

Traveler of the Paper Boat

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

Feroz Centre Ghazni Street Urdu Bazar, Lahore.

0300-4489310 / 0331-4489310

nastalique786@gmail.com

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Traveler of the Paper Boat

(English Poetry)

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Farzana Aqib

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- 38- *The Last Vintage of Love (English Poetry)*
- 39- *When tomorrow will arrive (English Poetry)*
- 40- *A hundred bedizen of heavens (English Poetry)*
- 41- *After Many Moons (English Poetry)*
- 42- *Wet soil and full sun (English Poetry)*



الرَّحْمَنُ

Ar-Rahmaan
The Beneficent/ All

Farzana Aqib

Kathy Adams
(Critic from USA)

In a world, so full of sorrow and turmoil today,
Farzana Aqib's poetry is indeed, a blessing.

Kathy Adams
(Critic from USA)

Poet Farzana Aqib has over the past several years, made her heart, a heart of the universe in her concern for all humanity, especially the impoverished, the elderly poor, the children who are homeless, poor and in need of tender loving care... the orphans. She is indeed, a beloved asset to Pakistan and humanity.

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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 around 50 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.

Dr. M.Khalid

Reviews

Tom Clearly (Critic from UK)

Farzana Aqib's poetry, directly deals with human emotions just as we enjoy turns of sweet, salty, tart, sour, bitter and umami we need to realize that each flavor of emotion- elation, curiosity, contentment, depression, apathy, boredom, disinterest, anger, bitterness, jealousy, generosity, cruelty and empathy are essential aspects of who we are but none of them should dominate our lives or we find ourselves out of balance.

Farzana Aqib gives us flavours of different emotions and make us realize the diversity of human love.

Ann Campbell (Author)

I have read some of Farzana's English language poetry. She has a gift for encapsulating such major human conditions as love and grief, abandonment and a soul's yearning for love, in a few potent words.

Farzana feels her poetry in the depths of her being, and has mastered the art of conveying her emotion and commitment to this art-form.

Doris A, Smith
(Writer, Poet Critic)

Farzana Aqib's poetry is a wonderfully lucid, compoassionate, intelligent explanation of our present human emotions in the matters of love, she explaints the amazing possibilities open to each one of us, the power of love for the growth and success of Mankind, the sufferings of hearts, I love her novels, her poetry her style of presentation and her caring spirit.

Charlene Phare
(Poetess and Literary Critic)

Farzana your poetry is powerful, very poignant, I can relate, be proud of yourself, I am very proud of you!! Sending love and hugs looking forward to reading all your beautiful poetic imaginations in future.

Kathy Adam
(Critic from USA)

The poetry of Farzana Aqib has touched my Soul and focused my vision beyond all limits of reality, and in so doing, her words of deduction

have made me a slave to the madness of her magnificently beautiful poetry, a voluptuous madness, that has seduced my soul to a vibrant state of erotic intoxication.

I have sought neither freedom nor reprove from this madness but merely the sanctified scent of the poetess's passionate euphoric poetry... a spicey rapture, drowning my soul in her libidiously delicious words of love.

Kathy Adams
(Critic from USA)

A Real Me

In "A Real Me", Farzana aqib has described a "fake me" as a bag of "grey ash" and/ or the physical characteristics of a delicate, insensitive and insecure bubble, adrift in the ocean, idly passing the time of day, awaiting her annihilation.

On the other hand, "A real me", which is the subject of the poem, although well written, should have been oriented more extensively, to include spirituality and most of all, Farazana aqib's empathetic sensitivity to others, living in great pain and suffering.

In the holy words of beloved Rumi, "Don't be fooled by my beauty, the light of my face, comes from the candle of my Heart", sayeth the Poetess, Farzana aqib.

Kathy Adams
(Critic from USA)

When a poetess, such as Farzana Aqib, creates beauty with her poetic words, she might then know, for at least one brief moment, beyond a doubt, that God is really there, within her Heart, "innocently drawing life," in the form of Farzana Aqib's poetic words, from us with his "unbilical universe.. infinite existence."

Thus, the present poem, is really an atypical prayer, with its use of "wish" and "hope" directed inwardly to God in Farzana Aqib's Heart, in contrast to prayers which are frequently directed outwardly to God.

Niki Arifniey
(Critic from Malaysia)

The poetess is indeed a queen of hearts where love resides. Love is in all her arteries that gives life to her. Immense feeling of love that defies time. It will permanently stay that in all corners of her heart.

Nikki Aini
(Critic from Malaysia)

A mind blowing poem.

“I sprang up to exploit my existence to become a little reflection of what you wish me to be”
said poetess Farzana Aqib.

To the mystic poetess any perception of her is a reflection of that person; her reaction to that person is an awareness of her and awareness is a simple act of acknowledging the reality as it is. Any person’s perception is an assumption they make about other people on their own.

Truly as the reknown sufi Rumi as pointed out:
“The beauty you see in me is the reflection of you.”

Nikki Aini
(Critic from Malaysia)

“A miracle did happen...” mystical poetess Farzana Aqib has claimed.

“The old me died

The new me arise.” She eventually wrapped up in her amazing poem’ self Mutation.’

Just like; what Maulana Jalaludin Rumi has concurred:

“Once you conquer your selfish self the darkness turns of light.”

Aitzaz Ahsan

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

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 knowing ..

How can you fake such a pain ?

Buck Edwards
(Critic from Australia)

Farzana Aqib's poetry has a lyrical quality, rich in imagery that makes it a must read for those who seek to find genuine emotion in the written word.

Nadia Syed

Farzana Aqib is one of the Pakistan greatest enlightened Poetess, a mystic, and a true Sufi soul... Thus, the wisdom that she shares with us about time is not based on philosophical speculation; but rooted in universal perennial wisdom and result of gnosis (direct knowledge) and direct experience.

The essence of Farzanas response to our question about time is that despite the fact that we experience the passage of time (yesterday, today, tomorrow); that we have a limited lifetime on this planet (birth to death); that there is a marker in eternity for the

beginning of existence [1] and a marker for the end [2]; and that there exists an evolutionary process in play at the macro or universal level; yet in the deeper dimensions of reality there actually exists no so called Arrow of time.

As she says time heals and deals means .."presence is considered the reunion of the lover and the Beloved. Love—which at the highest level is love of the truth—is the pulling force guiding one to the Source. Learning to get out of our own way to allow this force to guide us is the purpose of life. Mindfulness is one such practice for learning to be present, as well as the state of consciousness of presence...In fact it is our life purpose to learn to be present and experience the joy of being. As Rumi says:
We made a pact;
... joy and I,
that joy is all mine!

Shamaila Amir

Farzana Aqib's poetry is a beautiful combination of words, that fulfill the requirements of both, the real love and metaphor.

Barrister Askara Latif

The echoes of Farzana Aqib's painful poetry will not go unheard. She is the voice of the millions who are wallowing in their misery and pain with no hope of redemption. Dreams are like a preamble to the realization of bigger goals and one can feel the anguish and pain in every word of her poems:

Barrister Askara Latif

“I have a war within”

While my love continues to grow

My heart does not.

Like a snake ...

I am growing out of my skin

I have to grow a roomier heart

I have to bring a grandiose change

I have to shun my old beliefs

I have a war within

That I must win

Farzana Aqib

“Pain was must”

I needed all the pricks

On my fingers...

And all the burning bluster

on my soles

Pain was must

And hurt was compulsive

Cyclones were inevitable

Wreaking was necessary to rebuild

To reach where I have reached

I sometimes think

*If things had turned over
If sequence were averted
If one link of it was missing
I probably hadn't built
A whole chain
To anchor my ship
To claim my shores.*

Farzana Aqib

“Grey Ash”

*Grey ash only drifts across
It Never burns again
No warmth it brings forth
Black cinders nerve gets the red blaze
Rebuild your own bone-fire
Don't try ..
To made a dead Alive
Try a new dream get birth
After every autumn life pops up
from the tired earth..
Water some fresh seeds
Prepare your own immortal mirth*

Farzana Aqib

“Although I never met thee”

*Although I never met thee
Nor I would ever see
Yet certain I am of his being
All night he stays with me
He whispers in my ear
make me smile
Wipe my tears
I chuckle on his witty repartee
Although I never met thee*

Farzana Aqib

“Never cage your dreams”

*Feather your hope
And never cage thy dream
Let it flutter out extreme
Perch on the trees of north
Let it fly over the river east
It's the only promise
That leads you to the peace
It has to be the only thing
Inside thy secret folds
A top most priority of the soul
Which you must always keep*

Farzana Aqib

“Dare”

*I am tasting a pinch of life
every day*

It's honey and poison

In equal potion...

Not knowing the difference

I am willing to die

But not scared to venture

Farzana Aqib

“A wildest Escape”

*Make your wildest escape
From your heart every so often
It's not always leading you
In the right direction
It's wayward nature
May ruin your journey
May it leave you in vain
It's erratically compulsive
To use your brain*

Farzana Aqib

“Forbidden directions”

Fresh wound on heart

Act diabolical

Rolling out the life

In forbidden directions

From vertical to horizontal

Making the chess of sanity

Upside down

Wait until it calms

Never act cynical

Until the wound is not covered

Until the pain is not settled

Peace heals the heart

And steer to right decision

Farzana Aqib

“Long gone”

*He promised me
The stars and the moons
When I abandoned
The voyage of the night*

Farzana Aqib

“Rebirth”

*Celebrate your pain
It heralds the rebirth
Like the vivid shades
of butterfly wing
As the yellow leaves
harbinger the spring
Haven't you heard robins' sing
Pain is hint of divine blessing*

Farzana Aqib

“Nothing is forever”

Never seek forever

Nothing is forever

Only moments are history

Which Decades pick

and gather.

Farzana Aqib

“From the Midway”

*As sign of my apology
I carry a smile on my face
As if it's my last day
As if you may
Chang your mind and return
From the midway
Still I wish there was something
That would have made you stay*

Farzana Aqib

“Hallucinations”

We create another perceptive

A false vintage point

Another side of mirror

To deceive our own feelings

To give another meaning

To the worldly maltreating

To over look our wounds

To avoid deep sufferings

Farzana Aqib

“When you smile from the heart”

Even night looks alive

And darkness appears attractive

Like a full moon shine

When you smile from thy heart

When thine eyes turn bright

Farzana Aqib

“Master Creation”

*Each tide smacks differently
Each pain whittles differently
Let the strokes of the weather
Sculpt you outwardly
And the prickles of heart
Chisel you inwardly
You become a master creation
When the artist melt you in fire
Until you're baked
Into the furnace of desire*

Farzana Aqib

“Unsaid”

*Weigh of desire is tonnage
Burden of dreams is hefty
Score of pain is ponderous
But the cumbersome of all is
The Long kept “unsaid”
It’s unwieldy on chest*

Farzana Aqib

“Vintage of Scares”

Our interaction with us

Is very strange...

We are nobody in our own eyes

As if only a leftover of few memories

And a vestige of few scares

Farzana Aqib

“Interplay”

Love is nothing

But An interplay

Between desire and deceit

Farzana Aqib

“A skeleton in the closet”

*Don't try to reveal
A secret like these
We all have kept
A skeleton in closet
And everyone of us
has lost its keys*

Farzana Aqib

“With the advent of moon”

*I know nothing what I want
But dreams knock at my eyes
And desires cease my heart
At night I avoid looking at stars
With the advent of moon
I hide...
I don't know what I want
Sometimes incomplete impulse
Persistently lay tossing
As a witch of night
Creeps inside to haunts*

Farzana Aqib

“A Non compos mentis”

Deep skies allure me

Dark clouds do enchant

I am a wanderer of nights

Starless nights keep me calm

When moon get high on the zenith

I tear my clothes

I act psychotic

I don't know what is this

Why the face of full moon

Always Makes me..

A Non compos mentis

Farzana Aqib

“Harum Sarum”

*Like a mystery of moon
half swathe dark
Partially emerging bright
And Gingerly climbing high
half of my soul is veiled
Half is scintillatingly lifelike
I become a hunter moon
When some desperate lover
Harum Sarum
Makes it flight
So high like chakor strife*

*When sea tides
Jumps outside
I subterfuge my love
From a distance I smile
Unattainable like a moon
I never stop to say goodbye*

Farzana Aqib

“A traveler of the paper boat”

*If you read my story
I Spelt out of every word
A thing I write defines me
Deeply embossed in each line
All my hidden is exposed
Painted with my inkling strokes
Read my heart through my thoughts
I am a traveler of the paper-boat
Read my poetry if you wanna know
Who I am ...
Where I gotta go
My world is made miniaturated
In my paper bind vow*

Farzana Aqib

“Loss”

*In tomorrow's hope
A present I have lost*

Farzana Aqib

“Smoke”

I can't see

In the haze of past

Nothing is moving

No scene is sliding past

Yesterday's reminiscent

Blurred my eyes

A revenge of pain will forever last

No rampart will halt it way

A yore day memory is

overflowing fast

A little pinch on heart

A small tears trail

A tiny one moment is

*Just overcast
A frozen delirium is
Cracked by the rays
A glacier of memoirs is
All being boiled
My restraint is melting
I am being cast*

Farzana Aqib

“The Echoes from the River”

The glare of sunlight

Pixilates the faces

The echoes from the river voyaging

A Calling of the past odyssey

Deafened the present voices

The shrieks of the river birds

Gulp the music of the streaming tides

Roll down the sail flags

*Disconnect the passé
Unhitch from a darkest moment
Follow the rules of sky
From a pitch black to crystal white
Like a ray of morning sun
reflects through a glasse*

Farzana Aqib

“Magnanimity”

Every minute in time

Certainly ...

Every breath of mine

Assert with certainty

I will love you forever

And ever For eternity

Farzana Aqib

“Friend”

*Where my resilience ends
There you raise your thumbs
There it does commence
Your love and forbearance
My friend...
As all the delusion settles down
When the moon in the sky comes*

Farzana Aqib

“Where could he be”

*From the pinnacles of horizon
To the depth of the sea
Endless as the length of the sky
Nothing I could see
I only seek thee
Where could he be*

Farzana Aqib

“Any time soon”

*Just me and a moon
With a distant nightingale tune
In my mystic delirium
I Begin to swoon
When the mist of stardust
Will descend on the earth
And the whirling sand of heart
Will settle on a dune
Thence thee will arrive
It will be anytime soon*

Farzana Aqib

“Ricochet Inside”

Take time to sit and listen

A silent voice

That gleam and glisten

Turn your eyes

And ricochet inside

What in this cursory life

You are missin...

Farzana Aqib

“So wondrous high”

Where your soul feel alive

There a star winks on sky

Above the pinnacles of ice

So wondrous high

There you must rise

Live your wildest dreams

O’ naive...

Spread your wings to strive

Life is not meant only to survive

Farzana Aqib

“On the other side of the road”

On the other side of the road

On contrary to what I believed

Somewhere in between

How I'd been treated

How I perceived

How I dealt with the

devious mischief

How I fought..

How I survived ...

A fickle cunning deceive

in the battle of life

Where did a sangfroid peace

*I had perceived
A vainly spent journey
Is Going on and on
A last chapter of life
Still waiting to be drawn
The best of the both worlds
Yet to be retrieved*

Farzana Aqib

“Inner Demon”

*Flog your lust
Whip your greed
Kill the demon inside
The whole sorcery
Is enchanted within
Nothing is snared aside
None of the magic spell
casted besides
Dearest darling look inside
Your own fed warlock
Will take you by surprise*

Farzana Aqib

“If it was for you”

*If it was for you
It would have stayed
Sometimes a lost stranger
In search of some forgotten face
Knock at many doors
To find it real place*

Farzana Aqib

“A True Mystic”

*Whose silence is settled in you
Whose desire creeps in nights
And Walk past by you
Whose music carries the wind
Whose delirium led thee dance
beneath the sky blue
Whose whisper makes the tides lunge
Whose pain makes a broken star
Shoot Through
It's only for the true beloveds
It's only for the chosen few*

Farzana Aqib

“A silence of a Santon”

*A silence of a santon
A delirium of a dervish
When a heart goes insane
No one could ever cease its pain
No one could ever understand
What melting lava
running through his veins ...
What kind of war
Being fought in his brain
No one could ever assert*

*The mystery of the ascetic
Why a mystic .. dance
on a melody so plain
No one ever asked
The rules of his game*

Farzana Aqib

“Divine Gift”

My pen spill all the bitter tears

My words holds my chaos

I mix my pain in my ink

My poetry obliterate my curse

I carry music in my ears

My creation expunge all my cult

I am like a divinely redact

I float above the weather's

I am lighter than the feathers

Farzana Aqib

“Regrets”

.... And Now

I play with my ink

I sketch.. i draw.. I write

The way he came

He loved

He left...

Like a painter

Who sits in his gallery

To draw ...

whatever he encompass

Whatever he apprehend

*On the nature's behest
And I write those unsaid
All the wrapped up regrets
Which I could have said*

Farzana Aqib

“Aftermath”

In my solitude

Sometimes

In those random moments

I smile ...

I regret...

How ordinary was the incident

How aggrieved I felt

For an ordinary heart

Many a nights I wept

I smile...

I regret ..

Farzana Aqib

“Chicanery”

How nugatory was that encounter

How spell binding was that stare

Deceit always comes

in hundreds folds

In thousand enchanting ways

Farzana Aqib

“Wings”

*Weigh of words
Makes you heavy
Silence of speech
Gives you wings*

Farzana Aqib

“The magnitude of thy verve”

Let your fire

Reach to the sky

Let the stars fall on earth

The magnitude of thy verve

Could pull the both worlds

Farzana Aqib

“Oh my faced up beau”

How unexpected was that turn

How surprising was that move

How jolting was that deceit

How I was made to cling

That deadly disastrous verge

What a plot twist you were

Oh my faced up beau

After you I emerged

All resuscitated ..

All anew ...

Farzana Aqib

“Never sell yourself”

Live too little ... yet

Feel too enormous

Worry a bit

Celebrate a lot

Never sell yourself to life

Be a buyer..

as if a rich shot

Adorn whatever you bought

Honour whatever you got

Farzana Aqib

“On my bones”

*My enemy is my own
In my mirror he is shown
he nibbled on my flash
And Gnawed so deep
On my bones
He Sucks my blood
From the core
And manducate me in the whole
My biggest traitor swelled in me
A tiny bud is now full blown
My antagonist nosh my dreams
I left him graze all alone*

*He is stranger to the eyes
He is familiar to the soul
He is kith... he is clan
In my lineage .. is well known
Look he licked the land of heart
With its salty tears storm
From seed to crop
And Whatever I sown
It Made me barren ...
as no man zone*

Farzana Aqib

“Many a stars broken”

*In a single moment
Many a dreams were woven
Many a stars broken
No words were stirred in silence
Yet all the secret is hushed open
My doors are made unlatch
For a worthy opponent*

Farzana Aqib

“Words kill the momentum”

Don't teach

Only act

Silence has its own depth

It's own ways

It's own counter facts

Words kill the momentum

Unsaid hurls a volcanic effect

Farzana Aqib

“In the nights crawl”

Leave it on the master

Surrender as ... disciple

After flames there's a rain

After pain there comes a gain

This is an affixed divine .. cycle

It's inscribed on the hearts

It's displayed in the nature

In the nights crawl

In the days arrival

In the Sublime verses

On the page ...

in the recitals ...

Be it Quran.. Torah or the bible

Farzana Aqib

“For Someone”

No matter how Herculean

We become ...

There is always someone

Who makes us faint & weak

our words get ceased

Our whole stratum wreaked

Before that reverend chum

Only in the chest

Our heart could dare speak

Farzana Aqib

“In Reverend Hands”

*Be wild like the tidal waves
Yet confined within the silver sands
Never run ruinously mad
Beyond the edges to expand
A power has to be ...
in reverend hands ...
Without gulping the tiny lands*

Farzana Aqib

“Old Stories”

Before burning the pages of past

Recollect it's torn parts

Read it again ..

To restart...

Old story does impact

With its huge counter facts

Neither had every chapter

written to retrograde

Nor every ending was Counterfeit

For an abiding regret

Farzana Aqib

“Drowned deep in waters”

Don't avoid

Don't sit aside

Come.. run .. strive

All the treasures of the hidden world

Sunken beneath the oceanic tides

Drown deep in the waters

Take a headlong falcon dive

Emerge from the deadly storm

Defeat the failure

Come alive

Farzana Aqib

“Reshuffle”

If memory becomes a stain

Wash it off

If it gleams like star

Reshuffle it's spirit again

Farzana Aqib

“A pledge”

*I pledge again
For love and pain
For you my beloved
I will break the elfin chain
To touch thy silver sceptre
To reach thy fairy reign.*

Farzana Aqib

“Smugness”

Climb up to the pinnacles

And jump into the sea

Chisel a secret window in sky

Or peek from behind the tree

Just to see....

How tormented is this whole world

It not only thee ...

They are not as complacent

As they pretend to be

Farzana Aqib

“Calling”

*Unheard silence
Makes me precarious
Frenzied as with magic wand
mulish to find something
Very precious
In this Brobdingnagian land
I get sunken deep and deep
Inch by inch into this quicksand
Into a world so mysterious
pulled by a reverend hand*

Farzana Aqib

“A touch of love”

There is so much love

Felt in silence

Some benevolent air

Tousle my hair

Some scented air nudge my ear

And a deep warm feel

And goose-bumping zeal

Kiss my heart

In silent moon lit nights

I met my Counterpart....

Farzana Aqib

“Another beacon in the dark”

At every ending

There is a sign

At every turning there is a new road

At every crossroads

There laid many a path

Life is a never ending journey

One disembark

Is another take off

Another beacon in the dark

Another signal of the ark

Farzana Aqib

“Before the sun set”

*One hurricane
escort a ravaging upset
All reunions effects
Dry and wet...
Provided with another chance
To Leave an old fashioned hut
And build another Bestest
Life tumbles you down
To turn your face towards the up
Like a sunflower twist
Before the sun set*

Farzana Aqib

“After a Ruinous Autumn”

When a seed germinate

It feels pain...

When a bough shoots

It feels bursting strain

When a bud pops up

It feels a strange unrest

But then it blossoms

And being fragrant

It's dance and smiles

*After a ruinous autumn
It giggles and gleam
With many birds and possum
After a testing taste of prickle
A heart always feels awesome*

Farzana Aqib

“I never forgotten”

*How into the autumn
I burnt my wings ...
I was naked and rotten
But still the art of flying
I never forgotten*

Farzana Aqib

“Live until you live”

With every minute passing

Every breath is a blessing

Live until you live ...

In every moment without ceasing

Farzana Aqib

“Misreckon”

*You never know
What you deride
What you thought ain't necessary
What you disdained as ordinary
May One day
Stand before you tall
To be hailed as legendary
Only one bleak moment
Turns the table
From an ordinary
To extra ordinary*

Farzana Aqib

“Where voice be ceased”

*Where voice be ceased
And words did freeze
There the inner voice is released
A silent artist turns creative
His brush strokes with ease
All colours begins to dance
And a poetry takes it's chance
A book takes its lead
An untold story is written
In a deeper glance
In a new circumstance
A Twist and twirls get into
A mystery trance*

*Heart pours its own story
Thoughts Taste it's own theory
Desires emerge to take stance
When count of pain
gets higher and higher
Vomit your inner fire
On a point blank*

Farzana Aqib

“We never met”

*We never met
Yet thy love descended
To fast too much
Scarced I may remain
of thy sight...
But abundant I will
be with your touch*

Farzana Aqib

“I love fading days”

*Just take me to the horizon
So to drift like a haze of dusk
I love fading days
And dimly defusing lights
I love calmly drifting shadows
And star studded nights*

Farzana Aqib

“Mellow yellow sky”

*What else you would promise
You gave me everything
With such largesse
In abundance
In hundreds in thousands
You gave me strawberry fields
A Purple haze ..
The Yellow sunshine
Thy love made me feel
As Lucy in the sky
With diamonds*

Farzana Aqib

“I never felt empty”

*Under the marmalade skies
On the verdant lush earth
I wear thy colours,
And thee never left me
I am all rampantly thriving
A peace I felt in thine love ...
Always flowing down free
There brimmed every bough
With plenty ...
I never felt empty*

Farzana Aqib

“From Many Ages”

*Incessantly determined
inexorably adamant
I am holding my pen
From many ages..
Writhing erasing
Tearing apart the blank pages
The tale of my heart
Is beyond the frenzy of my words
My love is ascended
On unreachable stages
I look for answers
I seek new phrases
I paint my beloved*

*On blank faces
I dip my brush
In oceanic waters
I draw my canvas
On mountain ranges
I Pull the sky
A rain and the thunder
To Re-arranges
Yet my paint fall short
My canvas turns blank
I ask the saints
And call the sages
From many ages
I couldn't write
For My beloved
A befitting praises*

Farzana Aqib

“Music of silence”

Separation from the beloved

Despondency of the heart

Is cured miraculous fast

When you sit solus

And a music of silence starts

Farzana Aqib

“From First to Last”

The best disciple

Is your soul

And the best teacher is your heart

Never intervene

Between the two counterparts

Follow their line and draft

From first to last

Whatever way leads this shaft

Farzana Aqib

“A blind intuit”

*A message comes in the dark
In the acute silence
A deaf perceives it's presence
A blind intuit it's physique
Then A vivid picture is drawn
A clever remains ignorant
An alert couldn't comprehend
It's a commune between the hearts
Never an astute
Is made it's part*

Farzana Aqib

“Outside the lines you drawn”

Let me live ..

above thy rules

Beyond thy walls

Beneath thy canny digs

Like the ancient pyramids

Outside the lines you drawn

Unlock me from the coffins

of your minds ..

Away from the narrowness of thy

paradigms...

Untangle me from thine customs

From thy rusty traditions

So dull and livid

*Let me live
In the sky so vivid
Free of my will...
From the barriers of this earth
Awfully timid and rigid
Like a bird..
So happy so lifted
Let me live with my rights
As a baby born gifted*

Farzana Aqib

“Accost Your Silence”

Accost your silence

Reject all the commotion

Sit in the solitary nights

Outside thy fake emotions

Away from the outer violence

Which had made you wrecked

You will meet the truth

Isn't that what you always seeked

Farzana Aqib

“Only Ask”

Faith is an art

Believe is a gratitude

Never doubt his mercy

When life grinds you in a task

Only ask...

Farzana Aqib

“Clairvoyant”

Feel in thy bones

Play with your hunch

If you wish to discern

If you are burning with concern

Thee has hundred faces

Million avatars

Many open traces

Yet he only talks to the heart

Whatever clairvoyant

You may adopt

Farzana Aqib

“An- Nur النور”

His love is lasting

Not du jour ...

All loving...

all divine ...

Thee named himself An- Nur

He is enough for you

Have faith ... my amour

rest assure ..

Never close the door

Farzana Aqib

“Acceptance”

Accept my love

O' king of kings

O' master of masters

O' chemist of all alchemists

Add me in thine mercy

In thy favorites list

Farzana Aqib

“Never throw stones”

*My linen is dirty
My name is smeared
slandered they made me all
Wash my stains
O' dear Lord ...
Make me emerge saintly tall
Tell these ignorants
To These impolite
don't judge.. don't laugh
Never throw stone
Don't hurl slung
Never shall they judge
not at all....*

*Who is poised ?
Who is saint ?
No one could ever haul
Behind the raised walls
Through the fake avatars
Besides God will
who could call..
To offer a ravenous
A feast-able caviar
Other than divine...
Who is there to relegate
Who is there to add stars*

Farzana Aqib

“Then I died”

*And then I heaved a sigh
Few tears rolled down from the eye
I poured few words
I wrote some lyrics
I tried...
I lost my prudence
I wore anklet
I dance with lunacy
My frenzy drifted in the air
I melted in the dust
I die*

Farzana Aqib

“Come see me once”

Look at my yearning

My thirst is so intense

I am a desert so burnt

You're a cloud so immense

Come someday

Make me drench

Farzana Aqib

“A pilgrim”

On the ways of heart

In the line of desire

A wayward never reached his home

A Lost never finds its path

A drifter as he be

A pilgrim travels nonstop

Farzana Aqib

“Leave me or take me”

*Leave me or take me
Meet me or vamoose
Fill my hand with grace
Or make me disdain
My forage goes beyond assumptions
My digging has no end
It May goes in vain
I seek nothing
Only a stone of thine altar
So to rub my forehead
So to remove my stain*

Farzana Aqib

“Destined”

God forbend

A Foe and friend

A saviour or assassin

Whosoever you look

Whatsoever you gaze

On thy mercy it depends

Farzana Aqib

“Forsaken”

All broken

All disheartened

Still holding hands together

Still emboldening hope

All those abandoned

From your door

Farzana Aqib

“Ways of Heart”

*A prayer of a poised
A devotion of preacher
Is only kneeling and bowing
A reverence of a lover
Is all throwing and jettisoning
It goes beyond body
In the deed of abiding*

Farzana Aqib

“Heavenly Avenging”

*I will drench myself
In the colors of my dyer
If he sees me burning
In the ignition of fire ...
And wind sends
the flames up
higher and higher
I will let the whole nature conspire
If that pleases my Royal
I will burn myself*

*In the furnace of desire
Within my kingly attire
To be part of dust
On the wish of my
heaven avenging ire*

Farzana Aqib

“A poet dreamt”

*From the mountain's heights
Above the waters of west
Emerged a start.. a crescent
A green flag mast
A land was carved
On a poetic behest
Like a regal eagles nest
A poet of east
in his Nirvanic Sleep
tightly slept..
To see what he wished to see
To get what he dreamt*

Farzana Aqib

“Final Verdict”

Was it roughed by my grief

Or a trumped up gaiety

Of your laughter..

Why everyone still bewailed

many decades after

And why ...

My grief struck heart

Haven't yet closed

that old faded chapter

Was it still waiting

for the final verdict of the master

Farzana Aqib

“Never ending”

*Go hide behind
Many veils
Yet that one tear of my eyes
Will Hit the nail
Thine love is still alive
Mine will never get stale
Our truth is not less than
an epic making fairy tale*

Farzana Aqib

“Into the War”

*One who is blown into the
Torrent of the Ishfaq
Is oblivious to all the risk
That Neither he be ensured
Nor he be cured
He must be twisted
By his antagonist
He must be grinded brisk
between the two stones
With its whirling whisk*

Farzana Aqib

“Between Desert and Rain”

*If ishq be unattained
And all the journey goes in vain
I shall still be trying
Knocking thine door
again and again
A virtue that tempers
Never be restrained
An alchemy of heart
is always ingrained
With the Quest of desert
and the fill of the rain*

Farzana Aqib

“A hollow dead trunk”

*A hollow dead trunk
Like an empty shell
Without any weigh
That's what I may
As if an un trudged way
All vague with no gainsay
Like an empty straw
On the mercy of wind
Which always sway
Don't let me drift
In the unfaithful holy fray
Weigh me in thine mercy scale
Give some power to my pray*

Farzana Aqib

“A sill of moon”

Such severity driven is his love

Every time when he arrives

Twice in moment I die

When he comes

Tears crush my eye

When he leaves

I cry....

With my choked

Worthless words

I could never say goodbye

Farzana Aqib

“Credential”

No credential

No recognition

No name ...

No claim..

I erased my last trace

I pulled my vigour

To lower my pace

I quit this worldly rat race

My mirror carries my inner quest

O' beloved reflect on thy grace

I deem to carry thou face

Farzana Aqib

“The Ultimate”

*Ishq is never be coerced
Neither it be compelled
It befell on hearts
Somewhere in the silent caves
On some labyrinthine chest of slave
On some mountainous place
To satiate a lover crave
As a flash of light
Leaving nothing but a burning trail
A burnt clinker grave...*

Farzana Aqib

“Burning Sybaritic Stare”

No limit of years

A White saintly beard

Or a spry with prideful air

Love makes every soul dance

When it hits a heart

With its burning sybaritic stare

And ask to dare

Farzana Aqib

“Gift of Divine”

What should I pray for you

My pal ...

You come to my door

And often ask..

I wish you may someday

Mislay thy heart

in someone's love you deeply fall

This is the bestest wish

amongst all....

Farzana Aqib

“In the Odyssey of Heart”

*In the odyssey of heart
From deserts to raft
Many rigorous courses I passed
In a delirium I lived
A hallucination I cast
I saw my beloved in the dune of vast
On the realms of sky
In the fluttering waft
With the dare of my rapture
I ventured fast
The shrieks of silence
Didn't make me aghast
Nothing could pushed me back
Nothing could make me halt*

Farzana Aqib

“Lost love”

*I lost my crony
My best friend
I had only one
Among the many randoms
I am going door to door
asking everyone
I'm trudging the path
I crossed seldom
How long I have to travel
Where this journey will end*

Farzana Aqib

“Wait and try”

I cried on your desertion

I asked why

What would be the redemption

A voice reiterated

Wait and try

This is the only prick

That will made you bid

This ugly world goodbye

This will lead towards the next

to a world where dwells

No deceit No pride

Farzana Aqib

“Consecrated”

If you can't meet me anywhere

Come meet me here

Inside my heart

There laid a hallow

A Consecrated World

Where No one enters ever

No one could dare further

Farzana Aqib

“A banal musing”

I was in my banal musing

And mundane thoughts

I was away from you

All lost...

Still you were there

As my part ..

You never got bored

You never said I rot

Farzana Aqib

“Perfectionist”

My sculptor

Splinters me everyday

Breaks me, makes me

Raze me upraise me

Chisels me in hundreds ways

But never tells where I culp

What I lack

What I flaw

Farzana Aqib

“Only one”

Evers since I found you

I lost my world

My tribe, my race

*I am incongruous with my
surroundings...*

I am truly out of place

I find nothing in any heart

I see nothing in any face

Farzana Aqib

“Phenomenon”

*The drumming of heart
And cacophony of conscious
Denounce the false
The peace of pulse
And music of silence
heralds the truth.*

Farzana Aqib

“I found the truth”

*All my journey went in vain
I found the truth
After nailing the fist of life
After many dreams made
slaughtered and slain
This gimmick of the world
Worth no pain
It's simply the act of destiny game
I wish I could be born again
To avoid all the hassling
Of borrowed shame*

Farzana Aqib

“Theatrical performance”

*Life is nothing more than a
Theatrical performance
It's exactly the variety
Shakespeare long said that
I feel I am living that theory*

Farzana Aqib

“Misdemeanours”

*You are there with your
Countless and enormous
favours ...*

Here I am...

With my misdemeanours ...

Farzana Aqib

“Hide and seek”

Thee hide from the world

And reflects in my mirror

I hide from his eyes

He giggles from the inner

Says I am inside

Farzana Aqib

“Beloved”

More or less

Useless matter

What they all wonder

Why you love her

Farzana Aqib

“Bury the desire”

Ignore this one world

Become the king of seven skies

The more you will bury thy desires

The most you will rise

Farzana Aqib

“Follow the Rules”

*Lose yourself
in the hands of that magician
He will uncover all the secrets
Aline the paths of stars
In the cavernous nights
For thy voyage on the raft
He is alchemist of all elixirs
He is master of all mathematicians*

Farzana Aqib

“I am the God”

*I have died a million times
I was buried in many shrines
In many unforgotten graves
Beneath the debris
And minarets that had been razed
Yet I am still alive
I am hovering on the skies
On the cosmic rays
I am the Lord of nights
I am the God of days*

Farzana Aqib

“Request”

Don't go away

If you leave

I won't be same again

Ok make a barter then

Take everything I have

Only give me thy name

Farzana Aqib

“Pinnacle of Success”

Suffer in the pain

Bake your desire

Burn in the fire

Learn to retrieve from no gain

The haemorrhage of thy dreams

Never goes in vain

Farzana Aqib

“Grow”

*Just drift like an ash
And reach to the sky
But before setting on fire
Make sure Thy inner flames
Leapt very high ...*

Farzana Aqib

“Worthy hearts”

*Only an empty heart
Knows the value of the love
A fulfilled cup
Never worth a drop*

Farzana Aqib

Review

Dr. Shoaib Ahmad

(Director Rumi Chair Punjab University)

اللہ کریم کی تقسیم بھی اس کی رحمتوں کی طرح قاعدے قوانین سے بالاتر ہوتی ہے۔ ہر چیز ہر شخص کو اپنے صفاتی ناموں والی صفات سے کچھ نہ کچھ حصہ ضرور دیتا ہے۔ کسی کو ایک میں سے، کسی کو دو، کسی کو چار لیکن کچھ خاص لوگوں پر سارے دروازے کھول دیتا ہے، اپنے اسماء کی روشنیاں اُس کی طرف موڑ دیتا ہے اور اُن روشنیوں کی جمالیاتی جھلمل کی بارش اُس ایک آدمی کا احاطہ یوں کر لیتی ہے جیسے وادیوں اور پہاڑوں پر برف کی برسات، جیسے چپ کی چادر میں لپٹی پراسراریت، جیسے گیان کی سکینت، جیسے تخلیق کی آفاقیت!

کچھ ایسا ہی فرزانہ کے ساتھ ہوا۔ مولانا مالامال کیا اسے۔ دل کھول کے دیا۔ چھپڑ پھاڑ کے دیا۔ حُسن دیا اور حُسن میں ٹھہراؤ رکھا۔ شہرت دی اور شہرت میں عجز رکھا۔ صلاحیت دی اور صلاحیت میں جذبہ رکھا۔ اظہار کی طاقت دی اور اُس میں سلیقہ رکھا۔ فکر کی پرواز دی اور اس میں پھیلاؤ رکھا۔ قلم دیا اور اُس میں روانی رکھی لفظ دیے اور ن میں تاثیر رکھی۔ ابلاغ دیا اور اس میں قوتِ تسخیر رکھی۔ عاقب دیا اور اس میں جاودانی رکھی۔

خواتین و حضرات! عمر دیکھیں اس کی اور کام دیکھیں۔ کیا بات ہے۔ کام کی وسعت دیکھیں آدمی دنگ رہ جاتا ہے۔ حیرت میں ڈوب جاتا ہے۔ کیسے ہو سکتا ہے۔ کون کر سکتا ہے۔ وہی کر سکتا ہے جسے چُن لیا گیا ہو۔ اتنے تو اس کی زندگی کے

سال نہیں جتنی اس کی کتابوں کی تعداد ہے۔ کوئی شخص پہلو دار ہو سکتا ہے، دو جہت ہو سکتا ہے، شش جہت ہو سکتا ہے، ہشت پہلو ہو سکتا ہے لیکن کوئی ہمہ جہت کیسے ہو سکتا ہے اور فرزانہ ہے ہمہ جہت۔ اس لیے کہ مالک کل جہات نے اسے چن لیا ہے۔ اس پر رشک کیا جا سکتا ہے مگر اس جیسا ہوا نہیں جا سکتا۔

فرزانہ نے ناول لکھے اور ناول کے تمام تنقیدی حوالوں سے معتبر لکھے۔ فرزانہ نے اردو شاعری کی اور دلوں کی تہوں میں چھپے جذبوں کی تسکین کا سامان کیا۔ فرزانہ نے انگریزی شاعری کی اور ایسا لفظی اور فکری نظام لے کے آئی جو ہماری کلاسیکی روحانی روایات کا پلو تھا۔ یوں روح میں اُترتی ہے جیسے جھیل سیف الملوک پر پریاں اُترتی ہیں۔ دوسری طرف اس کی شاعری عہدِ حاضر کی فکری بھول بھلیوں اور عملی انتشار کے مضر اثرات پر براہِ راست مرہم کا کام کرتی ہے۔ اس کی شاعری آسودگی بخش ہے۔ اس کی شاعری دور سے سنائی دینے والی بانسری کی مدھر لے ہے۔ اس کی شاعری فطرت کی سرگوشی ہے۔ اس کی شاعری محبوبہ کا دستِ حنائی ہے۔ اس کی شاعری صوفی کا قول ہے۔ اکتارے کی تار ہے۔ راحت کی پھوار ہے۔ قوسِ قزح ہے۔

فرزانہ کو جذبے سینچنے اور لفظ پر رونے کا ہنر آتا ہے اور یہ ہنر اُس کی کتابوں کی ایک ایک سطر سے جھلکتا ہے۔ آنکھ مارتی ہے اور الفاظ کے اندر چھپے معانی کی طرف اشاروں سے بلاتا ہے۔

خواتین و حضرات! فرزانہ کی قابلِ قدر اور لائقِ ستائشی شخصیت کا ایک پہلو اس کی سماجی خدمات ہیں۔ وہ صاحبِ قلم ہونے کے ساتھ ساتھ ایک باعمل اور بصیرت افروز ان تھک، دردِ دل رکھنے والی اور داسے، درمے، سخن خواتین کے حقوق کے تحفظ کے لیے بھی کام کرتی ہیں اور میں سچ مچ حیرت و استعجاب کے ساتھ

دیکھتا ہوں اور سوچتا ہوں کہ یہ اکیلی بندی سینکڑوں بندوں کے برابر کام کیسے کر لیتی ہے۔ پھر غیب سے جواب آتا ہے:

ایں سعادت بہ زور بازو زیست
تا نہ بختد خدای بخشندہ

فرزانہ کی اثرائتگیز تحریروں کے تراجم مختلف زبانوں میں بین الاقوامی سطح پر ہو رہے ہیں اور فرزانہ کے مطالعے کے بعد مجھے یہ فیصلہ کرنے میں ذرا بھی تاہل نہیں ہوا کہ اور نینٹل کالج میں ہم اس کی شاعری کے فارسی، ہندی اور پنجابی میں تراجم کروائیں گے اور فارسی کی حد تک تو یہ کام شروع بھی ہو چکا ہے۔ میں نے فرزانہ سے یہ اجازت بھی لے لی تھی کہ ہم پہلے اس کے کلام پر ایم فل اور پھر پی ایچ ڈی بھی کروائیں گے۔

میں آخر میں فرزانہ کی گیارہ نئی کتابوں کی رونمائی پر اسے دل سے مبارک باد پیش کرتا ہوں اور انتظامیہ کا شکر گزار ہوں کہ مجھے گفتگو کا موقع دیا۔ اس تقریب میں شامل ہونا اور یہاں وقت گزارنا میرے لیے اعزاز اور یادگار ہے۔

باقی رہے عاقب جاوید۔۔۔ وہ ہمارے ہیرو تھے اور رہیں گے اور ۹۲ء ورلڈ کپ میں جب گریٹ بیچ کسی بالر کو خاطر میں نہیں لارہا تھا اور چھکے پہ چھکا لگا رہا تھا عاقب کی غیر معمولی سلو ڈلیوری نے اس کی وکٹوں کے پر نچے اڑا دیے۔ میری دانست میں یہ کرکٹ کی دنیا میں ”سلو ڈلیوری“ کا پہلو نمونہ تھا۔

خواتین و حضرات! میاں بیوی کو ریکارڈ بنانے اور اچھوتے کام کرنے اور ملک کے لیے عزت کمانے کی پرانی عادت ہے۔ اللہ ایسوں کو سلامت رکھے۔