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Waiting for God

Three Poems

M. Poonkodi, Ph.D.



Waiting for God

I know thy works, and charity, and service, and faith, and thy patience, and thy works; and the last to be more than the first.

Revelation, 2:19

A woman sees manifold dawn and dusks.

Assorted images projected in her list of casts;

Countless thoughts assimilated in her solo mind;

Scrupulous actions displayed in her spontaneity.

Wifely chores precisely discharged;

Maternal duties perfectly accomplished;

Professional tasks amiably performed;

Comrade vows graciously professed;

Citizen pledges safely executed;

Yet

Has she wholly pleased her populace?

Does a worthy testimony tag to her credits?

Sorry to say

Eternal regrets and blaspheming complaints

From penitent husband:

"Am to have chosen a lady, qualified in Homescience!"

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Poor Man, suffering from selective amnesia.

Disappointed grumblings and pointless demands From avaricious children:

"Mom, so frugal and unwilling to spend for us!"

- Greedy Pups, lacking futuristic vision.

Fault finding remarks and unfounded blames From expectant personals

"Ma'am, phlegmatic and unsociable"

- Ambitious chaps tossing same side goals.

Incessant flow of requests and egoistic advice From facetious pals:

"Dear, reckless and indisposed to care for me!"

- Self- absorbed Friend, unmindful of others.

Insisting for bribes and compliance of favours

From societal commandos:

"Lady, haughty and pestering for instant results?"

- Disloyal Proletarians, mishandling power.

What is she supposed to do, now?

Bible states: Bear thy burden;

Oh! Women heed to divine pleading.

Pay least attention to heart's craving.

And wait for God's **Second Coming**.

Genuine merits, righteously adjudged

Granted bonus, abode in Heaven.

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Gossiping Women

"keep thy tongue from evil, and your lips speaking deceit"

- Psalm 34:13

Ages bygone!

Deborah and Esther in the Bible,

Ladies vivacious and vibrant

Outwitted men in knowledge;

Dames diligent and dynamic

Delivered docile from dominance

Present-day!!

Unprogressive Women,

Demeanours outlawed, elegance outspanned -

Get together to gather gossips;

Hot blown coals charring body and soul

Cinders scattered slyly and overtly

Least semblance of victim's identity

Beware!!!

Scandal mongers' scathing remark;

If caught naïve in the dark

Soul and flesh torn strewn on streets

For hungry Mongrels to feed on.

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Oh! Women outspoken!

How long lasts your grotesque joy:

Judges bypassed, a sabotage irrepaired

A commandment overlooked;

Lo and behold God and give up your gossip thought

Lay to rest your shameful fault and blessed be your renewed thought

Forget not the David psalm that saves one from being harmed:

"keep thy tongue from evil, and your lips speaking deceit."

An Iota of Optimism

Perched on the barbecue,

Do not bawl- "am burnt in the scorching heat"

Creeping into an iceberg,

Do not quiver -"am frozen in the biting snow"

Crawling into cramped shell,

Do not whimper- "am groping in darkness"

Clutching to window bars,

Do not shriek- "am counting days to grave"

Lull your thoughts looming fear

Ventilate your body craving air

Evacuate mind filling mire

Thaw your heart freezing gear

Moisten your spirit blazing fire

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No more tear tumbling down

Neither sorrow heaping high

Stretch your palms with hopes;

Feel the damp rain that drops;

After all, life has sundry choices:

Countless avenues open doors;

Colourful vistas await our glance;

Copious wealth nears our threshold;

Tranquil Serenity wraps your soul.

Hallowed be Thee; or thy self?

Which One will you choose?

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