

# A music of the Silence

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

**Nastalique Publications**

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**A Music of the Silence**

**(English Poetry)**

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**Farzana Aqib**

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- 2- *Saffron in the hay yard (English Novel)*
- 3- *Midnight Sigh (English Novel)*
- 4- *In the Name of God (Journalist Articles)*
- 5- *My gift of Salvation (English Novel)*
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- 8- *Blue Monday of Love  
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- 25- *It's about you and me*
- 26- *A Stranger in my heart*
- 27- *Give me Just on Moment*
- 28- *Sun is just about to rise*
- 29- *Never Alone*
- 30- *A Music of the Silence*
- 31- *Be a Sun of my Frozen Heart*



*Dedicated to*

***Those Silent Nights***

*When I was alone and felt the  
Whisper of the cavernous silence  
Which brought me closer to my  
Mystic gifts of poetry,*

*Farzana Aqib*



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## ***Introduction***

*Recipient of innumerable national and international awards, Farzana Aqib is an accomplished and widely recognized novelist, multi-lingual poetess, philanthropist and champion activist for human rights.*

*She read English Literature in Punjab University Pakistan and media studies/ mass communication in university of Toronto, Canada leading to Master's degree in both disciplines.*

*After dabbling in media for a short while, she answered to divine calling and anchored in her permanent port of call i.s. poetry.*

*Although her poetry cannot be categorized in different genre of English/ Urdu poetic literature but she is internationally known and loved as a leading romantic/ mystic poetess with huge fan following. She has written 36 books so far and its just the beginning. She is a world record holder for most books in English poetry written by a single poet in modern times.*

*She lately lent her services to the Federal Ministry of communication, Govt of Pakistan as chairperson for literary revival. As per established habit, she excelled in that role also and had been lauded by the Govt of Pakistan at multiple levels.*

*Her poetry snares your soul out and sends it on an ascending spiritual journey with a burning yearning to unite and assimilate with your beloved. Her poetry has been competitively and favourably compared with the masters of romantic / mystic poetry ala Blake, woodsworth, Shelly, Rumi. Shah Tabrez etc.*

*Many of her books have been best sellers nationally and internationally. Her books are stocked in hundreds of libraries in Pakistan and many other countries.*

*Farzana is an embodiment of down to earth humility and that coupled with her most delectable persona, She is a pure treat to meet and convers.*

## **Reviews**

**Kathy Adams**

*(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)*

*(A Blazing light)*

*The poetry of Farzana Aqib burns with the passion of love, in words completely enveloped in the blazing light, of her love for God, her beloved.*

*Her poetic words reach the “Golden Throne”, Where the Seraphim Angels” burn their wings”, with a passion for the beloved... a passion that ignites a fiery love... a blazing fire, like a mighty flame (Song of Songs).*

*Like the wings of the Seraphim Angels, the poetry of Farzana Aqib, burns with the seductive passion of love... her words completely enveloped in the blazing light, that emanates from her love for the beloved, her God.*

**Kathy Adams**

*(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)*

*(Submit to God's Will)*

*The only way to submit to God's will is not through the repetition of prayers on a set of "prayer beads" Sayeth Farzana Aqib.*

*One's Soul must undergo a transition, a reversion between old and new self.*

*By the commitment of acts of love and kindness, one's inner self may be transformed to a newer, better purer form of "approachable holiness",*

*This is accomplished actively through active deeds of both love and commitment to self and to others and not passively, by continuous recitation of prayers on beads.*

*And then, sincerely and sweetly pray words of meaningful sanctity and servitude... as Rumi prayeth to the Lord in his thanksgiving, "Oh God, please don't let me return to my former self."*

**Kathy Adams**

*(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)*

*The poem by Farzana Aqib, at first seems to the reader, to be a kind and eloquent*

*expression of a women's gentle style of love, "Touch my Soul", Sayeth the poetess,*

*But then, rather suddenly, the poetess becomes highly energized with erotically charged zeal, saying seductively without a blink of her eyes, to her lover, "Stir my faithful steed."*

*Now in "high gear", the once simmering poetry of Farzana Aqib has finally come to a full rolling boil and the momentum of poetically charged Love is established.*

*What a marvelous poetic transition from a gentle and mild poetic tone, to one that is not only erotically charged and bluntly raw, but is also still seductively romantic in its approach to the reader of this poetry.*

### **Aitzaz Ahsan**

*... "In an endeavour to  
refresh  
my candour ...  
no gospel, no sermon  
no religion " ....  
Wah ... wah*

*Excellent verse, Farzana.  
Your style appears to be a deep, silent and  
irreversible merger or confluence, as of*



*mighty rivers, of Omar Khayam 'n Khalil Jibran. Beautiful.*

*but I've been reading ur posts and seeing ur illustrative artwork here with interest and see u crave for a lonely sufy-ist 'oneness' (wahdat-al-wajood) and will live in pain and anxiety until that happens .... and: will it ever?*

***Dr javed Asgher***

*Farzana Aqib's English poetry is like a translation of the greatest Sufi poets I.e. Rumi..*

*I find a great depth of pain , a visceral pain like knawing by a wild beast, like reopening of pre existing wounds repetitively ... this just doesn't seem like an imagined pain... this seems so real that even an expression of this read by a third person starts feeling that knawing ..*

*How can you fake such a pain ?*

**Nikki Arifniey**

**(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)**

*just read farzana Aqib English/ urdu poetry  
its out of this world , words cannot do  
justice to Farzana Aqib's poetry it's out of  
this world they take me to a place of  
scerene magical World Farzana you are  
absouletly a caring sensitive prophetic soul*

**Nikki Arifniey**

**(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)**

*When you truly love somebody, you are  
never separated from them as they are  
always in your soul.*

*And Rumi asserts that 'Goodbyes are only  
for those who love with their eyes. Because  
for those who love with heart and soul there  
is no such thing as separation.'*

*Rumi emphasized that for reunification with  
its origin, the human soul needs to develop  
a strong relationship with God and human  
beings. To love the creator one needs first  
to learn how to love his creation, that is  
human being. Without loving mankind, one  
cannot achieve Divine inspiration.*

*In her quest to achieve Divine aspiration,  
mystic poetess Farzan Aqib has similar  
notion in her words:*

*“Never bid me goodbye  
Let me be the pilgrim of your eye  
To drown and die.”*

**Nikki Arifniey**

**(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)**

*(Sacred Love by mystical poetess)*

*Farzana Aqib aligns well with what Holy Quran has stated.*

*Love is an amazing gift from Allah as many times mentioned in the Holy Book.. It is put into the hearts of humankind and it brings joy or even at times pain to the soul. The verses tell us that love may come in many forms and it plays a very significant part not only in the lives of human beings but also in the whole of creation.*

*Rumi the mystical Persian poet too has similar insights on the notion of love as vividly described in his poetry:*

*" Love is the astrolabe of God's mysteries.*

*A lover may be drawn to this love or that love,*

*but finally he is drawn to the Sovereign of Love.*

*However much we describe and explain  
love,*

*when we fall in love we are ashamed of our  
words.*

*Explanation by the tongue makes most  
things clear, but love unexplained is  
clearer.*

*When the pen came to the subject of love,  
it broke.*

*When the discourse reached the topic of  
love, the pen split and the paper tore.*

*If intellect tries to explain it,*

*it falls helpless as a donkey on a muddy  
trail;*

*Only Love itself can explain love and  
lovers!*

*The proof of the sun is the sun itself.*

*If you wish to see it, don't turn away from  
it."*

*True to the core when poetess Farzana  
Aqib mentioned that*

*" where love is the greatest rhythm of all  
times. "*

**Salma Tahir**  
*(Intellectual & Journalist)*

*Poetry is an extremely subtle form of writing, and reviewing award winning and world record holder for the highest number of English poem books published, Farzana Aqib's brilliant poetry is an absolute honor requiring a deep understanding of the elements that comprise her insightful poems. I would say that her work is filled with emotion and inspiration. There is a use of similes and metaphorical imagery. I think that her poems flow well, the punctuation is spot on for readers to stop and consider the weight of the phrases. The line breaks seem natural, and almost as if the lines were written spontaneously in a surge of inspiration. The trick, poets often say, is to make a poem seem like it was written easily. I think Farzana has achieved this feeling. She is a modernist poet who is famous for her liberating expression in her poems. As I examine her varied poetry, its structure and its commonalities with imagism (a poetry movement where the most important thing is to describe something very simply and with no extraneous words) and perspectivism (a philosophy that our perspective of things is*

*what gives them meaning.) I would rate her work a 10 on 10 and highly recommend it to the readers. Hope Farzana Aqib's recent work reaches a huge audience . Two thumbs up!*

**Nadia Syed**  
*(Educationist & Critic)*

*(I surrender to your will)*

*I concede stand still ... what an amazing way to show your true love to your beloved God. Love flows and grows through emptiness, surrender and silence. Read Farzanas incendiary poems at your own peril. You might find yourself devoting all of your energies to the fires of love. Your heart might open unspeakably wide and you will discover that you are in the company of the mystic lovers of God, filled with gratitude and exuberance beyond your wildest imagining.*

**Ali Sajjad**  
*(Editor-in-Chief of Minute Mirror)*

*After a long time, the Quaid-e-Azam Library in Lawrence Garden opened its door a book launched ceremony on Sunday. The launch of 11 books of poet, and a longtime family friend Farzan Aqib, offered many*

*delights. It was a sight to see that a good number of people braving cold weather and the usual Sunday laziness, attended the ceremony and bought the books as well. The people who have nothing to do with the sinless pleasure called book reading, often claim that book reading is a dying tradition. This launce ceremony was an occasion to prove their claims wrong. People love to read books, if they are provided with good quality books. The books of Farzana Aqib will never distract or dismay you. She is a poet, a quotation creator and novelist, and writes dffortlessly both in English and Urdu. Right no, her books on my shelf are:*

*Saffron in the hay Yard, Blue Monday of love, Caramel Sunset, Muhabbat ki Bhala kab Umr Hoti hay, Mohabbat Hamsafar Rakhna, Tumharay Sath Phir Jee Iain, A thousand Obolos Coins, I don't wirtle life writes itself, and in the name of God.*

*And after a long time, I am reading poetry, In fact, I've started loving poetry. Here's poem by Farzan Aqib, and hopefully, after going through it, You'll also consider yourself the permanent part of the congregation of poetry lovers.*

*People are Temporary  
Friendship is*

*Temporary  
So are the foes  
And woes  
Places are transitory  
We are passing through  
It's a fact indeed  
I know it's true...  
But who made you believe  
That love is  
Temporary too*

*I was thinking to write on some hard political issue when this news caught my attention.*

*The news is that the Cambodians are mourning the death of landmine-sniffing rat named Magawa, who died recently in retirement. The hero rat, employed with an international charity tasked with discovering and defusing boobytraps, took officials to more than 100 landmines and explosives during a five- year career.*

*One hundred landmines?*

*That is a huge number. The rat deserves salutes for saving so many human live. According to Reuters, the Hero rat died at the age of 8, "Leaving a lasting legacy of saved lives in the Southeast Asian nation."*



*“Magawa was in good health and spent most of last week playing with his usual enthusiasm, but towards the weekend he started to showing less interest in food in his last days,” the charity noted in a statement.*

*Taking a cue from Cambodian example, our charities and government agencies should employ rats to discover land-mined evils like theft, corruption and irregularities. A megawa employed by the Sindh Food Department could have led the anti-corruption watchdogs towards the “rats” which have eaten up wheat bags worth billions. Rats work without being influenced by media reports, political situation and so on. With every case discovered by rats, the suspects would have called the rats ‘corrupt’ and ‘politically’ motivated detectors’. Whatever the case, our country would have improved its ranking on the corruption perception index. Ours would have better world.*

**Kamran Awan**  
*(Literary Critic)*

*Farzana Aqib’s poetry reminds me great poetry and lines of great fiction work, as Gabriel Garcia Marquez had said, “an unbearable smell of rotten memories”,*

*hallmark of the corpses of the dead roses  
that someone had put there as a bookmark  
long ago... and as a mark of remembrance  
of a love long forgotten by all but two  
people in the entire universe...!*



***“Flames & Dew”***

*There are flames and dew*

*Inside me*

*I carry both the hues*

*In what color have you seen me*

*Which facet of mine inspires you*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Other Half”***

*Everything is not same  
Under this gargantuan sky  
Some dance to celebrate Love  
Other dance to celebrate pain  
Some sing to lay aside  
Other sing to take a trip...  
Down the memory lane  
Happiness and melancholy  
Go hand in hand  
Half day light  
Other half night  
In the bag of torrent  
There peeps sunshine  
Day awaits night  
And night ask for light*

*Some stay awake in the dark*

*Other sleep at dawn*

*Some drink to forget*

*Other drink to recollect*

*Some love to live*

*Other love to die*

*Everything is not same*

*Under this gargantuan sky*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Still”***

*Find out if my name*

*Still hurts you ...*

*Believe; I am still inside you*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Don’t call it Hate”***

*If by chance someone  
Says my name ...  
And you feel lacerate  
Trust you me  
It’s not hate ...,  
It’s rather indicates  
That love is still breathing  
It’s not dead yet  
Don’t call it late*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Cede”***

*When ego lies down the dust  
When soul is buried in soil  
Blossom erupts like volcano  
Fire drizzles as Scotch mist  
forswearing brings kingship  
Baggery sits on crown*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Empty Bowl”***

*I saw many hearts naked  
I saw many souls veiled  
I saw my eyes empty  
I saw many bodies filled  
With useless pride  
And Brain complexly unskilled*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Kingdom of God”***

*O’ traveler pull up thine reins*

*Halt your speed*

*Stop thy white steed*

*What you search is not far*

*Descend from the mount of horse*

*Tread like a pilgrim*

*Barefoot and all washed*

*Pure like an angels*

*Wrap thine body*

*In a white scarf*

*Get ready to meet the emperor*

*Slowly step dawn the stairs*

*Inside your soul cave*

*Here is the Kingston*

*Here is a Vatican*

*Here is a mosque*

*Here is a temple*

*Here is a mandir*

*Don't go elsewhere*

*Your king of kings dwells here*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Don’t ignore me”***

*Don’t come in front of my eye*

*Keep hiding*

*Just even from a distance*

*Keep an eye on me*

*Thy little little attention gives me the  
reason to live*

*Thy little care is my whole life*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Secret love”***

*I was jolted awake by thy kiss  
And you were no where  
Sometimes you cuddle me  
In the middle of the night  
And I see no one around  
Sometimes you make me sleep  
By moving thy finger in my hair  
Sometimes you sing lullaby in my ear  
But thy presence leaves no  
Earthly sign  
You are my secret lover  
You come always under cover*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“In your quest”***

*Power of thy love*

*Kept me alive*

*Your feel is humongous*

*Your thought is gargantuan*

*I can't depict thyself in one face*

*You can't come in one shape*

*Like jigsaw puzzles*

*I collect you every day*

*In the stars, on the sky*

*In the flowers, on the wings of*

*butterflies*

*In the smile of a toddler  
In the grey hair of an older  
In the peace of a dove  
In the flight of a hawk  
Only few pieces of my jigsaw  
are left like last straw  
I am nearing you  
I am almost capturing you  
My portrait of thee is nearing to draw  
Only eyes are yet to sketch  
Two pieces of jigsaws are left  
But from many days I begun to twirl  
From many nights I whirls and whirl  
Now I don't want to see you  
In my imagery depiction  
Now my heart persist  
To meet you in physical*

*Where are you my creator  
Forgive this wayward wish of mine  
Forgive this heart  
To This biggest traitor  
Who goes beyond divinely nature*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Question”***

*What should I say*

*When I worship my own defeat*

*There is a debate inside me*

*Why you hurt me*

*Why you left me bereft*

*Why can't I hate you yet*

*Why I don't question thy cheat*

*When every finger point at you*

*When everyone says you are a deceit*

*When my pain is far from conceit*

*Despite all the evidence  
You betrayed me  
Why I still I love you  
Why I kept a blind eye on  
Why I don't want to see you again  
Why I don't want to make you feel  
I still love you the same*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Thanksgiving”***

*No words are sufficient*

*No phrase is suffice*

*No worship is ample*

*Nothing could cut the mustard*

*When i try to write thine glorification*

*When I try to extol thy virtues*

*Oceans turn scanty if used as ink*

*Trees become scarce*

*If use for penmanship*

*Today is thanksgiving*

*And besides this ink and paper*

*I don't have any other tools*

*I don't know any other craftsmanship*

*Yet through my gift of knowledge  
through my lyrics and verses  
I select with my best prowess  
With my gratifying spirit ...  
Few diamonds from the coal  
Through my endless sieving  
I am writing for thou a thanksgiving  
Please accept it with my tears  
I wrote it ...  
Yet in many days  
With my repenting grieving*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Silent commune”***

*Stay silent when in pain  
Shed tears from thy eyes  
and no words of sorrow  
Sound kills the worth of pain  
Verbosity kills the depth of silence  
Clamor kills the power of prayer  
Remember rain brings blossom  
in the garden  
Thunder scares the birds  
Streams create melodious effects  
Ocean roar as floods  
Stay silent when in pain  
Tears will itself wash  
All thy wounds and stain*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Passage to soul”***

*Why are you going door to door  
Why are you knocking every altar  
Why are you climbing every sanctum  
What alms a devotee will give to  
another devotee  
What bagger can give to another  
baggers  
Ask the emperor  
Fill thine bowl  
The doorway to the kingdom  
Is inside thy soul*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Go back home”***

*There are hundreds of paths  
And hundreds of roads  
That lead to the ultimate destiny  
Journey doesn't matter  
Destiny does  
First decide if you are willing to go  
back home  
If yes then rid on any camel or horse  
Tread alone or with the group of folks  
Go through river or desert  
Doesn't make any difference  
Only time does  
Reach home before the sunset  
Reach home  
Before the grey hue of dusk*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Hollow eyed soul”***

*Like a broken column*

*In the hills*

*Like a hollow cave*

*Wind whistles when it crosses*

*My soul heaves hollow groan*

*My breath sighs empty*

*A void is so big...*

*Like the hollow cavernous space*

*Like the empty eyes of the saint*

*Who lost its tears*

*in his beloved's wait*

*Come fill me someday*



*I am drifting like a dead leaf  
I am unfilled like a drying stream  
Come fill me someday  
O' ocean of mercy  
Give this beggar ..,  
What he doesn't worthy  
Don't you see....  
how much It hurts me*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Road map”***

*As you start finding your path  
Into the dense wood  
Universe begins to pave ways for you  
From the winking of stars  
To the light worm torch  
It keeps on sending the hints  
Until at the dawn  
The first ray of sunlight  
Harbinger your arrival at the coast !*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Messenger***

*Pain drag you out  
from your comfort zone  
It jolts you from sleep  
So you could listen to it's message  
So profound and deep*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Butterwort”***

*By the end of the day  
Only love stay  
Keep feeding love  
It will gulp  
All the hatred  
All the mischief  
All the ugly deeds  
Keep nurturing love  
Like a goodness soldier  
It will suck all the wild weeds  
All the retributive seeds  
From the garden of love  
Like a stalwart  
Like a butterwort*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Faith”***

*At the end of a blind cave  
There might be a new way  
A light, a whole, a door  
Only faith could find a new passage  
Where hope ends  
Faith proceeds forwards*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Inner cave”***

*There is a voice  
That never stops whispering  
That never lower its beep  
Turn deaf to the outer cacophony  
Listen to the inner guidance  
All the help you need  
Only from within seek*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Hearts vibes”***

*Words are blind*

*And eyes speak*

*Learn that language*

*Where words lost its need*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Best hideout”***

*Myself is lost in the hullabaloo  
Of the city  
My home is full of cacophonous shouts  
Yet my heart is silent  
I seek peace within... in  
Where my best friend sleeps*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Secretive hideout”***

*This uproar of the outside world  
This hubbub of the inner conscious  
I seek refuge in the silence  
My heart is my secretive hideout*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Thank your enemy”***

*Let my foe*

*Fan my spark*

*Let them help me to make it a flame*

*Other’s hatred attract thy luck*

*The fire of animosity*

*Warm your life*

*Divine stands at your side*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Time never halt”***

*Don't waste your time  
Celebrate each of its moments  
Time and life are the fastest runners  
They cover years in a blink of eyes  
Like a beam of light  
Look backwards my pal  
See how many years  
You just crossed past  
Haven't you witnessed  
Time never halt*

*Farzana Aqib*

***The Whole World  
Carries a Mirror***

*Don't seek a face of love  
Love can't be personified  
Yet the whole world carries a mirror  
In which it reflects everywhere  
In every face, in every shade  
In every bed of Rose  
In every sky shows  
In mesmerising wind blows  
Wherever life grows  
Parallel love goes:*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Point”***

*Reason dies*

*Where love begins*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Wherefore”***

*Why to ask question*

*Why to find reason*

*Love only needs*

*A beloved’s heart confession*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Love Monk”***

*Your loss made me a wanderer  
This heart ache left me no where  
Then I found my passage  
Beyond the deeds of this world  
I climbed the never ending stairs  
Going deeply up in the blue  
My search turned its page  
My love changed its passage  
It went where water flowed through  
My heart forgot the whole wide world  
It just turned anew  
It wore the wooden monk's shoe*

*It asks nothing  
But only you  
It wanders in the woods  
Looking for a love  
Real eternal and true  
It knows and grasped  
That all the worldly dogmas  
All the human love  
Is fugitive in its nature  
transient in its destiny  
So it wanders in the woods  
In thy fantasy  
In a random mystic ecstasy*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Naked souls”***

*Tear apart ...*

*The attire of heart*

*Embrace your beloved heart to heart*

*No veils no drapes should be*

*Drawn in between*

*Soul mustn't be covered*

*It should stay naked*

*Yet cover thy worldly body*

*Hide thy humanly flash*

*Control thy erotic lust*

*Vail thy voluptuous beauty*

*The more pious and unexposed*

*Thine body is*

*The more reverent and holly*

*Thy skin is..,*

*The more nearer thine beloved is....*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Pay homage”***

*Go back fast before dusk  
Loose your self completely  
In the arm of your beloved  
Time is too short  
Journey is nearing end  
All the birds flew back to their nest  
You must do homage  
To thy beloved....  
You must give thee  
It's due respect*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Blessing in disguise”***

*I never knew*

*One day my cure*

*Will be thankful to my pain*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Don't Seek light from the Stars***

*As you begin to walk*

*Destiny begins to walk towards you*

*Distance begins to merge into distance*

*Don't seek light from the stars*

*Don't beg moon to enlighten your  
paths*

*O' naive you, thy innerself.....*

*Is brighter than Saturn and Mars*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Few more steps”***

*I know you are wounded  
You came from a war  
I know your journey was hectic  
I know your path was jerky  
But gather thy energy  
You are just about to reach  
Look over your shoulders  
See how far you have  
Already reached*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Have faith in thyself”***

*Regrow your wings  
You can fly  
Don't give up hope  
The blue is not that high  
You are chosen for sky  
Don't crawl  
Just for one day  
Give it a try*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***From Rages to Aristocratic Suit***

*Like a sharp laser beam of a light  
My pain opened the sight  
Of my darkest blind eyes  
And opened the passage  
of my clogged soul  
My pain stitched me anew  
From rages to aristocratic suit*

*Farzana Aqib*

***From first Sight to the last Sigh***

*Love happens at the first sight  
And stay with us till the last sigh*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***Water***

*Nothing is ugly*

*Nothing is beautiful*

*It's only what you decide*

*It reflects your inner sight*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Treat Both the Exact***

*Love has sole Syllabus  
One result one effect  
Like a blood red  
It has same color  
For friends and foes  
It treats both the exact*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *From Dust to Gold*

*Pure love turns*

*Heart into gold*

*Malice turns gold*

*Into rock*

*And deceit turns it into a black coal*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Never Fee I alone***

*Never feel alone*

*Never feel lonely*

*The universe inside you is*

*Gargantuan*

*Just jump into it and see*

*And be whatever you want to be*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Similar”***

*Whatever you hate  
And whatever you love  
It's a mirror reflection of you  
So be careful before  
You make your Thoughts  
Your opinion*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Malfeasance”***

*Gratitude is source of abundance*

*Scarcity is due to malfeasance*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Misdemeanor”***

*Fortune is a shadow of goodness  
Bad luck is the companion of  
misdemeanor*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Return its Due Debts***

*Do not only live for yourself*

*Universe needs its share of your*

*breath*

*Return its due debts*

*Farzana Aqib*





*Some souls are gift of God  
Don't falsely get trapped into their  
replicas  
Find them through their silence  
Through the light of their eyes  
Don't be trapped by the sweet words  
Oily tongues Turn bitter  
after you swallow their words*

*Farzana Aqib*



*Come shake your hands  
Even if you are broken  
Come let's walk together  
Even if your feet are blistered  
Come if your souls are pricked with  
wounds  
Let's walk together  
Towards a destiny  
Towards a kingdom of God  
Where everyone is treated well  
Where wounds are healed  
Where souls are patched with love*

*Come move fast  
Come make a human chain  
Come in a world where love is precious  
Where human greed is immune  
Where there is no lust  
No loss, no gain  
Where hearts are being cleansed  
From all the Grim and stain*

*Farzana Aqib*



*Don't celebrate your victory  
O' oblivion  
You lost despite being a victor  
Your victory is less celebrated  
Than my defeat*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Victory”***

*You won't understand  
My pal,  
Why I smile on my loss...  
You can't see my victory  
In my defeat  
Sometimes letting go of a love  
Is attaining it forever*

*Farzana Aqib*

***Between all the bite and Brood***

*Age is gratitude*

*Youth is an attitude*

*Middle years are always screwed*

*Between all the bits and brood*

*Life teaches....*

*Bestest tactics is submissive mood*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Unskilled***

*I saw many baggers*

*With filled eyes*

*I saw many lords*

*With hungry looks*

*I saw empty bowl*

*Yet filled appetite*

*I saw abundance on tables*

*Yet greed so scarce*

*Farzana Aqib*

*I can't sleep  
Those eyes still  
Pierce my soul*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“True endearment”***

*After being discarded*

*From my own folks*

*After being displaced*

*From my own door*

*After fallen from my own eyes*

*You held me high*

*O’ Lord....*

*No one endear me*

*The way your love does*

*No one embraces the wounded souls*

*The way thy love does*

*I don't feel alone because  
In my silence you always send  
Thy mystic rhythm and buzz  
I feel thine love down to my nub  
O' Lord...  
No one endear me  
The way thy love does*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Keep Whispering to my soul***

*Thy sweet whisper*

*Compels me leave my cage*

*And fly high*

*behind the blue gargantuan sky*

*Yet the shackles you tie*

*don't let me fly*

*Keep whispering to my soul*

*Keep touching to my nub*

*Until I be freed*

*from thy gift of life*

*Until I meet you*

*Till the day I die*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Hath not resist”***

*Don't be scared*

*What life offers*

*Don't halt on the passage of life*

*Don't be scared of change*

*Have faith in unseen*

*Over the hills and behind the sky*

*What is laid beyond the reach of eye*

*What destiny holds in the*

*Clutches of life*

*You can't say  
Just flow with the rhythm of universe  
Never hath haste  
What is bitter or sweet  
You can't judge  
Until you taste*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“The greatest grandeur”***

*Draw a picture and leave it*

*Let the critic decide*

*Let the silence speak of your art*

*Everyone will draw it's own*

*Opinion.....*

*Some will praise*

*Some will turn a blind eye*

*Some will try to erase*

*The color they don't appreciate*

*Let the silence speak*

*Let your art become a narrator*

*Keep on creating your pages*

*Keep on painting*

*Keep on writing*

*Keep on carving your creation*

*Keep on inventing  
Keep on shaping  
Let the silence speak for thy art  
Let thine work speak for thy craft  
Don't you see all around  
How the universe is hushed silent  
How the artist of great creation  
Is smiling and keeps on creating  
And how you don't admire the sun  
And turn the blind eye  
to the canvas of sky  
To the canopy of stars  
To the color of thy garden....  
You stopped being mesmerized  
You are utterly tired  
Of seeing so much art  
So much creation  
So much beyond thy little conception*

*Yet the great creator  
Keeps on creating  
And you are turned deaf and silent...  
Blind and blank ..  
You don't comment  
You don't praise  
You are turned hushed silent  
Like the silent mega creation  
Now silence speaks to silence  
The artist is silent  
The spectator is silent  
You unknowingly surrendered  
For you are lacking words of praise  
For you are ashamed to narrate  
You don't know what in order to praise  
Submit and render  
To the greatest grandeur*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Passage to heaven”***

*One wound on my soul  
Cured my whole body  
Pain became the greatest healing  
One ugly twist of life  
Opened the passage of seven  
Ethereal doors of skies  
Between pain, misery and hurt  
I found the key to heaven*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Keep on knocking”***

*Keep on knocking*

*Your hands may get blistered*

*Keep on banging the door*

*Until thy destiny awakens*

*From its deep slumber*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Be prepared”***

*Listen carefully my pal...*

*We are sky bound*

*Let's return all the borrows*

*All the collection of this station*

*To it's rightful owner*

*Let's give back all the treasures*

*We plundered and snavel*

*We stole or snatched here*

*As the next train*

*won't let us even take*

*Our bodily single veil*

*We will have no pocket*

*We will be embarked naked*

*Without any cover or jacket*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Divine”***

*Don't find me anywhere*

*Look into the mirror*

*I am there*

*Right in your eyes*

*Deep in your stare*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Get soaked in love”***

*Drench your soul with love*

*Dry deserts don't reap flowers*

*They are destined Only for cactus*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“To the thief”***

*Look into my smile*

*And tell ...*

*Who it reminds you*

*Don't you feel thy goose bumps*

*Don't you feel what you will answer*

*Hide all your treasures*

*Yet my rightful share*

*Is shining out of it*

*Farzana Aqib*

*Let's be notorious  
In the eyes of the world  
Let's do what's forbidden  
Let's run out of the boundaries  
Set by the man  
Let's disown man made rules  
Let's only listen to the heart  
Let's hath what heart says  
Let's fly above the mist of fear  
Let's dare where eyes could only stare*

*Let's act dare devil stunts  
Let's be honest and blunt  
Listen to the advisory's of heart  
For only heart knows  
What I meant to do  
And where I belong to*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Frozen”***

*An estrangement in  
October  
A Long distance in November  
And lonely cold nights of December  
A heart which was warm like a  
desert  
Is Now as cold as Glaciers  
Your lost had made me sub zero  
nothing arises warmth in me  
No emotions, no chaser....  
I have succumbed to life  
My inner struggle has no war hero*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Shrine”***

*I am All faced up  
I smile for my clan  
to make them feel my warmth  
I glorify to appear happy  
I wear Gaudy attire to feel life in me  
Otherwise this soul is dead long ago*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Jinxed”***

*Some souls are jinxed  
They exude enchantment  
Wherever they look  
Whatever they touch  
You possess the same soul  
My beloved ....  
You once crossed my path  
And left me haunted  
Like an abandoned castle*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Succumbed”***

*Why present always losses  
In the hands of past  
Why today let yesterday  
gulp all its hours  
Why memories always win over reality  
Why gone ones are always  
accompanying us  
Why lost things appear more precious  
Why today  
Never appears enough  
Why unfaithful ones...  
Always win the battles of hearts  
Why in the hands of lost love  
We always succumb*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You won again”***

*I thought I am done  
I thought I am moved on  
I thought my resilience  
Killed the weakness of my heart  
But why season's first rain  
Made me cry  
Under the drizzling sky  
I was soaked and drenched  
from within  
Once again your love won  
O' my unfaithful one.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Distant yet Close to Heat”***

*I know your touch was never needed*

*I know to make you my own*

*wasn't my target...*

*I know to hold you tight*

*wasn't my quest*

*I just wished to see you seldom*

*From a distance, from afar*

*Like a moon on the sky*

*Distant yet close to heart*

*But like a broken comet*

*You were in so much hurry*

*You just move past*

*And left me abruptly aghast*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Gabfest”***

*Those distantly glistening  
Snow speckled mountains  
That crisscrossing mist  
That organs haze of my fireplace  
The warmth of my Kashmiri  
Shahtoosh shawl  
Outside the window the season's  
First snow fall,  
I miss you my love...  
So intensely today  
Please call...  
This perfect picturesque night  
And blessed warmth of my room  
A cup of coffee*

*And I am deeply drowning into  
The thoughts of thee,  
All the insanity of love  
All the whirling crave of dervish  
is descending now  
And No one is around here  
to stop me  
O' beloved  
Emerge from the silent walls  
Creep into my nirvana  
Sweetly and softly  
In thy signature style  
I don't want to slumber tonight  
I am thinking what to do now  
I wore all the jingling anklets  
All the frenzy is untied  
The rhythm of drumming heart beat  
Is resounding loud,*



*I need an all night gabfest with thou  
I will Hush the whole world outside  
Only you will dwell with me into this  
Mystic night  
To harness my madness tight  
And All the cacophony of thoughts  
I promise I won't allow  
Please come into me  
In thy signature style*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Ask thy own self”***

*Don't pray*

*Don't plead*

*Don't ask*

*You are given the power*

*To achieve all*

*You are made thy own God*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Sign of Divine”***

*Every little stir of waves*

*Every rhythm of tides*

*Every rustling of the leaves*

*Carries a hint of beatific sign*

*Turn deaf to the human cacophony*

*Listen to what has so far*

*Been confined*

*Listen to what*

*You haven't heard*

*Come close, and find*

*Each chirp is a mystic  
Hymn  
Each fluttering sound  
Is carrying some clue  
Saying something to you  
Giving some signs of divine*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Reminder”***

*Whichever path you cross  
Whichever face you meet  
Leave a deep mark on the souls  
And on the hearts  
So when you sling your hooks  
A face you met  
Carries you as a mirror  
And a place you cross  
Marks you as forever*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Doth Try Healing Wounds***

*Never be a curse for someone  
Never use hearts  
Never step on someone's dreams  
Never shoot a poisoned dart  
Never hurt a loving soul  
Halt thine hands from finger pointing  
Stop thine eyes from finding faults  
Doth try healing wounds  
never add a pinch of salt  
It's rather be better  
If make thyself scarce*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Who I am Today***

*Don't open the book of my past*

*I am not the same what i was*

*Who I am today ....*

*No one knows my pal*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“So I could be called Thy”***

*Take my jewels*

*Take my kingly attire*

*Drag me out of kingship*

*It gives me pride*

*An ordinary grain of sand*

*When sparks with the ray of light*

*Thinks it's the star of sky*

*So is the false humanly pride*

*Take my ordinary ego*

*So I could be called thy*

*Let me wash my self deceit*

*So I could take my ethereal flight*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“He dwells in you”***

*You are taking dip in Ganges  
You are washing sins in Yamuna  
You are drinking aab Zam zam  
You are stoning Satan in mina  
You are pleading at guru gate  
You are ringing the bells at mandirs  
You are attending communal worship  
Be it Sunday or daily practice  
How oblivion is my fellow buddy  
How wayward our quest is generally  
Just seeking forgiveness  
From the earth and sky*

*Did you ever looked inside  
Did you ever Seek pardon from thyself  
Did you stone the devil in you  
O' ignorant  
O' naive man  
Just for once Ask remission  
from the one  
Who dwells within*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“On the night of full moon”***

*On the night of full moon  
On the roaring shore of the river  
With the overlapping sound of  
waves  
In the whistling of the sea wind  
Call me sometime my beloved  
Turn someday My poetic fantasy  
into a make believe reality  
And enlighten My fictional story  
Into thy infinite glory  
On every fourteenth of the moon  
I stand awake in my balcony*

*Watching moon and tides  
Scuffling intimacy  
And Wondering on my lost identity  
Picturing thee onto the moon  
Amidst the star studded canopy  
Come sometime my beloved  
To drench me in thy ethereal ecstasy*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***Despite This Injured Heart***

*I know the pain I felt had a purpose  
I know love given to others  
Will return  
I know I will move over the pain of  
heart  
Yet I lost one part of my heart  
In this battle of destiny  
I know I have to carry that dead part  
All my life, over my chest  
As the testimony  
That I am the hero of the war  
That despite this injured heart  
I come that far*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Admit it to me”***

*I will lie to me all my life  
That I forgot thee  
You will pretend to thyself  
That You never loved me  
We both will be succeed into  
camouflaging the truth  
We both will stay faced up  
Fearing what this world would say  
Yet in front of mirror you will always  
think about me  
And in front of my lonesome  
Shadow  
You will admit it to me*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“A Turncoat”***

*If everything is fair in love and war*

*Then what was ours .....*

*Neither you loved like a hero*

*Nor did you fight like a general*

*You just claimed the territory of my  
heart*

*And just like a namby-pamby*

*gave in as a prisoner of war*

*Neither you fit in the list of martyrs*

*Nor you will be called warrior*

*I am baffled ....*

*What title I must adorn you with  
In order To remember  
A traitor  
Or a turncoat  
As under the skin of lion  
You turned out to be  
an ordinary goat*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Jinxed”***

*How jinxed his gaze was  
He looked at me once  
with his intense stare And left  
But thence  
the whole world  
came to see me*

*Farzana Aqib*



*How keenly I am viding  
How deeply someone's whispering  
Yet so cognitive are the commanding  
Like some holy voice reciting  
As tears rolling down my eyes  
I keep on writing and writing  
and writing .....*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***A Blatant Heart***

*The pain is constant*

*The wound is Invisible*

*The heart is blatant*

*And the soul is silent*

*A scare is old....*

*But the hurt is variant*

*The deceive is common though*

*Yet the faith needed to be resilient*

*Farzana Aqib*



*Your name was attached to me  
Though my obstinate life  
Tried to deviate it's track  
But like a journey of moon  
Like a rotary of earth  
It comes back on its axis  
After hundreds worldly  
beer and skittles  
After many rec and play  
After playing like a fiddle  
Soul seeks its ultimate title  
Its share of peace .... a little  
To comeback to it's real*

*To sleep within its motherly core  
To hide in the middle  
Inside the ecclesiastic cave  
With the inner clergy  
To seek out divine mercy  
To take a little energy  
Like a wilting plant  
To gulp up all the sunshine  
To burn all the toxins  
To kill the dark lethargy*

*Farzana Aqib*



*Descending In the line of divine  
Lit all the candles  
Drink all the heavenly wine  
Sing praise of thee  
Write devotional poems of thine  
Surrender thy will and shine  
Like a star dust  
Be part of ethereal crystalline  
Sip all the goodness of nights  
Gulp all the taste of sunshine  
Ignore the worldly hiccups  
Float like a river Rhine*

*Look at the miracles of Himalaya  
Reach up to its pinnacle  
And climb  
Then Peep into to the depth of thy  
own  
Inner being and find  
Isn't it deepest than  
any worldly ravine  
Isn't it highest than  
the spherical design  
You are not as what you think  
You are what as heaven assigned  
You are one tiny bit  
Yet The whole universe is thine*

*Farzana Aqib*



*All the grievances  
held inside me  
All the unsaid words held and kept  
On my throat ...  
All I wanted to say but never said  
All the gash and bruises of heart  
Will stay with you as regrets  
For ages Will cling to thy soul  
As a burden so heft  
As some unpaid debt*

*Farzana Aqib*





*I don't seek desire*

*Desire seeks me*

*I don't see dreams*

*Dreams choose me*

*What I was sent to accomplish*

*Keeps on reminding me....*

*Farzana Aqib*



*I am being prepared for the task  
All the pain and test  
Abundance or scarce  
Are meant to polish my ability  
To work for what universe would ask*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Destined”***

*A tree produces a fruit  
What it meant to produce  
A seed will sprout a shoot  
What it was designed to shoot  
We are only seeds in human flash  
Our soil is the whole universe  
We will grow what we were designed  
to grow*

*Farzana Aqib*



*We are the weavers of the homespun  
We will weave until the thread is not  
done*

*We will weave on the orders  
of the artisan*

*We will follow the colour  
the move, the pattern*

*Whatever he would ask*

*We can't see the design*

*Till the last knot is tied*

*Till the looming is done*

*And the hands of the weaver are*

*Not all pricked*

*And numb*

*Farzana Aqib*

*Nothing can heal the soul  
But love*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Be in love”***

*Every move you make*

*Every task you undertake*

*Take with love*

*Be in love*

*Complete with love*

*For the Bestest deed sake*

*Since, Only love pays off*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“My Secret Desire”***

*I let you go*

*For I kept you in my heart*

*I left you in this world*

*For ... I kept you for eternity*

*I denied my love to thee*

*For in secret you will always be for me*

*I bid you goodbye*

*For you will always remain in my  
memory*

*I will not beg thy love*

*For my secret love will own you*

*For infinity*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A Dore you in the Silence”***

*I changed my path  
To avoid your chase  
As a distance will always save  
My respect from thin  
Faced up pride  
I will never meet you  
But in disguise  
I will never show up  
In thy presence  
For I will always  
Love you in the silence*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Between betrayals  
And faithfulness”***

*Love is not a story of  
Betrayal or faithfulness  
Love is not lust, demand or  
satisfaction  
Love is in the veins of universe  
From the stardust to the  
Ethereal compass  
From the red Ruby drop of blood  
To the colourless drop of tear  
Love is everywhere  
Just close thine eyes and listen  
Isn't it very near?*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Soul mirror”***

*This world is like a mirror  
What you offer  
It reflects back in hundred percent  
Like a ray of sun  
Creating the whole spectrum  
What karma you show,  
It gives the same in return*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Mind your ownership”***

*My story isn't your  
So hold the reins of your twist  
don't add your punch line  
In my manuscript*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Manuscript of life”***

*My story is mine*

*So let me justify my own role*

*You read your own script carefully*

*Next trial probably is yours*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Womanhood”***

*Be it salty bitter or good  
Life will give us the same taste  
Whatever it would...  
We have the same skin  
We have the same purpose  
We have the same cast  
And same creed  
Same sphere, same deserts  
Same plains and Same wood  
You wear my face  
I wear yours  
We share the same destiny  
We have the same lineage hook  
We are bonded with womanhood*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You love me a lot”***

*You give my heart one tear  
And you stitch the other  
You close one door  
You open another  
When I become overwhelmed  
With the heartache  
You uplift the burden  
You make me lighter than the feather  
Your destiny strategy  
Your pain management  
Your hurt and rewards planning*

*I don't apprehend  
Yet one thing I understand  
You love me .....  
And you love me a lot  
O' my mercy-full Lord  
I know you will never let me astray  
You will always hold my hand*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Take thy bride”***

*One starry night  
When moon was bright  
And sky was gleaming with pride  
And brisk breeze of scented garden  
Brushed my hair  
And kissed my eyes  
The wet crystal dew  
Washed my face  
I walked on the silk of soft grass  
I wore the garlands of jasmine  
I looked up the sky and ask  
How do you like the bride  
Is it queenly appropriate  
To Compliment my king's style*



*Or I need to change my attire  
Tonight is a night of love  
A night to consummate  
With my heart's soul mate  
Tonight is a night of acceptance  
A night I prayed for decades  
to descend  
A night to meet my loved one  
I close my eyes and nightingales recite  
And trees whirl Like a dervish  
Everyone knows the caravan of the  
king arrived  
I am being helped up to the palanquin  
Drenched in stardust  
The pretty pretty bride  
The whole divinely shivoo*

*Whisper their blessings  
And stood at my side  
Now I can see my king from eye to eye  
At this ethereal moment of ecstasy  
In the silence of my startled heart  
I just want to cry and cry  
In his arms  
I actually want to die*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Religion of love”***

*My religion is melt  
Into the sunlight  
My prayers are washed into the seas  
My faith is scattered in the stardust  
My right and wrong needs no holy  
manuscript  
I am a breeze of love  
Floating from sky to earth  
Touching everyone's heart  
Feeling everyone's warmth  
Dipping into every pain of soul  
Healing every sore*

*Assuaging every fear  
Alleviating downtrodden  
Mitigating wounds of hearts  
I have no religion  
I am pilgrim of love  
I am linked to none  
I am universally one  
I myself is the part of divine  
I have drunken  
the seven heavens wine  
I am mystically intoxicated  
Don't ever ask  
What religion is mine*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“One day all the secret  
Will be shown”***

*One day you will come to know*

*Who you are ....*

*Till then shut your words*

*Open thy heart*

*Brighten up your eyes*

*Read up on fast*

*Absorb and grasp*

*With thy quest so intensified*

*And lips so tight*

*Don't act in haste*

*Don't fixate your taste*

*Drink all the wines*

*Taste the bitterness of Gourd  
Devour the sweetness of corn  
Sit in the freezing cold nights  
Bathe in to warmth of sunlight  
Inhale the scent of rose  
Get pricked from the thorns  
Feel the fluttering of the wings  
Watch The fight of the mammoth  
With their mighty horns  
On day all the hidden will be shown  
All the unknown will be known*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Appearance deceives”***

*Don't get trapped by the outer beauty  
Inside the coal you find diamonds  
Inside a stinky pond you get lilies  
Oleander is the most beautiful flower  
Yet the most toxic and poisonous of all  
Tiger is the handsomest predator  
Yet the deadliest of all*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Silent commune”***

*I don't pray*

*I don't sing hymn*

*I don't chant*

*My beloved only understand*

*The language of silence*

*Farzana Aqib*