After Many Moons

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

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(English Poetry)
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Farzana Aqib

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25- It's about you and me
26- A Stranger in my heart
27- Give me Just one 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
32- A Beholden Soul
33- Autumn always returns
34- Let the River Dry
35- The April Moon
36- Until I felt for you
37- Traveller of the Paper Boat
38- The Last Vintage of Love
39- When tomorrow will arrive
40- A hundred bedizen of heavens
41- After Many Moons



اَلسَّلَامُ

As-Salaam.
The giver, All-Calm
Ever-Tranquil

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 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 yearing to unite and assimilate with your beloved. Her poetry has been competitively and favourabley 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 tat 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 reprive from this madness but merely the sanctified scent of the poetess's passionate euphoric poetry… a spicey raprture, drowning my soul in her libidinously 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 preayer, 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 knawing ..

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 fulfuill 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

“A Shaman”

When eyes are straining
Through the murk of gloom
Some voice emerges from
Thine inner tomb ..
A mist of peace descend as rain
Every broken wing is healed
A miracle be felled
on each burning plume
A secret shaman dwells
In the very same room

Farzana Aqib

“Old Book”

A gimcrack despicable
That’s what I be
In the eye of thee
My camaraderie is among
tinhorns and crooks
I am vulgar .. sordid… tawdry
Out of place left in nook
As a dirty rotten shnooks
But still it’s a matter of thine
one miraculous look ….
That could turn a sludge
into a Pearl and opal …

And could carve a diamond
in the coal …
I am struggling to Change
In the whole …
To erase my old
pathetic epic
And give a new title to my
old incoherent book
So in peace I could hang my hook

Farzana Aqib

“Unfaithful"

As an ether drifts
In air ...
And small drops doth evaporate
Infidelity never stays
It goes anyways

Farzana Aqib

“Lackadaisical”

Don’t judge me wrong
I am calm
but not indolent
I am fighting a war within
A silence lingers on
And words surrender to freeze
A calamity of heart
Muted everything.....

Farzana Aqib

“On the Look Out”

Forge for him
He will be nowhere
Sit in the silence
He will emerge Fore-ways

Farzana Aqib

“Anklets of Love”

I avoided this path
But snared..
I tried to vamoose but caught
The more I ran away
A more I pulled back
With more notoriety
and disgrace
I dance... and dance

Farzana Aqib

“Intransigence”

A Desire of heart
Efface my identity
A quest for thee
Took my dignity
His yearning drifted my ash
Like a worthless being
I am nonentity as you see
But the whole universe
squeezed in me.
I am above from the realms of
Transience and temporality
I am indissoluble
I am forever

Farzana Aqib

“A Question”

My esoteric moves
My dance my whorls
Don’t scowl
don’t judge
Did you ever love

Farzana Aqib

“Fealty”

Don’t be an ascetic
A celibate and severe
To be called his favorite
Just learn the simplest art
of the fidelity
It owes fealty
Only to the lord
And not to worldly gods
You will thyself turn
into an anchorite
Into a dervish ..
Reaching At a place
Above all the human race

Farzana Aqib

“De Rigueur”

It my statutory destruction
It was de rigueur in the line of heart
When I lost a worldly precious
I was all pallid but not faint
I was adorned with the eternal paint
I was venerated as a saint

Farzana Aqib

“Your Vainglory”

Don’t binned any affinity
Yet stay in propinquity
Just stay before my eye
Only for being in tie
You flaunt your pride
Your vainglory..
And I enjoy my will of heart
My utter diffidence
My humility….

Farzana Aqib

“Just one Fleeting Thought”

Just in one empty moment
I thought of you …
And my shoulders bent with
abundance …
Boughs of my heart
Brimmed with plenty
Just one fleeting thought of thee
Filled my soul with eternity

Farzana Aqib

“Imperiously Halt”

Not everyone could dwell in it
Neither it is treaded by all
My heart is a doorway
It’s my beloved’s favorite path
When he comes
Every bough shunt it’s flowers
Birds sing the bestest songs
Butterflies clustered
And dance nonstop
Four- walls are erected in my being
Four-ways are imperiously halt

Farzana Aqib

“Interplay of World”

My interplay in this world
Is considered quirky
I am sitting with everyone
But isolated from the heart

Farzana Aqib

“Waiting for my Calling”

Neither I been summoned
Nor I been discarded
I am standing in the beginning
of the long queue
Waiting for my calling
Just to get a message through
Unbendingly determined
Adamant to meet you

Farzana Aqib

“Hold Me”

Give cover to my ignominy
Show your grace
If not in thine circle
On the stone of your altar
Rest my chase
Give me some place

Farzana Aqib

“Plagued by the Hope”

I was plagued by the hope
Pestered by the lust
Roused by the trust
Persecuted by the friends
in the line of heart…
I faced all the loaded guns
I was murdered by my loved ones

Farzana Aqib

“Self Mutation”

A miracle plummet Inside
I lost my sanity
My lucidity ..
My vanity ..
All my prudence did subside
In a strange rejig
I did entice
A supreme Soul
Tumbled me upside
The old me died
A new me arise

Farzana Aqib

“Ruse”

It’s thy stratagem
To outwit my desire
You meet me in every face
But deny…

Farzana Aqib

“In a few moments”

In a few seconds thought
In an eternity I get caught
In a few moments
Rumination about thee
I attain the ethereal portal
I become forever immortal

Farzana Aqib

“True Love Story”

Look at my access
O’ Naïve
O’ preacher
Don’t magnify
Thine cachet
My love is not as lesser
As you contrive
You touched the walls of kaba
I talk to thee
Every night

Farzana Aqib

“Abode of God”

All the sovereign,
bishops and priests
All the teachers and pedagogue
They claim and preach
in the monologue …
That thee live above the seven skies “
somewhere in a divine abode
On a sovereign ivory throne
Which Angels carry
When they flown”
But I saw you every other night
Inside a broken heart
In every wet eye

You hold the hands of downtrodden
Become the shield of victimised
You stood by the hunger stricken
Under-heeled and tyrannised
You don't let them fade away
Before they actually die
You sleep on vagrant's bed
Amidst the bereft and deprived

Farzana Aqib

“Azan”

Very calmly he creeps
Around those who sleep
Listing to the chirp of birds
Only they could see
Don’t ignore …
the smack of the breeze
It’s probably thee
Wake up with the call of dawn
Soon after clock strikes three
To get a holy kiss
A blessing that last eternity

Farzana Aqib

“Turn me into Thee”

The only person
At the end of queue
Who returned empty handed
was me…
You promised to give thine love
With all eternity
But chop and change
I see …
Don’t take thy mercy away from me
Turn me into the mould
The way you want me to be

Farzana Aqib

“Rescue”

Inner ocean prance
Around the shores
The cavernous cave of soul
Is howling in the nights
Jump inside …
To rescue your own hidden side

Farzana Aqib

“Request"

Interspersed into
Shallow little banks
Peppered on the earth
Looking for my depth
Commingle me into thee
Complete me

Farzana Aqib

“I Found a New Beginning”

Like a roulette wheel spinning
I rearranged my scattered being
From the very beginning
Thy refusal was a miracle for living

Farzana Aqib

“Let Me Love You”

Let my inner light touch your heart
Like a silent heavenly moon
Let the roaring tides of my emotions
Die like a dead ocean
Make my love drifts
like a morning brisk air
Not as a vehemence
Of demand
Return, exchange
Or exception
Let my fervour be tenderly
Like a mother’s love
Let me feel your warmth
In my arm

Farzana Aqib

“A Desire”

Touch me in my sleep
Stir me up..
Then never leave

Farzana Aqib

“Order Must Obey”

Game is not over till
The final innings
No one knows the end
From beginning
Night and day are
Constant spinning
Life is not about losing or winning
It’s a deed with the first breath
You sign-in
You must accomplish the task
You are given…

Farzana Aqib

“Hurricane”

Give that depth to my voice
Where my words get drown
And my silence roar like tides

Farzana Aqib

“You Must Know”

Just make a whisper
It’s enough
You will be heard
A fluttering of butterflies wings
Brings hurricanes
Your silent pleas
Doth miracles

Farzana Aqib

“Naked”

Never try to unwrap
Stories of others’
Try covering your own faults
Time is short
It will soon default
It will expose under every nose
All the hidden stains and flows
And behind every poised facade
A dirty old cloth

Farzana Aqib

“Try”

A time ahead of
Lullaby learn
Wake up few nights
In Dark and dern
Sit alone and earn
A peace arrives where
An inner ecstasy is fervidly burn
Ask what you want to ask
Your call will return
A green pasture will grow again
After the season of uncrumpling fern

Farzana Aqib

“I Am a Traveler”

I am a traveler
My time is short
I just saw an Oasis
In the burning desert
So did halt
I will leave with the next caravan
Don’t get impressed from my attire
From My trade
From My talk
Don’t pour all thy water
In my empty pot
Don’t try to win my comrade

I am a riddle so un sort
Don't follow my trail
Just hang on there
with all what you got
I will make all the hop
Which you may not
I am a traveler
I won't stop
In this journey
Thick and hot

Farzana Aqib

“Don’t stir my hidden monster”

Don’t stir
My hidden monster
With a little prick
I will burst…
My pain will reach beyond me
potjie of my eyes
Is already brimmed with tears
A little word of solace
Will hurled a tsunami

Farzana Aqib

“A Traveler of Destiny”

Don’t ask who I am
Don’t seek my identity
My silence will deafen anything
I am made to devour
My inborn thorns
I have to lick my poverty
I am nothing but
a make believe reality
I am breathing down
A fake love despondency
Life is scorned me
With such a penality

I can't see my face
Beyond the mist of my
Birth legacy
Only I know what life is
And how to pretend brevity
I am still spinning around
On the wheel of poverty
I am snatched off my dreams
I am not granted any fantasy
I am a wanderer of the universe
one of the bestest experiment
Of this huge divine chemistry
You May call me
A traveler of destiny

Farzana Aqib

“Stone Heart”

Gone are days
that desiderate … you
Died is the heart
Which once exalt … you
Now pain and the rapture
Both are upheld
King and the baggers
Are forever integrate

Farzana Aqib

“In the bargain of time”

Time heals
And deals
Like a wholesale raider
It buys pain at its own cost
And sell it later
Time is a bad trader
So gnarly and Baizar
It cherishes the rotten days
And let go the happy hours

Farzana Aqib

“Swine”

I know you will never be mine
But my gaze will chase you
till the end of the line
I know you are a moon of
some one else’s night
In a stranger’s arm you will shine
I know my darling but don’t worry
I will be fine …
If I am destined to be alone
Like a forlorn swine

Farzana Aqib

I am extrinsic

I am nothing
But him
I am extrinsic
A mere skin
He is within

Farzana Aqib

“Over Nightly Fast”

His love gave me the spark
And I burnt ….
My ash become my ink
His love became my poetics
my pain turned into my aesthetic
I was celebrated on the debris of
A Buried heart..
My eminence was over-nightly fast

Farzana Aqib

“Minuscules”

One is ultimate
Rest is adding to it’s worth
My minuscule fragment being
Merge within thee
Like a little rivulets
in the gargantuan sea

Farzana Aqib

“A dead shell”

Who I am without you
What I be without thee
A broken twig of a mammoth tree
A dead shell outside sea

Farzana Aqib

“Parallel to Moon”

I want to walk parallel to the moon
Along side the shores
With the mighty tides of lagoon
How oblivious is my love
Like a moon bird
I think I will catch you soon

Farzana Aqib

“Equilibrium”

Let me dance oblivion
To my worth…
Let me love without being judged
My life is my delirium
My reality is martyrium
My beloved is higher than pinnacles
My being is minuscule
Not even being called medium
I couldn’t be loving thee
If my balance hath not turned
equilibrium

Farzana Aqib

“Mighty”

What if I am outcast
What if I am under par
My beloved is a king of kings
He possesses all crowned powers
He will never let me be ashtray
he stands by the downcasts
His largesse forever last
It’s not for days and hours

Farzana Aqib

"On the Journey of Heart"

Take off the jewels of your pride
Wash your face off all make up
Wear worn out raggedy clothes
Open the doors of alms
All silk satin
and gold threaded gowns
Lovers' faces are painted with dust
Beloved's feet are swollen with
blusters'
A Seeker's eyes
turn blind with gravel
Journey to the Moon of Heaven's

Never comes fast
Put everything you have in your
treasure box …
Only whole heartedly claimant
Befits in the task
Leave the chaise
If you're a buyer with full pockets but
half heart

Farzana Aqib

“Messenger”

When the first drop of rain falls
And kisses the dry lips of soil
It satiates my inner draught
That the reverend beloved
behind the unscaled walls..
Must Sends the coolest wafts
to every restless heart
Makes me reckon on
That One day
some lost messenger
Will come to my abbey

He will call my name and ask
Looking behind the curtains
Of every deeply engrossed monk
Till then I am waiting
All silently absorbed

Farzana Aqib

It losses all it's worth

Hold on with thy tight grip
Don't let your inner soul fly
Outside in the world
It will flutter high then die
A rose stays intact
Until it's a bud
The moment door are open
Bird is flown away
Cage is left haunted
When Flower spreads outward
it's petals befell on earth
It losses all it's worth

Farzana Aqib

Never Dare

Beloved wants to keep you
In adjacency of his heart.
That's why he kept thee
into the bodily cage
Into the flash and soil art
Never cross this contiguity
Never hit the dart
Don't let the bird of thy soul
Abandon the cage..
never dare...
You will die with outside Bait
With thine master's rage

Farzana Aqib

I am communing nonstop

Listen and halt
Concentrate on the briskly
Stirring waft …
On the brilliantly descending sunlight shaft
I talk to you in hundreds ways
I am communing nonstop

Farzana Aqib

Prodigiously fast

Don’t cry
Don’t ask
Only give a little knock
With a gullible heart
I will reach on the spot
I will heal you prodigiously fast

Farzana Aqib

“Together”

Within one blink
Behind a thin gauze
Between the gap of two breaths
You and me dwell
always at the close edge
Like two old prisoners
Sharing one cell

Farzana Aqib

“Eternity of a drop”

Prisoner of desire
Like a rain drop befell
into the mouth of a shell
Captivated forever
into a Shiny pearly hell
So Try jumping on
A deep dug moat
And old ramparting cell
Emerge from above
A cavernous depths of well
Floating on the tides

The way gargantuan floods rebel
Go gulp down
the sandy stony shores
And go higher than ever
till the moon thee swell
You are not a mere drop
A truth to you time will tell
You are forever steaming back
Drifting above the northern bell
You are made malleably eternal

Farzana Aqib

“Holiday Shoes”

You don’t see me
But I do …
You have eyes
But don’t see through
I dwell everywhere
On the oceanic tides
Behind the endless blue
With thine holiday red shoes
You dance on the rhythm of lust
On the wings of greed you flew
You don’t want to wander bare feet
You don’t seek What is true

Farzana Aqib

Acclamations

Give me some different syllabus
Some sacred curriculum
Some heavenly lessons
For nothing seems befitting
For thine acclamations
In different signary
I wish to write your glorification

Farzana Aqib

“My legacy My Legend”

I don’t need a son
Oh” my darling daughter
You are My legacy
You are my legend
A huge blessing of God
On my poor abode descend
I don’t need a son
You are superior to any other spawn…
From any other propagate of human …
Very unfortunate are the tribes
Very deprived are the lineage

Who are not titled
as a daughter's descendant
I don't need a son
Oh my darling daughter
You are my pride, my clan
My ultimate name
You paved the path
For a sinful heart
till the doors of heaven
I don't need a son

Farzana Aqib

“Eternal Verity”

What I know is nothing
What I don’t know is truth
What I see is blank
What I don’t see is reality
Between unseen and unknown
There lies an eternal verity

Farzana Aqib

“Four Seasons of Love”

My dough is blended with love
My soil is fertile in love
My heart bleeds for love
My breath heaves from love
You don’t know my comrade
My tree is fermented
with the seeds of love
I only grow love
I only reap love
Tell your autumn don’t shunt
My leaves

In the next four crops
I will pop up on every bough
Tell my antagonist…
Hate has one season
Yet Love possesses
all the earthly seasons

Farzana Aqib

“At the End you will Shine”

Let the rough mountain air
Scratch your skin
With its ugliest sign
Let the hot desert waft
Smack you hard
Leaving behind
All visible red lines
Let the salty oceanic water
sink you down
Be profound
of every mood of pain
At the end you will shine

Lover knows too much

If you don't know him
Don't question
If you know him
Don't question
Lover knows too much
to otherwise apprehend ...
The Oblivion knows nothing
to precisely
comment ...

Farzana Aqib

“You Rott”

With close eyes
And open heart
You reach thy goal ever fast
With open eyes and closed heart
You sink into quick sand
You hit No spot…
With a death proclaiming
Spell cast…
You ultimately rott.

Farzana Aqib

“Eavesdropping instinct”

When I learned about love
You were my first thought
When I first felt a pang of heart
You were my ultimate reason
Between love and pain
Whatever dwells
You always excel
You radiate from the spectrum

On the pages of my destiny chart
Your name is written …
By the spying eavesdrop
Of my restless heart
You are red handed caught

Farzana Aqib

“Before it’s too Late”

I have to scale
A vast of emptiness
A desert of inner echoing
Silent crave..
An intense peaceful innate calling
I must reach before it’s too late

Farzana Aqib

“Behind Every End”

Behind every grain of sand
A vivid sun shines
Behind every end
An eternity confines

Farzana Aqib

With my silent heart

My bestest time in hours
Is to liaise...
With my silent heart

Farzana Aqib

“An intuitive Bind”

Beyond the line of emotions
There lays reality
A solidarity, an intuitive bind
Love has nothing to do with
feigned feelings
It’s engraved on hearts
Like a solid unfailing rampart

Farzana Aqib

“Budha”

When I melt in his love
I float on the red rivers
I starve my fatty tummy bulge
And calm my inner greedy crave
With my burning drooling tears
I don’t listen to my miser
heart’s quivers
I only abide my soul orders
I leap from the alms queue of takers …
I must shall be a the giver

Farzana Aqib

“For a worthy pious”

Tell me if you reached there
Where No one dare
Where laughter dies
And tears are kept
For emerging booming years
Where beggary is crowned
And monarchy wears
a desperate fear
Tell me if you reached there
If yes then care…
Listen what no ordinary soul
could hear …

A divinely whisper in the ear
Whatever misery you wear
And the pain you spare
Is soon gonna obliterate …
It's entitled for the mercy
You are destined to endear
For a worthy pious..
The wounds of heart
All intricate and rare
With the fire of heaven's
Doth repair …

Farzana Aqib

“Pendulum Effect”

From you it started
From thee it’s ended
Between thy love and hate
My whole life is suspended

Farzana Aqib

“No Option”

You can deny
But how can I
That’s the ultimate line belie
Why I live and where I die
For you that was a moment
But that one pocket of time
Wrapped my life inside

Farzana Aqib

“Blessing Count”

With the rising sun
Look up to the sky
And close your eyes
Count innumerable blessings
Whatever so far
you have received from divine
Day will end
Sun will hide
Blue sky will wear blue attire

Stars will appear
Moon will smile
But thy task will still take a while
Your Blessings count
will never end
In this one go try

Farzana Aqib

“Synonyms of Life”

Come take me
where night ends
And day begins
Where past contentedly
Bid goodbye …
And future embraces us
with shiny eyes
Where no guilt pops up in the heart
Where contentment is my counterpart

Where you dwell around me
In the unknown silent realm
On the pinnacles of heavenly top
Where love is not a sign of sin
Where chance of hatred
Are mighty slim
Where goodness carries
A hundreds synonyms
Where life is my last domain
And being spent therein
Only on my own whim

Farzana Aqib

“Life is Regal”

Ignore all the grey and ordinary
Every thing ain’t necessary
An ordinary dream,
An ordinary heart,
A company of comrades
If it’s not legendary
It’s better to stay solitary
Then to be in the amity of
Tom Dick and Harry
It may vary…
Only go for regals
Remember my pal
Life is a greatest occurrence
than all…

Farzana Aqib

“Unseen Faith”

Illusion, thought creation
verity delirium illustration
Poetry art fiction
Dream lyrics destiny
Every thing is dispersing
Every thing is disowned
If you are not a reason
If you’re not owed for fidelity
If you’re not reality

Farzana Aqib

“Let it be felt”

Wrapped in the throne
are roses
Grown in the stinky ponds
are lilies
Fire burns the impurities
Torrent washes stain
Hurt comes as as heavenly
downpours..
For tormenting clogged
cleansing

Be it a bad relation
Or a lingering old pain
Let it be felt
Let it be burnt
For all the ugly evil traitors
May wish for their return

Farzana Aqib

“We Must Abide”

Your deceit is just like
another cold rainy night
Tomorrow with the advent of dawn
I Will forget you
I will move on
My share of pain is all reaped
I will sow more new seeds
Autumn strikes and dies
Then Spring arrives

And all the abundance contrives
Life is like the four seasons
We must abide …
Thunders, storms, ice
and then all the brilliant skies .

Farzana Aqib

“Idols”

Hearts don’t break
Only Trust breaks here
reverend tall idols
Blue, white and green
With the divine intervene
All the worshiping figurine
Falls from the pinnacles
Losing all their worth
Dust emerges to sky
And Skies falls on earth
Love has its access
Deceit carries its curse

Farzana Aqib

“In the Name of God”

I have to win
Here my inner war begins
In the name of God
I can’t give in
It’s must for those
Who suffers without sin
Who live without love
Who find no hope therein
I have to win

To drag all the evil of
To give them wing
To make them fly high
With a big spin
Make them believe within

Farzana Aqib

“God”

All is wrapped up
in a mega scheme
In a chapter of
divine’s passionate dream
From a salty well
to the sweetest waters of Nile
This how Joseph redeems
From desert to cavernous extreme
From lustrous slavery
To kingship gleam

From flood to ark
From son to sheep
From Noah to Ibrahim
From Moses to Muhammad
Thee is behind the ultimate curtain
Nothing is ever a happenstance
A passionate miracle if it seem
From a reality to what we dream

Farzana Aqib

“Everywhere”

What I am looking is not out there
But gleaming back
With intense red dusky stare
Telling me what is hidden
behind the blues and earthly spheres
Who is entrapping me four where
And I am running to avoid a snare
Yet That unseen power of levitation
Roaring like an ancient prayer
Painted on the walls of earth
On the skies assorted glare
what I am looking out there
Is warmly felt on the hiss of the air

Farzana Aqib

My Makkah is deeply in

All my thick and thin
My karma and my sin
All written on my skin
My Makkah is deeply in
My kaba is felt within
It's very easy to get hold of him

Farzana Aqib

“What night brings into its arms”

Through the silent village and farms…
When winters are chilly outside
And inside world is cozily warm
Oblivion doesn’t really knows
What nights bring into its arm
Thee sleep so deep and calm
And beloved comes without
The shrill of alarm
You miss that heavenly blue hue
When every particle of earth shine

You miss oh oblivion
That display of divinity psalm
That charismatic sound of chimes
The soft mystic reverend rhyme
The scent of beloved's presence and charm .

Farzana Aqib

“Paradise of Love”

You are blind
Despite your two eyes
You only could see
one side of the two sides
The real story you don’t apprehend
The actual truth you don’t abide
With your bright open eyes
You can’t see the other side
Pull the window open wide
Peep deep down inside

This is another mammoth universe
Where falling stars comes to hide
Where fakir wears crowning pride
This is where you meet the beloved
Without the affixed rule to die

Farzana Aqib

“Hold on”

The parting hours are arrived
I am shivering inside
I am left with one question
After you will I be the same
Wilting or strived
Breathing though but died

Farzana Aqib

“Five Times”

This one moment is
woven through verity
All with fact and fidelity
Through few seconds of prostration
Stamp a Mark on thy foreheads
All deep blotting and dirty
To diminish your crowning pride
Taste the flavours of soil
Shed few tears of love
Until the flooding remorse
Settles down from dusty dry
Then see the miracles of divinity
See your access to sky

Farzana Aqib

“Fakir”

Empty hands
But heart so filled
All the treasures hidden within
You seek world
I seek him

Farzana Aqib

“No Mercy Needed”

Don’t look at me with contempt
Don’t throw alms with mercy
I am the keeper of the Kingston
Where dwells thee
One day you may visit me

Farzana Aqib

“Highest Souls”

What you have
A pocket filled with gold
I have a monarchy of the world
to freely stroll
Without a chain of greed
Without any worldly goal
I am undisciplined ..
in the cacophony of the world
Yet awarded with the gift of soul

Farzana Aqib

“Population Crime”

A burden beyond my reach
Empty stomach
And empty eyes
You brought me here
Where I hadn’t been otherwise
My birth is your sin
I am one of thy merchandise
Not a heir or son
Like a slaughter goat
Another sheep in yours herd
You earned another coin
I lost my whole word

Farzana Aqib

“Thy Mirror Reflection”

I see thine hue
In gargantuan blue
In the dazzling rays of dawn
In the jewels of corns
In leaves and woods
On the feathers of broods
Every bit of the universe
Wears thy shades
Every grain of sand
Carries you

Farzana Aqib

“Race is on”

Petal after after petal
Bloosom after blossom
Many colours settle
Gold, silver rustic metal
From higher end to lower level
Earth is spinning every second
Sending constant hidden rattle
Flooding, lightning,
Jolts and quaking

As to win the last battle
Race is on life is up
Get set go on the saddle
Man has lost all its teeth
Rein is into the house of cattle's

Farzana Aqib

“Roaring past”

Past wrapped in silence..
mind speaks of the blitz games
and the leftovers of the memories
whispers about the long gone glory.
like an ancient museum
Love displays it’s crafts
It speaks and talks
about the high end laudation
of the vivid anecdote

Few Empty wine cups
and jewels studded dreams
of nostalgic beyond
A Rendezvous with the heart
Often takes me to the silent thresholds
of the roaring past

Farzana Aqib

“When beloved is around”

I can’t sleep
When beloved is around
And wants me to be there
All Wide awake
With a briskly touch of Midas
Made my drowsy soul shake
And an unvoiced silence
Suddenly spake

Farzana Aqib

“Mirror reflection”

My love was so fervent
It was so de trop
That I begin to look like you
Like a mirror in its blurred hue

Farzana Aqib

“Vanity of heart”

I had no clue about the
profundity of heart
How deep it chisels the scar
How deep it leaves its mark
And how devastatingly
it seeps down far
When you were lost
When you were out of sight
My wounds turned more
vibrantly bright
They glimpsed from each gash
Like a millions brilliant stars

Farzana Aqib

“Love is love”

Love never says it’s love
It’s only felt …
Inside the core deep down
Like a sun never delays it’s light
Its constant over the earth …
It descends every dawn
Till the dusky evening ends
With the heavenly moons eminence
Without seeking anyone’s consent
Love is love without any bargain

Farzana Aqib

“Destiny of earth”

Moon is always bright
It’s direct to earth
Eye to eye
Then why it melts in the the sky
Why it hides
To be Deceived
is the destiny of the earth
Although It stays there
Forever same alike
Only sun and moon
Comes and go
They become day and night
They are the deceivers
they avoid….

Farzana Aqib

“Find some cure”

Wash all the grime
Rub it down with the water
Heart reflects beloved image
Make it clear before the
demiurge arrives
If it’s tinted blurred and grey
He will volte-face
One eighty degrees other side
You will be forever besmirched
vitiate and deprived

Farzana Aqib

“Precious moments”

I am blessed with abundant
Thy love …
Thine name..
Everything is written in my name
But my deeds are all redundant
My acts are always repugnant
A fear of losing thee
Leaves me stagnant
Makes me awake as misery magnet..
Counting stars
From one to a hundred
As if trapped in the game of
entrapment

Farzana Aqib

“May one day I reach my home”

With all my powers
I commune
Over the desert
And sultry dunes
Like a hawk i shriek
Like a night I shrivel
Like a thunder I growl
Like a shadow I crawl
As a rustling drifting wind
On the horizon i waywardly roam
From ruins to dome
To all the places unknown
May one day You come across
May one day I reach my home

Farzana Aqib

الإسراءوالمعراج, *al-’Isrā’ wal-Miʿrāj*

Al- isra
A summon from Allah
An ultimate Ascendence
to the Holy Trinity of Heaven
A Commune between the two
A convoke so secretive
Between the lover
and the beloved
A journey so reverend
An enamoured disciple
Rewarded with acceptance
A curtain was lifted
A wall was erased

An appearance was made
Ascent of Muhammad
Above the sky seven
From al Aqsa to Heaven
A miracle beyond words
A journey amidst the billions of stars
was so heart driven
An ultimate gift of God presence
Revealed upon Muhammad

Farzana Aqib

“Redemption”

Sit alone somewhere
Silence is the biggest redemption

Farzana Aqib

“Your own Comradery”

Trick the inner deafening cacophony
Drive away from the
Flickering lights
Leave behind a roaring voice
Spend sometime
in your own comradely
You someday owe thyself a clinch
Warm and overwhelmingly tight
To celebrate Thine own apotheosis
Let thy spirit sit
Right across the table
On the other side

Farzana Aqib

“Power”

My ink doth well denote
When words choke in the throat

Farzana Aqib

“Nothing but love”

Left to right
side by side
Merging from the Blue and white
From the earth to the skies
In the death and blight
With the day and cavernous nights
Descended with combative might
None is visible yet despite
Thee is there in the sight

Farzana Aqib

“God of the earth”

In the thousand layers
In the open showcase
On the cosmic displays
In the happier and saddest days
Who is walking parallel
All around four ways
Who whispers in the hearts
And listens all the pleading prayers
Who knows about
my weakest moments
Who believes in me what I say

Farzana Aqib

“Love beyond reason”

Reason and love
Are parallel
Yet could never merge into one
Where reason begins
Love evades
Where love starts
Reason ends
Two arrows of the same quiver
May released together
But hit the different aim
Love and reason
Are not the similar darts
of the same game.

Farzana Aqib

“A blessed confinement”

Thy eyes took the aim
I was the target
My heart bewitched
My soul beguiled
Thine love spell enraptured
Until I was completely captured
O’ my poacher
Carry me on your shoulders
Don’t leave me behind
I’m thine captive of life time

Even if you will let my feathers grow
Even if you ajar the cage door
I shall still not be flying
I shall die …
in my beloved's confine.

Farzana Aqib

“In love”

Ever since I sipped the love
Every thing I touch
It wears a pyrotechnic display
It sparks like a fire flowers
Burn like a flame
And Dance like insane
It breaks all rules and decree
It breaks all the chains

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۔ مولا نے مالا مال 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 اُردو 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 تھامے 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 پرونے 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 قابل قدر اور لائق ستائش 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 دامے، درمے، سخنے 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 بخشد خدای بخشندہ

فرزانہ کی اثر انگیز 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 تامل نہیں ہوا کہ اورینٹل 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 لا رہا تھا اور چھکے پہ چھکا لگا رہا تھا عاقب کی غیر معمولی سلو ڈلیوری نے اس کی وکٹوں کے پرخچے اُڑا 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۔