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In a dark world...

never see light.....
Far away sky
is lying
front of the eyes
of faces called blind

sun is shining
but who sees that light
just a few rays
hurt to soft skin

feeling alone
in huge world
who cares
even so many are around

different between
the day and night
is only the dreams
even those deceived to heart
which is really innocent

Umesh Moramudali

The poet recreates a surreal world which may reflect the ups and downs in one's mind. The poet has used simple diction and apt metaphors.



Because I couldn't say it all, then

A love austere
A faith unerred
A smile untouched
A laugh unheard

A love not seen
A faith so deep
A smile so wide
A laugh so real

A love unsaid
A faith not shown
A smile unnoticed
A laugh that beamed

A million years from now I'll always remember, your

Love I felt
the faith I held
a smile that touched
the laugh of the soul

You'll linger on.... and... ..On....

(A dedication to my students of H.I.S)

F.Farwin Rahuman

The poem is about a lost opportunity which the poet regrets later in life. The poet has used simple diction and apt metaphors.

The Christmas theme



Glory, glory, glory
To God on high
He sent his son Jesus
To saveth you and me
Born of the virgins Mary was he
Wonderful counsellor,
Son on God
Jesus our king
Was born for every human being

Festivity and pomp
With grandeur all around
Fisting, grand clothing and partying
Christmas theme
Have you forgotten
I ask, with much concern
Narrow ties must not be
For the Christmas theme

Rejoice in Jesus our king be born
Reconciliation, forgiveness, love, peace
and charity
The Christmas theme must be
Come ye people of all nations
Worship ye thy Prince of peace
Living Lord and father be
My Jesus for you and me

Worship we thy blessed feet
Oh! divine lamb of God
My soul over floweth
With love for thee
My sweet Jesus
Thy birth have I exalted for thee

Had I wings
In the likeness of an angel

And a voice like a thundering trumpet
I would fly to every mountain top
Proclaiming to every nation
The news of salvation
And the path to redemption
New hope for tomorrow
For this generation

Prophets proclaimed in olden days
God sent his son with golden rays
How must we be, children of God
Steadfast in reverence to thee living Lord
Good thoughts and deeds
Must we offer
As these thy birthday gifts

Pease makers be you and me
This way his name be
Not as an ornament upon a pedestal
But like the waves in motion
in the deep blue sea

I say to thee ye people
This glorious Christmas day
Incline thy ear
To the saviours call
His mighty hand will bless you
Love and compassion
Must the Christmas theme be

Dilrukshi De Silva

In this long poem, the poet has not only described the birth of Jesus Christ but also the significance of Christmas for Christians all over the world. The poem is noted for the simple diction and the use of apt metaphors associated with this blessed season of Christmas.