York Times. I have served as uniformed personnel in the Air Force for three years and the Research and Analysis Wing (a department of the Indian CBI) reporting directly to the Prime Minister's Office when Madame Indira Gandhi was the Indian Prime Minister.

There was a sudden change of heart and I devoted myself to Sufism or Islamic mysticism. I have seven 'khilafats' or written permission to propagate the school of thought including those from the Sajjadanashin of Huzoor Gausul Azam Dastagir, Bagdad, and Sajjadanashin of Huzoor Moinuddin Hassan Chisty, Ajmer, or Khawaja Garib Nawaz as he is commonly called. From the tenets of Tariqat this makes me one of the senior most of pirane ozzam of the Indian subcontinent. So as not to divorce non-urdu speaking population recently I have ventured into English poetry. Thus my poems are an amalgam of biological science and spiritualism.

I hope and pray my endeavours will be acceptable to the public in general and to my pirane ozzam in particular.

## **\*\* Aazmana Maat\*\***

Aazmana mat aazmane se koi apna nahi rahta  
Aaeena koi shay nahi is mai chehra nahi rahta.

Kaee gazlay meri oodh gae shararati fiza'o mai  
Aaj tow parinda bhi bina pinjre ke nahi rahta.

Ishq aisi khusbu hai jo insan ko saath rakti hai  
Tanhai mai bhi ye insan akela nahi rahta.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## **\*\* Chalee Hu \*\***

Lootane ko Khwaja pe tan-man chalee hoo,  
Sakhee aaj banker mai dulhan chalee hoo,  
Zamane ki nazaray hai jis der ki janib  
Oosee ki taraf mai suhagan chalee hoo,  
Jaha badeshah ho ne sir ko jhukaya  
Oose der ki banker mai jogan chalee hoo.

Neegahay milay to nazer aao mai bhi  
Agar samana ho tow shermaoo mai bhi,  
Meri bhi tammana hai oos der pe jakay  
Kabhi khalee daman ko phalaoo mai bhi,  
Adhoora ager mera singhar hai tow  
Chuneriya may lekar mai darpan chalee hoo.

Toojhay janti hoo toojhay manti hoo  
Aakidat nahi tow eebadat nahi hai,  
Meri khoesho ki toojhay bhi khaber hai  
Agar haat oothe tow rahmat nahi hai,  
Ghane chao teri zarurat nahi hai  
Kadee dhoop hoday mai jogan chalee hoo.

Teray baad jina teray baad marna  
Bajuz is ke koe aziyat nahi hai,  
Oosee ne tujhe apna mahboob mana  
Jisay is zamanay ki chahat nahee hai,  
Jaha teri yadow ha saya tha mujh per  
Wahi se mai karnay ko darshan chalee hoo.

Jaha mujhko duniya nay chodha tha Khwaja  
Jaha sab nay moo mujh se mooda tha Khwaja,  
Meray dil ke sheeshay ko adna samajkar  
Jaha meray apnow nay todha tha Khwaja,  
Oosee modh per aakeli khadi thee  
Oosee modh say mai abhagan chalee hoo.

Ye duniya tow bairee hai bairee rahegi  
Yehi goongay bairow ki baatay sunegi,  
Mager mera eeman kahta hai Khwaja  
Jo mai kah rahi hoo kabhi ye kahay gee,

Meray saare jasbay nichawer hai tum per  
Tumhay maan kar apna sajan chalee hoo.

Agar mai hoo Anwar tow sarkar tum ho  
Agar mai hoo khowabida tow bedar tum ho,  
Agar meray daman may kuch bhi nahi hai  
Zamana khayga naadar tum ho,  
Pasaray hooaa khali daman chalee hoo  
Sajen ke liye ghar se sajan chalee hoo.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## **\*\* Itna Bay'Karar Hai \*\***

Knew itna bay'karar hai Khwaja ka naam lay,  
Kuch soochna bay'kar hai Khwaja ka naam lay,  
Garche aakidah piyar hai Khwaja ka naam lay,  
Toofan hai majhdhar hai Khwaja ka naam lay,  
Phir dekh bay'dha paar hai Khwaja ka naam lay.

Mashhoor piyare Khwaja ka afsana ho gaya,  
Sanjer ki shama ka koe parwana ho gaya,  
Jis ko milli mastee woh mastana ho gaya,  
Kush haal hai jo Khwaja ka deewana ho gaya,  
Phir tu tow hoshiyar hai Khwaja ka naam lay.

Jo chahega who payega tu fazle khuda se,  
Knew khauf kha raha hai galat gam ki hawa se,  
Sunlega khuda teri bhi Khwaja ki dua se,  
Kuch faiyda na hoga hakimo ki dawa se,  
Khwaja ka tu beemar hai Khwaja ka naam lay.

Lawta nahi maiyoos koe aap ke der se,  
Tu chahane'wala hai tow phir kis liye tersay,  
Mil jayega Khwaja bhi aakeedat ki laher se,  
Anwar jake daikh tu maqsoos nazer se,  
Deedar hi deedar hai Khwaja ka naam lay.

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## **\*\* Jagay \*\***

Harras o khauf ke mausam mai bal o per jagay  
Ye hai kamal'a aseeri ke sab huner jagay.

Ham aitabar gazeeda teri mohabbat mai  
Dayar'a khawb se niklay to raat bhar jagay.

Ata ho hijer ki sadiyow ko kash wo tarteeb  
Visaal'a yar ki taizeeb baam per jagay.

Goobar'a yash mai roshan hai neu tilisme sharab  
Shabbe siya mai jaise ke jadoogar jagay.

Kitab'a lams ke awraakh jagmaga yenge  
Hamari terha se ak baar tu ager jagay.

Ye shab o rooz ka taiyun fareb'a gardish hai  
Karoo kayam toh zeray kadam safer jagay.

Nahi fasana aik shab ka, ye alf laila hai  
Anwar ke saat jo jage sooch kar jagay.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## **\*\* Jalwa'A Haq \*\***

Aap nay aakho mai jo maikhana choopa rakha hai  
Hosh wallow ko bhi diwana bana rakha hai.

Her aada oski meray dil ko sooku(n) deti hai  
Aur kiya meray liye iskay siwa rakha hai.

Koee manzer ho meri aakha ke aage tu hai  
Naam yewhi tow nahi jaan-a aada rakha hai.

Ishq khate hai jise log na samjhgen ge isse  
Naam is dard ka mainay tow dawa rakha hai.

Aap ki yaad reyazat hai eebadat hai meri  
Aap ki yaad may duniya ko bhula rakha hai.

Jalwa a Haq ka talabghar hoo Moosa tow nahi  
Aap Ajmer mai hai Toor pe kiya rakha hai.

Mujh se sharminda hai, nadim hai aakidat se meri  
Wo hawas aag jissay mainay bhoojha rakha hai.

Meray Khwaja ki karamat hai aur unki aata  
Ek zarray ko jo mahtab bana rakha hai.

Meray jasbaat ka unwan meray Khwaja piya  
Arzoo tumnay mager mainay dua rakha hai.

Hamnay janbazow ko bakshi hai jasarat tum say  
Khoon kay samanay ab rang-a hina rakha hai.

Imteyaz man-o-tu ka koee imkan nahi  
Aap hai dil may tow dhadkan mai khuda rakha hai.

Aisa Anwar jise nooray Khuda kahte hai  
Meray Khwaja may tow khoob bhara rakha hai.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## **\*\* Kibla Tuee Kaaba Tuee \*\***

Ya Moeeno Saiyadi aaka tuee mowla tuee  
Mai teray der ka gada kibla tuee kaaba tuee.

Dars layte hai haiqqat ka teray der se sabhi  
Darmiyan-a mah wa anjum noor-a sartapa tuee.

Abd bhi tu Haq bhi tu, banda bhi tu mowla bhi tu  
Mahram-a perwerdigara raaz-a bay'afsha tuee.

Ho gae nibat jisse tujse mili rahat oose  
Jariya faizan tera fazal ka darya tuee.

Zohad o taqwa astanay per hai teray jalwa raise  
Ai baharay Chistiya vallah waliallah tuee.

Allamay ruhaniyat per hukam'rani hai teri  
Ai shahay rohaniyat parda tuee jalwa tuee.

Shah aate hai tere der per huzuri keliye  
Akqs-a zatte kibbriya arfa tuee aala tuee.

Jis per padhe teri nazer ho jaye kamil sar basar  
Anwar ki manzil hai tu, sar per meray saya tuee.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## **\*\* Mai Hoo Sar Khamida \*\***

Mujhe shaan aaisi aata kijiyege  
Meray haq may Khwaja dua kijiyege.

Nazar mujh per Khwaja zara kijiyege  
Mujhe ab sahara aata kijiyege.

Mai hoo sar khamida meray lab hai aagiz  
Sada dhadkanow ki soona kijiyege.

Nazar jab oothaoo tow dekhoo tumhiko  
Tasawwer ka ye hosla kijiyege.

Na hai maal aur daulat ki mujhko tammanna  
Faqat apne der ka gada kijiyege.

Ye arman hai roodate gam apnee Khwaja  
Mai kahta rahoo aap suna kijiyege.

Hai Ajmer dekha Madina bhi dekhoo  
Ye arman poora Shaha kijiyege.

Jo Khwaja ke der se eelaka hai tum ko  
Sharabay Tahoor piya kijiyege.

Kabhi ban ke arman ya Anwar ban ke  
Meray chasm o dil may raha kijiyege.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## **\*\* Shaan'A Pir \*\***

Kiya shaan hai mere Pir ki aake tow dekho,

Kiya paate ho yaha haat ko phala ke tow deko,

Bhar kenge woh maksood se daman ko tumhare,

Kuch harf'a talab lab pe zara laake tow deko.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Achievement

Achievement  
Is a product  
Of raising the levels of  
Aspirations and  
Expectations.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Ali'Zaf. {cheated In Love}.

I could not achieve my desires  
There is something lacking.  
At times a thought mires  
There is something lacking.

Path beloved and I have taken  
Reunion is rather implausible.  
Yet fine hopes keep awoken -  
There is something lacking.

The callous Western culture  
Has an attitude of wild vulture,  
There are few gears unbridled,  
There is something lacking.

Can even love be switched off?  
The heart and soul disbelieves it,  
More so with a heartless scoff:  
There is something lacking.

Surely my dejection is founded  
And her hush silence tenuous.  
Faithfulness has been grounded,  
There is something lacking.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# All Glorify Allah.

The Compassionate Gracious Master of all  
A "Kun" became the awesome spinning ball,  
He had the Power when nothing was there  
Made all the inhabitants so unique and rare  
Each one glorifying Him in an astounding fair  
For His magnificent creation and loving care  
But keeping His Hand in Human's every fare.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Allah Glorified

Provided Allah is  
Glorified we should not  
Care by whom.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Allah Is All

Intoxicating luxuries we are preoccupied,  
Lead us to never ending and multifaceted  
Time honored illiteracy and confusion:  
We refer to as Nature and an unexplained.

Some say Earth rides on the horn of a bull  
The bull is on a fish dancing on its tail scull;  
Coincidentally fish scull is on nothing there  
And nothing is only that nothing can share.

Allah, who said &quot;Kun&quot; for world to be, see  
Little hillocks for gyrations accurate, a sea  
To wash its feet, wriggling worms who vent,  
You may call it prayer, to establish a bent  
Upon a phenomenon that spins like a cent.

Everything is truly at Allah's beck and call  
Clear all confusion and accept Allah is all.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## Approach.

Correct your thinking your stars will change  
Look somewhere else the scene will change.  
It is not at all necessary to change your ship  
Alter directions and the shores will change.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# As You Wish

As you wished, I'm there.  
As you wished, I'm here.  
As you wished, I'm accomplished  
As you wished, I'm professed.

I was blind to wrong and right.  
Was a sharp shooter to devil plight.  
Just a glance from you did the rest  
I was soon backing to my graceful best.

As you wished, you collected my pieces.  
As you wished, you decimated my vices.  
As you wished, you did not let me drown  
As you wished, you did not even frown.

I understand not what is this game?  
Is it compassion? Or what is the aim?  
Breeding a doggerel to glory and fame  
Rejecting everyone consider me lame.

As you wished, I'm rejoicing one.  
As you wished, I'm plotting none.  
As you wished, I'm love inculcated,  
As you wished, I'm thus allocated.

Feeling stupid I laugh all day  
For lovers it is the highest pay!  
Loving Sultan Moeen I'm jubilant,  
Being loved by him I'm triumphant.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Attain Love

Pursuing and expressing  
My heart's desire  
Honors my love,  
Passion and beauty  
That is worth waiting,  
Courting or crusading for.

What I lack in external means,  
Qualification or ability  
I make up for with  
Honestly dedicated heart.  
I am not a victim  
So I need not be rescued.

I am empowered  
By patience and self-worth  
And consider that  
My reward is emotional  
Availability and devotion  
To Compassionate Beloved.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Autobiography

Life's

Autobiography

Sketched by water colors

Sitting in the open

Rains.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Be A Sufi

Hu. Hu. Hu.

There is a bonfire raging  
My love is the firewood  
My little heart is gauging  
Be awake to be understood.

Hu. Hu. Hu.

From ashes arises devotion,  
Penury is better than pleading.  
Oppose all comfort promotion  
Thus achieve a spiritual tagging.

Hu. Hu. Hu.

Devotion is to Allah only:  
Concentrate when lonely,  
To engage in the attaining,  
Overcome causes paining.

Hu. Hu. Hu.

O Lord. You listen to my voice!  
In love and war request is taboo,  
There is no convenient choice  
Then all remain are merely You.

Hu. Hu. Hu.

Gifts given are innumerable  
Can't thank for each and all.  
O! Everything is pardonable  
Say bearers of the pall.

Hu. Hu. Hu.

[ &quot;Huwal la hul lazi la eelah illa hu, &quot; Quran.

Translation:

Who is there other than I?

Thus Sufies say: Hu. Hu. Hu.

Only You, only You, only You.]

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Beauty In All

If an honest conviction  
That one and all has beauty  
It should include  
Those labelled  
Ugly.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Best Results

To be successful

Use honey, not vinegar,

To get best results.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Broken Heart

Street of love, to broken hearts belong  
Wishing for a Beloved for whom I long.  
Alas when nothing satisfies my soul  
I console myself with a sad little song.

Exclusively mine is my Beloved I pray  
Can't ever share Him in death or in stay  
Not possible for me to have and forget  
As if nothing did happened yesterday!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Casual Simplicity

Awfully happy is a little verse  
That needs no care or a purse  
A moonlight to those peruse  
Unhindered by the universe  
Trotting on the roads alone  
Splash a puddle or kick a stone  
Majestic as the breezy sunlight  
Enlighten souls to turn them bright  
That neither malt nor Milton can  
Revitalize passion or psyche of man  
Accepted understanding clarity  
Self have given casual simplicity.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Cherish People.

Cherish people who  
Walk into your life as you can never say  
When the Divine desires  
They won't be  
Anymore.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Chisty Constellation

Khwaja you live internally  
in a sacred realm necessarily.  
Making this a worthy world  
for innumerable, as I a serf  
Flushed with in triumph  
embody a pampered royal cur.

Sultan the Shepherd of strayed  
debilitated paralyzed betrayed.  
Your presences impress my soul,  
bleeding heart desires you be my goal.  
An unworthy urge to let me serve  
is a dream I can never deserve.

Moeen the Guide of learned high  
who face into tinder and so hindered  
Come alive chirping and dancing  
soft rhythmic words most enchanting.  
I try to appreciate the Samma  
but music and verse are an enigma.

Benefactor of the penurious  
remove the veil of unhappiness.  
Mine are wide open eyes  
yet totally blind to all viles.  
I'm no North Star yet blessed  
in illuminated Chisty constellation.

Oh! Sir and Master, pray keep me  
I do beseech you to let me be.  
You weren't born for death  
the glimpses I get for a breath.  
Caring and thoughtful as of now  
the Immortal Spirit with a gown.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Cinquain.

Cinquain

A delicious twenty two

Syllable five line note.

Bull's eye hit without

A shot.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Clear Vision.

God smattering tears

Is to wash our eyes for clear

Vision of Being.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Come Soon

A great celebration is afoot  
The skies illuminated by colourful  
Stars, tables with red roses lay,  
A Fairy in attendance says:  
How long am I to wait?  
Where art thou? Pray  
Come soon.

Excited and in high spirits  
I'm no bird or wings to fly  
Intoxicated by aromas  
In a hurry to make it or die  
Jump into the fathomless sea.  
Hope to reach. Still hear:  
Come soon.

The deep blue is comfy cool  
No whales or high waves disturb  
I am not soaked or scared  
But I know not the way  
Until a little finger reaches me,  
Uriel, Archangel of Justice says:  
Come soon.

The eternal garden is abuzz  
Fêted sages and spiritual dons  
Gleefully eat quails with Tahura wine  
Enveloped by alluring fragrance of  
Roses, musk and ambergris.  
Where am I? Pretty girls whisper:  
Come soon.

I am perhaps in a wrong place.  
I am ready to plead a pardon now.  
A guest raises palm to signal me  
I swoon and about to drop  
Pretty girls hug and uphold me,  
It's Khwaja Garib Nawaz who nods:  
Come soon.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Compassion

Compassion is for those who justify  
And it is obligatory for you to verify.  
Devil will try convincing you otherwise  
Make you a clown and will petrify.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Compassionate One.

Allah is Compassionate through His Grace  
Has no bearing to any reason and space.  
Absolute Commander He is of the Whole  
Irrespective of glow or black be our soul.  
How you choose to or even not to belief  
Earnest amnesty brings an instant relief.  
Hypocrites preach no admiration of Lord  
He is too indifferent to His being adored.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Confidence

Confidence

Comes not from

Being right. But not

Fearing to be

Wrong.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Consider Beauty

Consider beauty!  
Look for it in yourself  
And in others.  
Though beauty is simply an ornament  
Its contemplation brings joy,  
Albeit ephemeral.  
Highlight your own beauty  
And admire others.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Contemplate

Contemplation is

Observation

Evaluation

Reflection

Before any decision.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Daughter's Marriage

Opposite a Qazi I see you sitting  
A memorial day I may say befitting.  
Along with you is one offering his life  
Who asks me to make you his wife.

Herein I see a pretty new born  
Anxious day I have at bull's horn.  
Then a bundle of joy seen at the birth  
And I promised her true love on Earth.

A dashing young lady at the mart  
Strong willed girl close to my Heart.  
So timid, so tender and so warm  
Confused now of the new life harm.

Reflecting discussions on her youthful years  
Fatima, her mother, had few congenial fears.  
Those were times of joy and sometimes tears  
For her darling mom nothing was as it appears.

Now together I am on your marriage day  
I hug you. I kiss you and gently walk away.  
How much I love, you may not realize  
The answer is in your Daddy's eyes.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Death Says.

Death came and said, 'I come for thee  
Smile my love for now you are free.  
Beseech not me. Look. Sea has no wave  
And just like you I also am a slave.'

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Dedication To Rumi

An aged thrush,  
Weak and emaciated,  
Dishevelled in a plume,  
had chosen thus  
To fling his soul  
upon the unopened  
Petals and demure  
Scents of an invisible  
Rose.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Destination

No one has traveled the Road of Success

Without negotiating crossroads of distress,

Allah never vouchsafed an easy expedition

He has only promised a great destination.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Destitute

Destitute

Reputation lost

No Peace contained by or out.

Do not be afar. Turn to

Allah.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Devotion

There is a fire raging  
My love is the firewood  
My heart is gauging  
Be awake so not to brood.

From ashes arises devotion.  
Penury better than a pleading  
Oppose all comfort promotion  
Thus attain a spiritual tagging.

Devotion is to Allah only,  
Concentrate when lonely:  
To engage in the attaining,  
To surmount causes paining.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Disconnection.

The youngsters having advanced games on mind  
Divorce the world and put off everything behind.  
Call to attend some incident makes them uneasy  
Consider it a botheration as they are rather busy.

Wired interactions seldom have a human touch  
A real friend has been replaced by a virtual hub.  
Obsessed mind now identifies with the anti-hero  
Fail to appreciate difference in fame and infamy.

In alienation the line of real and fiction is blurred,  
For people who are delusional, lonely and suicidal,  
Without a social interaction find real doors closed  
Anything from films to music lyrics can be residual.

Posed with real challenges of pain, loss, heartbreak,  
Insecurity or anger minds are ill equipped to break.  
The real emotional buffer has over the time shrunk  
Friends on the social media are imaginary and bunk.

High rate of divorces and joint family disintegration  
With frequent marital strives are due to alienation.  
Human connections cease to be of significance now  
Gadgets are cutting into our life's social interaction.

Lost health, diet, education and even hugs or kisses  
The virtual generate a bubble of so called excesses,  
No institution around of an empathy or kindness  
Isolation results in disconnecting folks more or less.

The web is a dangerous place to live and be addicted  
To go astray and to sooner or later get indoctrinated,  
The scourge of alienation isolation and disconnection  
Is more of a menace than both HIV and hypertension.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Donna Loredana.

Lory I cannot not offer you treasures  
or your days always bright.  
But I gave to dear Lory all I am  
and adore her day and night.

Lory you are so wonderful,  
everything I have ever wished for.  
Lory you are here beside me  
and each day I love you more.

Lory you are so kind hearted  
every single day you delightfully clement.  
Wishing you Happy Birthday I'm elated  
and it's the first since the day we met.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Dreams

I have power over my destiny  
My dreams generate a mutiny  
When no one looks as if to care  
And no one else with me to pair  
Makes me practical and strong  
As my dreams are multi prong!  
There are times when God delays  
It's no denial to leave dreams at bay  
And all my dreams are fulfilled!  
Never did love depart from my day  
Its bright sunshine but I make no hay,  
Never did I look back in regret  
With all my dreams come exact!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Ego

Ego, a small word,

Can destroy four times weighty

Word: Relationship.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Elegance

.  
Women may over  
Dress or under dress. Can't be  
Over elegant.

.  
Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## Eraser.

There is the pencil to commits mistakes  
The eraser is there to remove distastes.  
Each time untouched breath is induced  
And happiness with gaiety is introduced.  
In the royal bargain a little of it is lost  
With time the eraser is sure rubbed off.  
Existence was benevolently devoured  
Barbarous corrections it has savoured.  
Without appreciation there was no ask  
Perhaps it was so created for that task.  
A few lines unintentionally did go astray  
God bless the eraser that did not betray.

Like seasons the epoch has changed  
Accept the vista differently arranged  
Become an eraser to your children.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Evolution Of Shame.

In the land of the Buddha, Ram and Sita  
In midst of the Quran and Bhagwat Geeta,  
Corruption rampant with hallmark blame,  
Minus feel a sense of shame.

Court orders months in criminal jails  
Cases not concluded and it's a conditional bail,  
Scandalous disgrace is no social taint  
They are real heroes: as many paint.

The Law afflict a technical letter  
The erring has no genetic moral batter,  
Google search is on for integrity  
Scan starless dark night of probity.

Shame that was once a painful emotion  
Manipulated to simple brand promotion,  
Conscience and ignominy is an era bygone  
Political support is all they hone.

Courts are brushed under the carpet  
Committees and commissions announced to explore the market  
So as to buy time from humiliating disgrace  
That sooner or later those shall embrace.

Absent are conditions of censure and reproach,  
Pity, a path they dare not approach;  
Impenitence, remorseless and whining,  
Well, Delhi says, "It's India Shinning."

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Extraordinary Friend's Birthday Greetings

On your birthday I got the gift -  
Because you give me such a lift.  
An alien associate thus appear  
You in my life for another year.

Zizi a Hieroglyphic era Queen  
Sweet, cute, loving, witty too,  
Pomp, secluded, a beauty seen  
Never can I find friendly alien.

Happy birthday and loads more  
Enjoy sans counting any score.  
Wish brightness and lots of fun  
Zizi my darling you an only one.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Face The Change.

Face the change bravely

Rather than select to be

A motley jester.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Fashion

As garden of lilies and roses is feast to the eye  
So is fashion that is moved about by the high.  
It rejuvenates autumn to spring is main reason  
Outlook changes and they are in joyous season.

Fashion is an attitude that you have to believe  
It discloses many inner feeling for your relieve.  
Fashion is barbarous for producing innovation  
Without reason or benefit it is just an imitation.

All begins with the show-business to look fresh  
To attract still more eyes it is showing the flesh,  
When clothes recede what is left is entirely sex  
Revealing thighs and nipples are nothing to vex.

Women's fashion is euphemism created by men  
No sooner fashion is familiar, it is outdated then.  
A viral pandemic is constantly under construction  
And within weeks it is a customary destruction.

Fashion promotes not health, grace and beauty  
Sheer attention of men is considered their duty.  
Never has so little clothes been that important  
An expose by a see-through is not at all blatant.

Zero-figure to wardrobe malfunction is their vanity  
Tuberculosis and collapse overpowers their sanity.  
If one sees queen rampers in their natural habitat  
You will collapse to see as how they look and act.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Fatima's Last Day

Fats is here  
In slumber  
On her bed

Doctors  
Flock  
Around  
Tell her  
"Madam  
You are fine".

She clenches  
My fingers  
Whispers  
In my ears  
"You don't go".

Seems happy  
Hearing  
She will be  
Discharged -  
Free to go home.  
Smiles lovingly  
Lifts the palm  
To bid farewell as  
Doctors leave.

"I am not sure",  
She says.  
"Close the door."

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Fear Of Loving

My heart is afraid of unkind questions  
At times they give me severe tensions.  
I do not wish to love any longer anyone  
I am scared to lose again my loved one.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Feelings.

Bell has no sound unless someone rings it.  
Song is no melody unless someone sings it.  
Never swathe superior feelings for anyone  
As it has no value unless someone feels it.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Fellowship

I have left at home  
All relationships, then I  
Found no one stranger.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Fifty Shades Of Women

Porno an ideal and value for girls  
Women are endorsing it as pearls  
Evermore are fully into consuming  
A tome as of Fifty Shades of Grey  
A Mommy Porno and poor writing  
Far from being a how-to manual  
Nor is it poetic erotica retrieval.

Pulp transformed into new genre  
All embracing porno as Literature  
Featuring explicit sexual scenes  
From bondage, dominance, sadism  
Abide by submission and masochism.

Crosses forty million copies sold  
Bought by women who are bold  
Porno socially accepted by human  
An inspirational target for women  
Add to dilemma of weaker men.

Shades of grey have much addition  
As Kim Kardashian and Paris Hilton  
Sex tapes sent them gyrating to top  
TV shows and into a brand they hop  
Take to fashion, perfume and ill sop.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Fool

Fragrant meadows you stroll through -  
Fairies, flowers and a lavish borough.  
A butterfly intoxicated by red rose says:  
Fool! Your reward is neither nor there!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# For Pleasure

Feet full of blisters  
At every step is a jerk of pain,  
A vast desert it is  
At every pace I stand to gain.

In tatters that I am  
Hands and legs are on the wane  
Like a injured prey  
Folks about doubted if I am sane.

From all walks of life  
They respect a downtrodden me  
Care not for the attire  
As they yearn a desire for free.

Cynics call it an illusion  
It may be a matter of coincident,  
All resembles a dream  
But they come true by accident.

Hungry ad hoc solitude  
Totally refreshing and in tune  
The dervishes get pleasure  
Savour light and breeze of Soul.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## For Simplicity

A bloke must study to slash a knot  
To get disengaged is a job too hot.  
Everything in life will not be untied  
A learned one simplifies to abide.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Free Product

A girlfriend is a virus  
May be male a cirrus.

Enters your life -  
Scans your wife.

Transfers your money  
Edits you honey.

Downloads her vile  
Deletes your smile

Hell with your strife  
Hangs your life.....

Facebook laughs away.  
You, a free product, is sold.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Friend 1

Friend

Loving blend

Sees face wet in the rains

Easily recognizes

A tear.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Friend 3

Friend, you are a Moon do not feel shy,  
Your Moon like face will never wither.  
As long as you consider He is your friend  
Live your life and to none surrender.

[ Allah'tala mentions in the Quran that He  
keeps the pious as His friends.]

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Friends We Love

Time makes us forget

Friends. A few of them make us

Forget time and date.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Frugality

Inner pleasure.

Society's brainwash:

Happiness and Having

Synonymous.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Fusion

I reached the frame that had no door

With silken veil that reached the floor.

'Prostrate yourself, ' were desired of me,

Thereinafter there is no me or Thee.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Future Surgery

God's Particle gun  
Scans, removes, solders organs  
Without pain or scar.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Game

Six-fold Game

Repulsive, of blame

Basking in afternoon shame

Forcefully love a girl who is

Lame.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Gandhiji Lives.

Gandhi saves in court a guilty man.

"Compassionate, " says a policeman,

"Who will when you are not there? "

Unruffled Gandhi said, "You there.

My photo on currency will be there! "

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Genes Decide.

Two of  
Identical genes  
Should fly together:  
A dove can never ever be  
A Falcon

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Getting Around

Tyrants never know  
Ways misery implements  
Creating prospects  
Like water flow has a way.

Afflicted by distress  
A dejected innocent flower  
Guards unruly rocks  
Live agile in a glass of youth.

In a moonlit night  
To bathe in shivering stream  
Sleeping river waken  
Set ablaze by one entering it.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Give

I have a little

Manage to give part of that,

It pleases my Allah.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Giving Happiness

Happiness is that  
Without having it yourself  
You can give to others.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Glorifying God

Provided God is  
Glorified we should not  
Bother who does it.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# God Speaks

Spiritual progress  
By being humble.  
Hear God speak through  
Illiterate  
People.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Greatness

There is no  
Greatness where  
Simplicity, Genuineness,  
Compassion and Truth  
Are absent.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Haiku.

Haiku five seven

Five syllable three line punch;

Fertile mind let lose.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Handshake

Handshake:

Friendly gesture?

Now it is done as

Before a match boxers in ring

Handshake.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Happiness

Happiness evaporates if it's only for own self  
Distribute it to see how fast it bounces back.  
Can't play Game of Happiness just by yourself  
Invite some others and see the growth track.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Happiness 1

Happiness is a frame of mind  
Smooth as a lark in the morning skies,  
In a beatitude of human kind  
Accept reality and leave libel behind.

Sign of good fortune and felicity  
It indicates being content and prosperity,  
A satisfying cheerful experience  
And a state is of well being for certainty.

Pleasurable airs, joy and ecstasy  
No matter how you gauge these emotions  
The heart is now a fragrant rose  
Overcome thoughts of distressing notions.

Happiness is a blessing in disguise  
That in life we ostensibly require to be precise.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Happiness Or Pleasure

Not Pleasure but Happiness is absolute,  
Happiness is Devine and that is resolute.  
Pleasure intoxicated may surely differ  
Suffer proportionate lack of gratitude.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Have Eyes?

Alas! No need asking.

Observe and see for yourself

If you possess eyes.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Heart Full Of Love

Only Omnipresent Omnipotent  
Almighty can twirl your  
Mess into Message,  
Test into Testimony,  
Trial into Triumph,  
Victim into Victor;  
Only if you have full of love  
Rumi's tattered heart and  
Soul is fragrant Rose of Light.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Heart Matters

Have sweet eyes you love

World. Have a kind heart, everyone

Begins to love you.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Heart: An Earthly Nugget

Once an enchanted Heart began telling me:  
I am caged within you but ramble the sky  
Envisage the enormity of my flight so high,  
From heaven to hell to earth when you are lost  
I like Khizer feed, lift and guide you as a provost,  
When you understand not I am the interpreter  
Of the Book while I fashion you a performer,  
It's through me all divine fragrances pour forth;  
Whereas you are just a speck of blood in broth,  
And I am the envy of invaluable earthly nugget.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Heartbreak

A mirror may only deceive the sight  
What a heart can see is surely right.  
A mirror and heart have one familiarity  
They are shattered accosted by reality.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Heartbreaks.

A mirror can only deceive your sight  
Only what your heart can see is right.  
Mirror and heart have one familiarity  
Both are shattered accosted by reality.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Heartfelt Activity.

Doing something  
With a heartfelt hope  
The activity itself  
Becomes its own  
Pleasure.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# High Priest 1

Down came a butcher and opened a heart  
Forth came no Beloved but a dejected tart.  
Soul caged and whipped, all desires known  
Pieces of goblet high priest called his own.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Hips.

Pizza, pasta, fries and burgers:

Cherish few minutes

On the tongue and

Bear ever on

Hips.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Honest Man

An honest man wholehearted says all he means  
Majority are conservative not to spill the beans.  
Everyone likes to talk as the tongue has no bone  
But wish not to take the blame of a row all alone.  
Mischief mongers plant stories then keeps aloof  
For them its fun to strop two in a rage is borne.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Human Mating

Men always seek beauty and youth  
Women focus on status and wealth,  
The evolution has maintained  
Psychologists have disdained  
Preferences in human mating  
That was universal generalizing.

Now women have financial equality,  
With economic freedom and liberty  
Mate seeking fondness tend to wane  
Except for a progeny it is critical bane.

Most ladies in midlife prefer the teens  
In prime health and power at their means,  
While babies pick matured sugar daddies  
Pampering, no distress and a lot cuddle.

Whatever be your preferences and likes  
A Material Girl forever cannot ride bikes.  
Create a flowering and manicured garden  
For Butterflies to ask whose is this garden.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Humility

Humility and love are precisely the graces  
That Man of understanding healthy faces.  
Find occasions for practicing humbleness -  
Where words and acts combine like laces.

Meekness, lowness of the heart should be  
Making it object of special tradition to be.  
To rise perpetually begin by descending  
Lay the foundation of your tower to be.

God descends to you as water flows down  
Bestow peace and riches without a frown.  
The unseen gracious hand of God keeps  
You afloat and shall never let you down.

The evidence of having a spiritual maturity  
Is an awareness of your rational impunity.  
Many hypocrites in some sense are in sight  
Perhaps it was a transition to your delight.

Humility is freedom from your own ego  
A de-stressing exercise devised long ago.  
Confuse not fear cowardice and insecurity  
As these have nothing to do with humility.

The labor of self love is a profound one  
Efforts needed to protect from burning sun.  
Take no delight in the vain praise of men  
You are the doctor, the drug and solace.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# I Am Like Water

I am like water  
Without a halter,  
No color, taste or fragrance  
No appeal of a second glance.  
For good or evil use as you please  
Accept filth in my touch to cleanse.  
Vagabond adjusting to every shape  
Lying low unashamed and still hale,  
Have only one way is to run down  
Or be quenched by mother earth.  
I am like a Sufi.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# I Can

All abilities

All beliefs

All confidence

All energy

All powers

All support

Which we never ever had

Suddenly come alive

When we say:

I can.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# I Give Happiness.

I give happiness to all who touch me in life  
Whether he is good or a bee from the hive.  
If superior he will be happy and so will I  
For wicked a sweet example as we say bye.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## I Too Will Miss

Should my sad parting leave a void  
Fill it with bygone moments of joy.  
A congenial friend, a laugh, a kiss  
Certainly the things I too will miss.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Ideal Inspiration.

Waves are  
Ideal inspiration  
Not for ebb or soar  
But as they never fail to  
Rise again.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Illusion

My mirror image,  
Gives improper illusion,  
Looks older than I am.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Intriguing

I am much intrigued

By your demonstrative smiles

And sadness in eyes.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Introduction.

Introduction not

Essential to those who have

An open eye that sees.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# It Is I.

The wise once explained:  
You are the true transliteration,  
Become a standard of divination.  
A veil through which the Sun,  
A reflected loveliness shines  
May be from within, or anywhere,  
And whosoever it represents  
I accept every order,  
And conclude, "It is I."

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Khwaja Garib Nawaz - Before Dawn

A column of light rises from here to havens,  
Scattered exhaust but no pigeons or ravens,  
Visible is only light blue clouds in the deep  
While black night quietly tucked in asleep,  
Sight is most miraculous, worthy of a peep.

Cute sprits of twilight fanatic dancing sway  
Chaste Peace ruled the abode on every way  
As if a loving angle is in every twinkling ray  
Dazzlingly welcome and honour the day  
As a change of guard always wish and pray.

Moin a living sage with a white beard  
Imperial titles for him were too weird  
Pearls and diamonds given their knell  
With a sharp mind shunned the entire:  
O! Peace be to Man! Whatever befell.

A stunning reflection we get to see,  
In a direction west of the bright sea,  
Sandstorm gyrating as herd of bees  
Encircling a celestial vault there be  
Like an embroidered constellation.

Before dawn winds from Madina blow  
Singing melodiously to those below  
Harkens morn to those asleep allows  
As an army of jins may pull out pillows  
Whirl softly around the dome's crown.

I have lost only because I have won  
I am contented to be the selected one  
Special serf of the Khwaja there is none.  
Come in my friend, peep out and don't moan  
Only with Khwaja Garib Nawaz it's done.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Khwaja Garib Nawaz Urs 2012.

Men and roses go insane, it is very hot,  
Feet do burn on fiery white marble plot.  
Astana is dense with devotees and Sun  
Scorch the floorings like an oven's burn:  
Two challenge each other for superiority  
It is human determination and priority.

Roses are red and afresh as a `plane load  
Each day by Srinagar, only roses on board,  
A city in the hills six hundred miles away  
Keeps a burden of milling crowds at bay,  
Satires appetite of ever swelling throng  
Each requests casket of rose petals long.

Now exceeding ten hundred thousand  
Darud and Salaams they sing as a band,  
Hunger and thirst the sea unmindful of  
In high spirits and cheerful they are off.  
Tightly packed and slowly drifting ahead  
Intoxicated and roses held on each head.

At the Astana a marvel of patience to bear  
Outcome is in no doubt to them or to share.  
Yelling confidently to the Almighty Allah  
And the one Bestowed by Rasoolallah.  
At Peace they are all before him today,  
Are true devotees of my  
Khwaja Garib Nawaz.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Kind Heart Fountain

A kind heart is a fountain of joy  
A smile is that one and all enjoy.  
If you can at yourself just smile,  
Spiritualism is yours for a while.

As dewdropp is to fragrant flower  
Your humility has got that power  
Weed out evil you have empower  
All happiness sprayed as a shower.

Smile at others, smile at your wife,  
Smile at your hubby without a knife.  
Weed out root that grows an evil tree  
A kindness blossom makes you free.

These are trifles that go a long way  
The bitterness of heart is now away.  
A few with a soul will surely imitate,  
Majority of us are bound to hesitate.

If a superstar is choked by a smile  
Do leave yours to him for awhile.  
As he pulls out of his vanity blue  
Folks will gape at his radiant hue.

Kindness erases every friction of life  
Sleep light-hearted through the night.  
Your body, your mind will feel so light  
No trouble or tension will be in sight.

Be kind to the poor as they have none,  
And kind to rich to show them a tone,  
And kind to unkind, may they be atone  
Message sent to Rumi: He is not alone!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Knowledge Giving.

No light is lost by a candle  
by lighting another candle.  
The same true for knowledge:  
Become a lighting candle.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Lies.

One can be counterfeit by being verbose  
Says further lies wish not to be exposed.  
To wrap up his follies hires Sufi and rose  
Imitation envelops totally fail to emboss.  
Cracking dark clouds have own compose  
Little by little he is bound to decompose.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Life

Many things go unquestioned  
Few questions go unanswered.  
Fewer words are better unsaid,  
Many are so wittingly unheard.  
Several feelings scorch me alive  
Exactly that is what I call a Life!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Life Is Like A Tennis Match.

Life is like a tennis match.  
Want to win? Here's a catch.  
Serve hard  
Return hard  
Play crucial shots coolly  
And do remember it dolly  
Games start with Love All.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Life Is Unpredictable.

Life is unpredictable.

Now all dreams coming true,

Soon realize

It was all

A dream.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Liking.

Liking -

An hourglass:

Heart gets heavy;

Proportionately brains

Lightens.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Limit Of Possible.

Limit of Possible  
Only defined by moving  
Into the Impossible.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Living

Live

The Material

In spiritual way,

Give to matter

A tinge of spirit.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Look Upon

Do not look around  
You will be impressed.  
Do not look down  
You will be depressed.  
Only look upon Him  
And you'll be Blessed.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Looking Into Her Eyes.

When I held her close and looked into her eyes  
I drowned myself, began fast deep sighs.  
Blood pressure rose as brains may burst,  
Bloodshot eyes showed my failing trust.  
Pumping in love had inflated my heart  
Glow of radiance that displayed its part.  
A soft touch jolted and electrified my soul  
Silently tearful eyes have begun to toll:  
When I held her close and looked into her eyes.

When I held her close and looked into her eyes  
Her body shivering as if drowned in love  
Eyes an uncontrollable tsunami of love  
It is not blue or green but of molten gold.  
A sincere interpreter she has in her eyes  
Unabridged, candid and there is no lies.  
My eyes too weak for her depths to pave  
It is her heart that showed me the way -  
When I held her close and looked into her eyes.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Lotus

I am one of those that bloom  
In the stagnant water's gloom.

I am the National flower  
That possesses a certain power

To fascinate the minds  
Of people of various kinds.

I out class flowers like lilies and roses  
Pansies, daffodils and primroses.

Is there anyone equal to me in beauty?  
Tell me dear.

Poets have failed to describe me  
And none can do it I am sure.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love

Love

Totally relieving

Akin to a cool moonlight

Lost in eternity as a

Dream.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love 1 - Haiku

Love

Isn't to sense or

To give or receive but

To be omnipresent and

Perpetually be!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love An Art

Love is an art sketched  
And painted atop a canvas of  
Mutual respect.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Love And Confusion

I hear from you and I'm impressed  
The things you say give me a quake.  
It makes me confused is that I feel.  
My confidence is my calling card  
My cheesy talks and charming smiles  
An admirable trait people point out.  
Than my voice falters and I forced to cry  
I become impulsive to bypass bewilderment  
Because I cannot be me around you.  
I get angry and I am forthright.  
But that cannot mean I'm cold.  
So many emotions inside  
I start to lose control.  
When I find myself so fascinated by you  
It also makes me all the more confused.  
Then I try to divert from you  
I begin to hate myself  
Perhaps thus I may not like you.  
Soon I slide back to a sensation  
Of what it is to be without you?  
Definitely I am truly confused  
What I will be without you?

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love And Hate

Love and hate are synonymous  
Glut of each gets you to the other.  
Intellect rejects the monotonous  
Let a space between each another.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love And Marriage.

True Love makes one blind.

A Marriage makes even the blind

Gauge and realize.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Bumps

Whenever love goes wrong  
Nothing will remain alright.  
Tread very cautiously.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Colognes

Writing creates love on the paper  
As flies swamp on a warm summer.  
A poet is simply a fragrance mixer  
Thus blend delicate love colognes.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love For Beloved

My existence owes itself to my Love  
I am humbly proud of being in love.  
There are many who are loving me  
But I love the love for my Beloved.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Is A Bird

May be day or night  
Emotions run high,  
Say, hello alizaf,  
There is no fuss  
I have to wish  
As Idd is bliss.  
I feel the tears  
I have my fears,  
All set to rise  
Let's compromise.  
I have to rush  
I give a push  
I know it now  
to end these shows  
just tell me how?  
Love is a bird  
Dies like that  
sans dress up.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Is Blind

Once by the seaside  
I was in for a surprise  
To meet a young lady  
Who had no eyes.

She was very beautiful  
And had a sweet voice,  
I decided to converse  
And hold a loving novice.

We spoke of fragrances  
Then her poetry lessons,  
Her preference and like to  
Raise a daughter or sons.

Life and heart has changed  
Since I met who had no eyes  
But are in for severe trouble  
Once she assembles and cries.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Love Is Complicated.

Love is overrated

Due to you and roses but I

Say: Complicated.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Is Ecstasy.

Love is an escape.

Lost in Ecstasy bow to

One who created Love.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Love Is Elixir

You decorate my little heart  
Best a loving friend can do.  
You arouse me when I'm down  
Rekindle warmth of happiness.

A loving friend is an elixir  
I know you well understand  
Even your cordial admonition  
To me an assorted tin of joy!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Is.

Love is  
Leaving pieces of  
Life behind  
All over I  
Went.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Loving And Being Loved

No matter what I do,  
No matter what I say,  
No matter how I feel,  
I know we'll be together someday.....  
You've been pulled away from me,  
Also I helped to push you back,  
Now I know what I lack....  
I miss your hair falling out,  
And when I used to giggle.  
I miss you a bit showing out  
That always made me wiggle.  
I know we'll be together someday....  
I know fate will have its way.  
It's our destiny dearest,  
The pristine fallout of  
Love, loving and being loved!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Of Nature

Admitted that I'm a mortal sage,  
How blissful spirit wishes engage,  
How cheery joys and energy rage,  
How heeding a sweetest bellow,  
How sung by an endearing fellow.  
How swiftly all pleasures take off.

Plead spare my unsung soul tonight  
In cool breeze birds' returning flight  
Where waves and steeps are delight  
Show the way to remedial magic light  
Nature's compassion of ordinary cares  
I tend to forget own dwindling fares.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Or Hate

Feelings fluctuate  
Else same Heart and Mind are used  
To Love or to Hate.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Love Pangs.

Without beats the heart has no meaning,

Without light the lamp has no meaning.

Advised not to love because it's painful

Without pain the Love has no meaning.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Love Poems

No soothing effects in fantasy songs  
That appears like those Solomon Songs.

The Lovepedia that expands on and on  
For the humanity to heed all that's wrong.

No concoction brewed to cure or ease  
Each one drunk and swinging to please.

An insipid little poem cannot address  
An epidemic of restive confessed distress.

The diseased are soul, spirit and love  
Or a dew dropp glistening colourless rose.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Love Shackles.

Don't be afraid of shackles of love,  
Face every vicissitude of fortune.  
When your head is on a guillotine  
Be thankful whether you stay or go.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love Yet Again

Come let us fall in love yet again  
And turn our dirt to glowing gold.  
Restore the beauty and be bold  
Your soul will be enticed to bargain.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Love You Forever.

Bear in mind days when time  
Seem to have gone useless;  
I was impatient and restless:  
Pointers of the dial clogged?

Eyes half closed and fainting  
Tranquilizers crying within,  
Move into bed for sleeping:  
No stamina to sustain it more?

Deep inside my heart's hold  
Blood pumping fast and bold  
Inquire "Is it night or day? "  
When will I have a brief say?

To me Love isn't a noun  
But it's a transitive verb.  
It can't die a silent doom:  
Was a bird found in an herb?

Good heavens, I entreat  
To hold true my little vow,  
Forever and always I bow:  
I will love you.

I will love you,  
Will love you,  
Love you,  
You! !

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Loved And Lost

I ran out of ways to tell I love perfumes you wear,  
Not a day without smelling your hair.  
I'd lick your lips laced by coffee or buttermilk  
While your obesity feels like a bundle of silk.  
More of you the more I have to love with.  
Dearest why do I love you so much,  
I often asked you without a blush.

Why have we driven down this road?  
Is it to the end or to another door?  
You know I will do anything for you,  
If it's someone else do say it is who,  
I'll never pressure you to say 'I do'.  
Before devil has a chance to draw a line,  
I am happy each day you are yet mine.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Loveless Lifestyle.

In the current world lifestyle  
In the midst of cement jungle  
Overflowing obnoxious gutters  
Like rivers with banks of dusters  
Heap of crispy autumn leaves  
Where each one self weaves  
Attitude inhuman and inhumane  
Trudge on the way like a machine  
Glance at a man on the back  
About to die of an heart attack,  
Perhaps seeing ghost of death  
Stand by him on the path.  
Are each for himself and God for all?

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Loving Friend

I have no friend or companion  
Nor anyone's cause do I champion.  
But seeing you I feel  
A loving friend is a different deal.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Loving Relationship

A loving relationship,  
Not one-upmanship,  
Is promoting the other  
In airs of total freedom  
There is nothing to bother,  
It is all goodness and trust  
As mistakes is not mistrust.

Let us laugh together,  
At times cry together,  
Let us love together  
Lets us live together  
Let us face life together  
Let us love being loved together  
And never grow a jealous heart.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Madly In Love

When madly in love the world ceases to exist  
No matter except one for whom you persist.  
This behavior can irk those who are yet single  
So keep some things private when you mingle.

Public Display of Affection is as such not wrong  
But an overindulgence of it is just love throng.  
Touchy-feely in a circle may be a bit awkward  
Corporal is private without feeling backward.

Suggested it is better to speak as an individual  
Instead of insisting on a We when it is not dual.  
Many couples tend to this even before marriage  
Whist it is correct if together they had porridge.

With time even close and best friends get divided  
A few are couples and the singles are neglected,  
A relationship does not mean forgetting friends  
But check your behavior in company of friends.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Marketing God.

Gods are intensely demanded  
Agencies have Gods delivered.  
Build and regulate a temple  
Mint money, hold Gods. Simple.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Marriage 2012 Ad.

Marriage beautiful

Forest where brave lions are

Killed by pretty deers.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Matured Love

Much like wine love gets better with age  
It is for mind to see that eyes can't gauge.  
Disasters of dating boils down to maturity  
And physical togetherness has no security.  
Youthful infatuation to find a perfect one  
Eyes hurt and red not by looking at the sun  
But tears wasted to wait for someone.  
With age countless become wiser in love  
Seek a companion and an emotional bond  
Soon they begin to love and are fond.  
In vogue is to select philanthropical mate  
An intelligent one and not a designer bait  
As wisdom and maturity comes with age.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Mecca

My esteemed hillocks what do you say  
Of Ibrahim The Friend passing your way  
Allah was pleased and asked him to lay  
A Center of Light for all Muslims to pray.

My esteemed dales what can you tell  
By ababeels did Abra's great army fell  
Unknown what will in due time befall  
Come to destroy Alcove of Allah in dale.

My esteemed hillocks describe the dawn  
On which Prophet Mohammad is born  
All angles and lights' allegiance is sworn  
Beloved of Allah takes entire by a storm.

My esteemed hillocks what do you feel  
The small highest Farha clenches his heel  
Standing atop declares "I am Rasool Allah",  
Stand up for that is most beloved of all.

My esteemed hillocks how is music then  
Synchronized aloud they sing to enlighten,  
La illaha ill'lal'lah, Mohammadur Rasool Allah.  
"O you blessed praise Allah. Glorify Allah."

My esteemed Mecca's hills and dales  
I am nowhere near your majestic rails  
Certainly I am only destined for all wails  
Kindly recommend me for gracious bails.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Medical Aid In 2099 Ad

For all practical purposes a heart is a pump  
Can't tell my wife I love her with my pump!  
All hullabaloo imagined of the little heart  
One who started it was brainy and smart.  
It has four chambers one in each to reside  
Cries it is only for one and I should abide.  
High and low pressures are now a passé  
Heart bursting at seams is a story apart.  
At impending attack don't go cardiologist  
It is corrected in minutes by a radiologist.  
Laparoscopy or angioplasty not needed  
An alpha beta gun will unblock unaided.  
Blockage can't withstand this power ray  
In minutes the radiologists make the hay.  
Pace-makers are now redundant to use  
Go jogging or dancing with your Muse.  
Well fed enjoy eating to heart's content  
A capsule below skin controls substance.  
No ache, no migraine, no chance of gout  
If cholesterol is contained, these get out.  
Radioactive pellets by an intravenous shot  
Float in blood stream and acts as a mop.  
Malignancy and diabetes are an instant hit  
As tiny pellets reach the site and do a bit.  
Pancreas rejuvenate and tumors polarise  
There is no bed rest or the surgeon's vibes.  
Miracle packed each minuscule digital aid  
Now disease and distress are set to fade.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Meek.

A humble man is not a pariah but may be meek,  
Looks up to sky, lark and rose but may not seek.  
Accepts inferiority in everything as from God  
Expects Him to arbitrate and refuses to heed.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Mercy Of God

I am habitual to commit sins everyday  
Mercy of God forgives me at every pray,  
I am a victim of my ghastly addiction  
But He is strong at ignoring retribution.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Mirror Fasting

I suggest mirror fasting  
Distil into your confidence  
Whether you like yourself  
Or it's only your own image.

'The Looking Glass Self'  
A term sociologist's rant  
A perception of oneself  
A few without break pant.

People are evaluated for  
Youth, beauty, sexuality  
But never their real self  
Weigh physical bestiality.

Mirror can turn pathological  
Cause of anorexia or bulimia  
Or Body Dysmorphic Disorder  
Then move to psychiatric.

See and feel you looking hot  
Rather it shows big flaw pot,  
Mirror confirms a modern way  
A do it attitude of current say.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Misfortunes.

Many people cry over split milk,  
Those don't know to make cheese.  
Cherish all your misfortunes,  
You are not a rose to wither away!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Mistake 1

Mistake that is not  
Corrected immediately is  
Another mistake.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Mistake 2

Brilliant hardly makes

A mistake but mistakes soon

Make people brilliant.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Modern Sins

Today our Society  
Disbanded the age old  
Sins ignore and admit  
Envy, gluttony, greed,  
Lust, pride and wrath  
Accept of modern psyche.

Current seven wonders  
After grueling research  
Across continents and years  
Believe is a shocking stock:  
Binge-drinking, tax evasion,  
Bullying, domestic violence,  
Bigotry, racialism and to  
Kill for superiority.

Racialism the supreme depravity  
In a modern makeover,  
Not necessarily of religion,  
Opened our eyes to largest  
Issue of strong public feeling  
Ignored by the Devil  
And politicians.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Modesty.

Modesty

Is to honestly judge

Ourselves.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Morning Service.

I am no one!  
I inhale cool predawn breeze.  
I contemplate shrill cry of the eagle,  
I am to go into the cage,  
I desire entrapment.  
I am no one!

I open the heavy doors.  
I am intoxicated by ambergris,  
I fall to the threshold.  
I am now afraid to enter  
I cry for admission.  
I am no one.

I understand not the height,  
I presume it is the sky.  
I yearn to see Sultan Moeen  
I will then kiss his feet.  
I hope I can do it.  
I am no one.

I am towed by two strong serfs  
I unable to stand or lift my head:  
I tremble and cry for forgiveness.  
"I love this Pasha, " was the Sultan decree  
I lost my hand, head and heart.  
I am no one!

I am poorest of the poor,  
I am ashamed of my wretched self.  
I have nothing to give or share.  
I unimpressed unmoved and uninspired:  
I have a platonic Majestic Crown.  
I am no one.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# My Apologies

Apologies I'm much dejected  
Apologies you are depressed  
Apologies this isn't a bit correct  
Apologies for the damage made.  
Apologies it can't resurrect.

Apologies for my being temperamental  
Apologies for me get too emotional.  
Apologies for my violent temptations  
Apologies for all your pain and agony  
Apologies I'm fit for damnation.

Apologies for everything I said  
Apologies for making you sad  
Apologies a truth you don't embrace  
Apologies for me falling from grace  
Apologies for loving you stead.

Apologies it is now tough to say  
Apologies the dreams will stay  
Apologies if my said truths are lies  
Apologies I'm not quitting my vice  
Apologies I am not you.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# My Beloved

Gale rocked ship may reach the shore  
World helps one another to the core,  
The most beloved on the earth is Life  
To me my Beloved is dearer than life.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## My Body.

My body has eighty percent water  
But whilst I am hurt blood flows,  
Whereas my heart is full of blood:  
And on being hurt only water flows.  
(Through the eyes.)

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# My Girlfriend

I love you not for a day believe me  
Either for your bounty  
Or for your beauty  
It is all passing phases believe me.

I wish to make you forever mine Dear  
You the authority  
You the priority  
That goes to make a stately rose Dear.

Angle faced, I hold you in esteem there  
Be it your beauty  
Subsist it my duty  
Compassionate Beloved got you right there.

Now I faithfully trust each ethereal law  
That blooms roses  
And also primroses  
Makes silky butterflies a lion's paw.

Poetry is a beautiful mode of dry prose  
Thundering voluptuous  
Sweetly dangerous  
Provide a way for you to be pompous.

An innocent lively smile lies in there  
That I wonder  
At times ponder  
A heavenly togetherness lies in there.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# My Own Friends

God gave relatives.

I am grateful to God that

I can choose my friends.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## My Services.

O! Sir and Master,

Accept my services as You

Alone hear and see.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# My Wife

When I think of her I feel the touch  
Leaning on me so very much  
She loved to be close to me,  
Then lift her head, observe me such.

She fast gauged if my mood was bad  
Inquires how come and why I was sad.  
Opt for strange ideas to make me glad  
For a massage she would call the lad.

Sun brightly shines but for a while  
She felt the warmth of my smile.  
So I leave as it was there for now  
Dream! Happiness she would pile.

To my palpitation, she was the heart  
Never lost time, loving did her part.  
At times when I feigned a sickness  
She winked, showed me she was smart.

In my life she was a pot of gold  
Said she cherished not being old.  
How much more could I love her?  
I kept only myself from being sold.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# My Words

My words are living.  
Tongue connected to soul,  
They are prayers.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Mystery Called Love.

Love is a congenial mental state  
That can never ever be desolate.

A demure psychic phenomenon  
With calculus physics rolled into one.

A desire for concern and closeness  
Strange contentment and idleness.

An uncharted happiness and grace  
Having mysterious gaieties face.

Imagining a heavenly satisfaction  
No feelings of slightest vacillation.

Wishing and wishes called the Heart  
With a never ending passionate Art.

Listen to heart, that says it's so  
But not with your ears where so!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Nature

A delicate Robin can never be a Falcon  
A Lily painted red cannot be Rose icon.  
Nature predestined qualities for each  
As encircling winds blow at the beach.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Nice Of You

How nice of you.  
How nice you called!  
Or I had slept with muted keys on a couch.  
How nice you sent bouquets!  
Each sings a sweet interpretation song.  
How nice for those colorful cards!  
Everything my dear friends fondly told.  
In case you missed the day,  
Your thoughts of me did your part.  
I cordially thank you all  
For you all did to endear my soul and heart.  
How nice of you.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Nourishment..

I know it is wrong but it feels so right.  
Nourishment obsessions are a plight.  
Not in control and I cannot help.  
Neither goes with it.  
Exercise self control  
Avoid those temptations that may  
Come back to haunt you.

Nourishment of body and soul  
Profoundly important and correlated  
Harkens to be careful and  
Look at what you eat,  
Pay great attention to your diet,  
Understand your limitations  
And try to find equilibrium.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# O My Mirror

Beauty and Beloved: more said the better  
Is it a need or an ecstasy? It is the latter.  
At times it is a delightful soul enchanter  
Like pliable raindrops on a silver platter.

Is it photographer, mirror or a painter?  
Colorful blooms besides flowing water.  
Rather an image I see with closed eyes  
A hallucination of soul takes close byes.

You are the veil and you are the life  
Murmuring songs just like my wife.  
Is Eternity gazing at itself or at you?  
Now Eternity in the mirror is only you.

The Buddhas, the Rumies and the sages  
Illuminate ways of opulence with compassion.  
The art of endurance near greed and excess  
Is sure to polish the mirror, you can profess.

The mirror of the mind is your face  
Eyes looking down discreet are base.  
Don't be ashamed to look at yourself,  
Fervently ask forgiveness for yourself.

Beloved show me that hideous part  
That is despised, before I too depart.  
Enlightened Seer pray helps the blind  
Or I am swept off by a speeding wind.

An undisturbed psyche for me may be  
As in quite waters I undistorted see.  
For finding my faults I use a mirror;  
People use telescopes to examine me.

Folks use books to enlighten themselves  
Proudly to exhibit their decorate shelves.  
Someone explains them what are they  
Mirror on each wall in a blind man's cell.

Another name for Mirror is reflection  
Eternity is the last of your expectation.  
Human understanding is counterfeit  
Distorting, discoloring your thoughts.

O my Mirror.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Obstacles.

Obstacles are scare

If you take your eyes away

From determined goal.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Old Age Romance

There is no need to shake off romance.

Don't call it a rumor with fevered breast.

It is a part of you and a part of your soul.

Heavenly evil stays till you are off roll.

Age can only cosmetically smooth it a bit -

And give it a holy tenor.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Old Age.

Value of the old age who reaches it  
Better chances to attend to your bit.  
Preachers point to the adjacent door  
And so believing he is seen no more.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Olympics 2012

Fireworks explode over the Olympic stadium  
And gloriously place Britain on a high podium.  
A carnival atmosphere created by Spice Girls,  
Pet Shop Boys to a Freddie Mercury hologram  
Greets the packed stadium to applause swirls  
Feast eyes and ears 'Blame It On Rio' 2016.

The newest Bond girl is Queen Elizabeth.  
First acting role to eighty six year Macbeth  
Turning to say 'Good Evening Mr Bond',  
Upheld Games motto and Daniel Craig.  
{Line was immaculately and deliciously delivered.  
The Queen looked from the corner of her eyes,  
A mischievous smile broke before walking off  
To an awe and a roar that ripped the clouds.}

Usain Bolt dances to turn world's fastest man  
Wins and wins with Jamaican relay team fans  
He is everywhere since from kitties to Obama  
Finger on his lips was classic moment of drama.

Michael Phelps becomes a fish with two feet  
Greatest Olympian ever to honour this seat  
Tally twenty two medals with eighteen gold  
The titan of pool lost as sets himself on hold.

Mr Molympics was Britain's thunderous glee  
Bags five and ten thousand meters sans a plea  
Mo Farah, Mogadishu born neglected athlete  
Break records to enter British premier league.

'Call Me Maybe' lip dub of Olympic clown  
Grabbing four gold in first entry right down  
Missy Franklin seventeen year up steel girl  
Be a tiara and a swimming American pearl.

Barack Obama invited her, Opera cried tears  
Her name became an anagram of 'USA Gold'  
Gabby Douglas 'Flying Squirrel' the air fears

All fall in love with a gymnast petite and bold.

Ye Shiwen, sixteen, a teen mutant from China,  
OMG! Sent shock waves in the pool line cords,  
Laps faster than male greats Phelps and Lochte  
Won two gold and smashes all female records.

Doping toll at the Games took its instant outing  
Belarusian stripped Shot Put gold after winning  
Nadzeya Ostapchuk's elimination is unfortunate  
Whatever be outcome of the case inappropriate.

Cheers and celebrations in Trinidad went wild  
Prime Minister Kamla Persad Bissessar was mild.  
National holiday for one gold and three bronze  
For country of one million it is a great bonanza.

We delivered successful games says Cameron.  
Also the host's best show ever of all times on  
Twenty nine gold and placed at position three  
British Olympic legacy was at peril and not free.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Only Similarities.

.

Whosoever in Love  
Finds similarities amongst  
Dissimilarities.

.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Open Eye That Sees

Introduction not  
Essential to those who have  
An open eye that sees.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Orchard

The Orchard of Garib Nawaz is always in bloom  
Without limits, it is forever spring and no gloom.

Sages to Emperors sure have their satiety;  
Drunkards to gamblers demanded no piety.

The Orchard is cool clear running brook  
And fruit laden trees at every nook.

As also the calm warm healing air  
Those cure of sorrow and despair.

This exquisite garden of Sultanul Hind  
Bears for Anwar fruits without a rind.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Over Confidence

The light you observe  
As the end of the tunnel  
Is incoming train.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Passenger

O Lord! I saw her in a local train  
A beautiful face that was in pain,  
Eyes did meet that stared at me  
Understanding there is no gain.

Young lady upset and rather cross  
Anxiously restive as she saw across,  
Soul seem hurting at every breath  
Fidgeting with neck chain's cross.

Love was certainly dodging her still  
Ache unbearable to shed mentally ill.  
Dark rings around eyes gave her out  
Just a soft touch and they will spill.

To me her times were indeed too brief  
Directionless, looking for love with grief.  
Lifting of her feelings puzzled me there;  
A desire to assist her but how and where.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Planning

No matter  
How meritoriously  
You plan your Life  
Destiny has  
A plan for you.

Cinquain.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Positive Countenance.

Smile gives positive

Countenance. Will make people

Around feel comfortable.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Potent Eyes

Eyes are potent tools

Convey intimate messages

With a single look.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Poverty 1.

Poverty is an ocean of us, have-nots,  
Unfathomable about the continents,  
Cry and sympathies are here abound  
Give not a dropp to drink all around.

Rich and affluent have labelled us  
A world of haunted in an omnibus.  
No water no food and diseases all  
No resources and enthusiasm pall.

Media and public opinions are sold  
Everyone saying so, as we are told,  
None are factual and a few bit bold-  
Who then die or bought off for gold.

Disease and distress at times explode  
AIDS and Mad Cow becomes sly pod.  
Planeloads of linctus fly in overnight  
Control virus to overcome their plight.

The Company Board dastardly deed  
Directors procure a monetary need  
Workout ways to avarice greed,  
Take away that we have not still.

We crazily pray for clothes and food  
Searching love and Samaritans good,  
Infant dies by a dehydrated mother  
Angles and sky perhaps may bother.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Poverty Is Here To Stay

Children picking food at the dump site  
Scratching overgrown hair full of lice  
Unclad youngsters playing in the muck  
No program or drives to keep them tuck,  
Thoughts torture their souls constantly  
One difficulty that ensues incessantly:  
Poverty is here to stay.

Begging at crossroads is not allowed  
Police enjoy caning them avowed  
They run, falling, exposing their parts.  
Strive for survival an intense freaking.  
Take to robbing and house breaking,  
Land in jails and are called terrorists:  
Poverty is here to stay.

Have no education for want of school cost  
No defense for want of a solicitor provost  
No identity card for want of official braids  
No homes as shanties are on illegal lands,  
Round up and evict them in massive raids  
While Ministers aptly preach human rights:  
Poverty is here to stay.

Teen boys and girls enter drug culture  
As carriers they eye police as vultures.  
Coke, cannabis, cocaine, Acne and Nice,  
Deliver them cleverly to become an ace.  
A living sex toy is next to virtuous vice  
Rich use them as lifeless abject objects:  
Poverty is here to stay.

A ten year old says Maoist do not wait  
Five officers disarmed and tied as bait.  
Ask a five hundred thousand payment.  
Government agrees, says for 'upliftment'  
In three hours it's money or bereavement.  
Little one says: What will be, will be!  
Poverty is here to stay.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Pray To God.

To pray to God no  
Vigor is lost.

To wait for God no  
Time is lost.

To plead to God no  
Repute is lost.

To ask of God no  
Breath is lost.

To move to God no  
Hope is lost.

To lose to God no  
Race is lost.

To obey to God no  
Grasp is lost.

To hold onto God no  
Desire is lost.

To believe in God no  
Peace is lost.

To seek pardon of God  
No virtue is lost.

So if trust in God  
You will never be lost.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Preparation.

Patient preparation

Provides perpetual pattern

Of preparedness.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Proof Of Love.

True love doesn't need

A proof. The heart sees what our

Eyes are likely to feel.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## Proud Sufi.

Proud Sufi  
Need not shun devil.  
Conquered by passion  
He has become one  
Himself.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Reality.

They say, Laughter is the best Medicine,  
An honest smile is precursor to the cine;  
Distractions can't evade a harsh veracity  
Have to face the outcome of life's reality.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Recluse.

Hands on entrance threshold  
Forehead rests on cool marble  
Heavy breath stirs the heart  
And anxiety upsets the cart,  
But it's a juncture to be bold  
Summon wits and pray it hold.

O! Benefactor of Benefactors,  
No hand spotted in endowment  
when wishes are building factors,  
a quiet greets tough sentiment  
tears rolling down kerf cheeks.  
How loud silence happens to be.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Relationship.

The ship of hope cannot capsize  
My journey to You is not a prize.  
Our relationship is like Taj Mahal  
No one can build another again.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Remember Friends

To assure future  
A chance is to remember  
Who all your friends are.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Resurrection.

Death

Protected sleep

Undisturbed dark night.

Good morning! It's Day of

Resurrection.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Retirement.

Retirement:

Familiarity and books

Satisfied upright positive living -

Barter complimentary elegance in

Heaven.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Rich.

Rich

Extravagant

Lavish, luxurious.

Should count things money can't

Procure.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Rip

Ask the lamp how much oil is left,  
Burrow the soul to hit breaths left.  
Enquire from cloth around the corpse  
Of gloomy life and the peace now felt.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Rose 1

If every bud is a rose with its loveliness

The Beloved will lose His exquisiteness

Of vibrant waving spring gorgeousness

Strew unscented flowers in wilderness.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Rose.

Roses are akin to morning glow

Mingling fragrant wind's flow

Heavenly aromas reckless waft

As intertwined beats is to heart.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Rumi

Rumi

Beloved's aspiration

adoring acquiescent altruistic

ambitiously placing affection foremost.

Rose.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Secularism

Secularism is

To allow all beliefs is

Not at all Atheism.

(Present this sweet little robin Haiku with apologies to the super-patriotic Taliban chauvinist.)

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Seeing.

Outside not a must

Inside. See with more than eyes

To be convinced.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Select Friends

Whenever hurt in life and left alone,  
Not all are heartless folk to clog caring,  
The crowd of friends in your trust zone  
Have been those not at all deserving.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Self Pity.

Self pity:

An excuse to

Procrastinate.

Win sympathy easily.

Choose to dawdle.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## Serve.

Desires neither a complex schedule to serve  
Nor any use of impressive institution degree  
Or a scholar to make subject and verb agree:  
Only need a civil heart with soul full of love.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Sex No Shame

To talk of sex is no excuse of shame  
Everyone likes it that is full of blame.  
The mullah, the rabbis blissfully say  
Excavate the depths before you pay.

Springtime of passion for most on earth  
Tearing rebuff and uncommitted to birth.  
Murderous, savage and malicious is lust  
Actions. Reactions. But there is no trust.

Now is the Lesbos who hates the straight  
Drain and sought them as swallowed bait.  
Church of Our Lord recommended the woe  
Said it is their lifestyle, no harm to be so.

The body and spirit in sex are apart  
The spirit has no pleasure or a shaft.  
The mind and the body is a apple tree  
Do right or otherwise as you are free.

Excruciating pain and misery yet folks go mad  
Fail a Divine pleasure test that they thus had.  
Not much can be said of sex worthy of praise  
Into a dark little gorge of fire as you arise.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Silence.

Silence

Deafening sound

Understanding reveals

No misunderstanding a spoken

Word.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Silent Gentleman

Silently a gentleman who stays away  
Gathers a great deal what he is to say.  
Now, where it is a no end to my turn  
Win over pretty girls in romantic way.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Simplicity.

Simplicity,

Most complex,

Elicit fantasies of a sage

Sweet to heed, not

Found.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Skill.

Being skilled  
Is a tough enriching  
Process. Nothing is  
Hereditary except  
Death.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Smile

Happiness  
Brings a smile.  
False. Try it now.  
Happiness is subsidy of  
Smile.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Soulmate

How very close  
Is your soul with mine  
I know for sure  
Everything you think  
Goes through my mind.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## Soundless Night.

The night is so soundless but the Moon is not,  
How dare I say that Beloved obliges me not?  
I was drowned in depths of those impish Eyes,  
Filled Chalice in my hand and I remember it not.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Speak Out Wisely

Sometimes everything is spoken and conversation incomplete,  
At times we don't speak at all and conversation is complete.  
Speak out wisely everything that is important right away  
As we do not know at which moment the life is complete.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Speech 1

Speech is the true

Translator of the soul;

So utters as he is.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Spotless

From depths of my heart I love full moon  
Wait like a ghost for clouds to split soon.  
So magnificent yet with grey patches on it  
Nothing in Nature is spotless to the hilt.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Strength Of Character.

Strength affirms  
My transformed ego,  
The seductive beast,  
Animus whose superpower  
Is to master self control,  
To tame qualms or impulse  
To prove of what stuff  
I'm made.

I go gallantly but  
A wayward heart is part of  
My covert individuality,  
My infinite fortitude,  
Is seen by what I do to  
Sacrifice or confront,  
To stand up for  
What I feel is right, including  
Admitting when I'm wrong,  
Keeping out of it or not  
Dignifying responses provoked.

When resolve is tested  
I draw on the courage  
Of my true character from  
The more savage to humble  
Virtues of my natural instincts,  
To maintain my objective by  
Serenity that enables me to  
Hold tongue against instigation,  
Repress claws at empty threats  
And annul the pride against zeal,  
When it's hard and inconvenient,  
But to persuade through self restraint  
Until assimilation is complete  
Or resistance becomes futile.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Stubbornness

Even if you know you are right  
Stubbornness causes plight.  
Avoid harm take to equilibrium  
And possibility for a meditation  
Or middle of the road interaction  
To shun disagreements occurring  
It is vital to stop flush adjoining  
Half way ride through the journey.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Success

All you need in Life:  
Inspiration or desperation  
For a sure success.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Sufi Thought

.

Not until we  
Are lost do we begin to  
Understand ourself.

.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Support.

I wish You be the

Only support I ever

Have need of holding.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Sweet Life

Mix salt and sugar.  
Ants consume only sugar.  
Select right people  
To make your  
Life sweet.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Sweet Sixteen

Sixteen year old lass  
Verses are my text,  
When I can't natter  
To my relief,  
When I reflect  
It's gone missing!

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Tao Tsu-Jan

Tao of Tsu-Jan is  
Being true to your nature  
And grow like a tree.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Taqwa

Bathe soul in scorching sun  
Breathe in hot midday air  
Drink a few dewdrops:  
That's thankful life  
On Earth.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Tears.

Gaiety

Or Grief:

Let tears flow.

They water your

Soul.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Terms Of Endearment

I can never compete  
The Almighty Allah  
To "love"; His beloved "friend";  
Mohammad bin Abdullah,  
Rasoolallah, sallal'lahe'wasallam,  
A prerogative He kept guarded  
As the only One capable of love.

A rejoinder by Fowler and Fowler:  
Love denotes personal affection,  
Or of kinship or of ties,  
An endearment or  
An amorous episode but  
More often a sexual desire  
Rooted in Latin "libere"; "to please";.

For me, a lowest category human,  
To think about, to hear about,  
To speak about, to read about  
Supreme Compassionate Prophet,  
Fortunately whose follower I am,  
Be equivalent to prayer and worship.  
Loyal, dedicated, faithful and devoted  
Total allegiance and committed constantly  
As his menial serf in life and in death,  
Honestly and truly I admire him  
Adore him honor him respect him  
With my heart and soul.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Thanksgiving.

Today I go to put down heartprints,  
and if she says, 'I felt your touch.'  
It is her sagacity to feel my love  
touching her through her love.

A lady reluctant to face the limelight:  
Just a pat to anyone makes him bright.  
Poetry is her hallmark as has ever been  
I smell and feel her like a fingerprint seen.

She is a cherub but without any wings  
Gave very many a few precious things.  
She is so sweet, so kind to one and all  
Folks around her have a bravura ball.

She is self-possessed, tranquil like a bay,  
Loves reading poems, passes all the day.  
She brightens her time in a magical way,  
Illuminate the skies for passing her way.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## That I Deserve.

Lord, confer not upon me  
More than that I deserve,  
Because even excess of  
Light makes me blind.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# The Great Blue Heron

I am empowered by gratitude  
I never slipped to turpitude.  
My asset is obligation  
My passion is its evaluation.  
Happy and hydrated  
Furry friends feel healthy and loved.  
The Great Blue Heron I am construe'  
&quot;True Blue, make my wish come true.&quot;  
Southerners cordially whisper thus  
Allah knows if it removes their pus.  
May be it is that I am amiss,  
Reason? Never say, its bliss.  
Let it go and be kind anyway  
Connect to, pursue the expressway.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# The Lifestyle.

Image that reflects you in the mirror  
Why do you see it in such a horror?  
Dust off the lifestyle rust on your face  
Then to the world you are the mirror.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# The Predicament.

I ponder at my mortal predicament  
Each fraction mournful achievement.  
Notwithstanding regal rant and rave:  
How oft virtue blooms with woes  
How grievances from a love flows  
How summarily my heart is killed.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# The Season Of Turbulence

The Season of Turbulence and Fear grows spikes and wings,  
Thereby all occult aspects embark on a dance and sings.  
I was possessed by my Love for Him akin to door hinges  
Until revealed it's dream; since then there are no winks.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# The Surrender

It is a death for me my dear friend  
For its only then will I live my brand.

Devotion is when you offer surrender  
The Sultan accepts your every blunder.

Rejects all you proffer as grand tributes  
His qualities now become your attributes.

Identical we become, it's no Me and You  
After subtraction abstraction is only You.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Time Out

No way for extension of additional day  
to chuckle with affection or toil or pray.  
Promises unfulfilled will hang that way  
as I found Peace at the close of the day.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Tolerance.

Tolerance is

Humanely pardon each other

Reciprocally.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# True Abode

True abode is underground  
A terrace of three by seven feet  
From where the roots  
Nourish and nosh.  
Trees laden with stacks of fruits are  
Not near the roots  
Often forgotten.  
Sacred and blessed are the ones  
Despised and abhorred as not worthy of fruits  
But sealed to its  
True essence.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# True Love.

Failing to see you

Even staring at your picture -

A pleasing relief.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Trusting Affairs.

Trust affairs to Him  
Who promises to see His  
Servants graciously.

.  
. .  
.

(Oofav'vezo amri ill'lal lahi, in'nal laha basirun bil eebad. Al Quran; 40: 44.)

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Truth.

Truth

Hurts like surgery

But cures. Lie is pain-killer,

Gives timely relief with

Many side-effects.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Valuable Places.

Places

Most valuable:

In someone's thoughts

Or be in someone's

Prayers.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Vicious Circle.

Embroided in a vicious circle of Change  
Roses also gave fragrance in exchange.  
Naked, hungry, weak appear at my door,  
Find a shawl and fed. It is not strange.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Virtue.

Be fond of whatever virtue likes,  
Disdain whatever virtue disdains  
And be cheerful for your pains:  
Peace, Progress, Prosperity will be your gains.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Vision.

Blindness is grisly.

Losing sight is just bad

But don't lose vision.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



## Visit To Darkness.

On a road rather difficult and lonely  
Obsessed by the Dark Angles only,  
Where an Empress called the Night  
Has a seat on scary throne upright.  
A girl's head is squeezed like a lime  
Bloody brain fills wine glass sublime,  
It is a temperament or a variety of art  
I am sinking and gearing to depart.  
Freeze increase to this evil syndicate,  
I deplore with aspirations to abdicate.  
As also to bring feel between sexes  
Entwine men and women by plexus,  
Keen on that is as strong as death  
Passions passing to the last breath.  
Gaiety and love nowhere to be seen  
No smile or tear to tell what is mean,  
Each in own prayers might have been  
Area vibrantly lighted devoid of sheen.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Wander

Wander as you wish  
In unknown territory  
All will not get lost.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Wants.

You are loved when you are born;  
You are loved when you are dying.  
Face squarely life's all other haunts  
And manage yourself to worldly wants.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# War

Rather difficult for me to tell,  
Gravely I have pondered well,  
Who of two is easier to state,  
Be it my love or be it my hate.

Human soul has lost innocence,  
May be labelled common sense,  
Some call it faith others intellect,  
Towers of curse they resurrect.

Coat of gadgets is an iron tomb,  
Insidious army move in a womb,  
Killing man and children as alike,  
For elation create huge turnpike.

Winning a war gives them a name,  
No conscience or a sense of shame,  
Vietnam and Somalia are interred,  
Coincidences are never referred.

There is no God, there is no sin  
As I love to hate and hate to love,  
Ago priest went to bless the lines  
Now unclad dolls go by for wines.

A simple truth for no reason pure,  
Treachery, treason is the only lure.  
Directions are set for you to dream  
Heaven you just can never redeem.

(An estimated two hundred thousand men, women and children including infants have been killed in Afghanistan without regrets. About forty thousand allied forces have died. Human lives lost insanely and without results.)

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# What Art Thou.

The star is shining like a neon light  
I stare why it is so intensely bright.  
Moon and winds have a tinge of blue  
Wait to see what befalls that night.

Glittering.  
Radiating.  
Shimmering.  
Blistering.

The winds and trees are whispering in.  
Bellows of perpetuity is scratching in.  
Volatile and noisy is the innate form  
The atmosphere is inebriated by gin.

Infuriating.  
Harrowing.  
Provoking.  
Intoxicating.

For listener who hears the untamed  
Sound of music of nature unclaimed.  
The digital and hi-fi kits come to a zero  
This wonder orchestra was a real hero.

Sporadic.  
Supreme.  
Inspire.  
Absolute.

I felt the grandeur in my heart,  
Cling to Earth and never to part.  
Wearing a veil of secret obscurity  
Yearning to learn: What Art Thou.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Whiff Of Wind.

Difficult to sense.

It was one whiff of wind that

Extinguished the Sun.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

## Who? Mohammad Saw.

Who was bestowed the Khilafat?  
Mohammad, sallal lahe alaihe wa sal'lam.  
Who is reflector of the Benevolent?  
Mohammad, sallal lahe alaihe wa sal'lam.

Who is absolute the Light of Light?  
Who is the solicitor of awful night?  
Who asks forgiveness with his might?  
Mohammad, sallal lahe alaihe wa sal'lam.

Who is most loved of the Beloved?  
Who the whole universe espoused?  
Who is the owner of every heaven?  
Mohammad, sallal lahe alaihe wa sal'lam.

Who eradicated darkness of penury?  
Who pulled us out of grave poverty?  
Who illuminated the virtuous way?  
Mohammad, sallal lahe alaihe wa sal'lam.

Who is the crown of all Prophets?  
Who's gratification to all Prophets?  
Who ended the call of all Prophets?  
Mohammad, sallal lahe alaihe wa sal'lam.

Who will direct us to the heaven?  
Who for us is entire compassion?  
Who is sufficient for us to love?  
Mohammad, sallal lahe alaihe wa sal'lam.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Winning Hearts.

A policy to  
Win hearts. Don't disclose  
All that you know and never  
Say you know  
Everything.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani



# Women Fantasize.

Women fantasize,

Men like to romanticize:

See pain in his eyes.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# You Ought To Love

Once in a lifetime  
You ought to Love.  
Not essentially to  
One around, but to  
A pup,  
A chicken,  
An aspiration,  
A reverie,  
A study,  
A plan.  
O! Just love it.  
Once in a lifetime  
You will wake up  
With a smile.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Young And Old

Love

delight and relish

approving accepting arrogating

alike young and old

reveling in.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani

# Young Heart

Every young heart has an infatuation  
To endear someone is a hidden notion.  
The tone of voice changes expression  
Efforts made to please to perfection.

Alas! It is only when you are rejected  
"Who are you? " is a question belated.  
Cannot accept you have been cheated  
Anger and dejection keep you heated.

Cheer up for you nothing has been lost  
It was never ever yours at any cost.  
Perhaps a better and loving deal waits,  
Happily relax now at your divine roost.

Syed Anwar Yarkhan Jilani