

More Poems

by

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Crusades against Ignorance

One must have heard this slogan:
“Two heads are better than one”
If one uses the latest technology
The “heads” could be that of
Hindu, Muslim, Christian, Sikh
Including that of a Zoroastrian.
Ignorance leads to
Negative actions of
Racism Separation
As well as Discrimination
Which goes against the
Principle: of How to be a
Good Zoroastrian.
To make this
World a better place
Safe as well secure
We should try
To unlock the “door”
That has remained closed before.

Ode to Asho Zarathushtra from His Children

Our Dad
Though You are
The Chosen One
You never let Ego
Get to Your head
Nor do You
Suffer from any Superiority Complex
You are very humble yet serene
Gentle & kind
Never once loosing your temper
Or being mean
You approach Life
With Reason & calm
'Cause You realize that
One achieves more
Good than harm!
Bestowing upon us
A very valuable gift
A Universal Message
Of Good Thoughts
Good Words
Good Deeds
For human kind!
We thank you so much
For all you've done
Please accept this card
From Your loving Children

Mother's Day

Tonight while the lights
Are turned down low
Our thoughts waft
To a very special person
Who have passed on
Or left behind
Many years ago.
The bonds of love
Will forever be strong
Even if we didn't have
Mother's day
We will always have
Her in our hearts
Remember her in
Our prayers every single day
Her love is like
A Sweet Scented Rose
Soothing & comforting
If any trouble arose
Making sure that the
Woes & worries
Are vaporized
From now unto eternity
As the sun begins to rise
Wiping away the flow
Of incessant tears
Isn't true that
Mother's are like a
Cup that always Cheers!
Happy Mother's Day!

Happy New Year

As we prepare
To ring in
The year 2009
We wait with
Abated breath
May it be a
Year overflowing
With Love Happiness
Within the entire
Zoroastrian Community
As well wishing
One & all
A Very Happy New Year!!!

Zoroastrianism Separation Discrimination

Our community ought
To be shaken & stirred
Awaken from their
Deep slumber
So that they
Can hear
We are dwindling
In numbers
Our end is near!
Conferences & meetings
Does nobody good
As the issues still stand
Where they've stood
We haven't budged
Not even an inch
How long will it
Take to be in sync?
Knowingly
As well as willingly
Playing Russian roulette
Keeping the community
Divided what does one get?
One knows very well
What the Pristine
Message should be
The Freedom of Choice
Universality as well Equality.

Vohu Mano

Vohu Mano
Is a very rare
Special Commodity
Bestowed by the Divine
To all of Humanity!
It's like a starting gate
From which serene
Good Thoughts flow
Thoughts leads to
Good Words
Which in turn
Leads to Deeds
Gives us an idea
As to the type
Of life
One should lead
“Wrong turns”
Does nobody good
'Cause it brings about
One's fall
Especially when we've
Done something terribly wrong
Have no guts to admit
There's a teeny voice
Which we call
“Conscience makes
Cowards of us all”.

The Path of Righteousness

This Path ain't
Paved with gold
But uneven
Jagged cobblestones
It twists & turns
As it wends its way
By keeping the
Ugliness at bay
If one wishes to
Reach that
Path someday!
Inroads to a
Man's heart is
Cooking him a feast
Way to Ahura Mazda's heart
Is by abiding by the Tenets
Of Good Thoughts Good Words
As well Good Deeds

Vanishing Breed...

We know that Vultures
Are a dying breed
So too are the Zoroastrians
Even tho' the winds of change
Are blowing in all directions
Believing they are
Descendants of
A Pure Aryan Race
How ridiculous?
How totally base?
A request to get
One's Family tree retraced
Our ancestors left
The shores of Iran
When Iran was being invaded
To distant shores they were headed
Must have met "other Zoroastrians"
At whose house these "Fleeing Zoroastrians"
Must have got invited.
To spread the Divine Message
Is an honour & a Privilege
Au Contraire!
What do we experience?
Dishonour & Sacrilege!

Fire!

The body is the Temple
Afarghanyu is the heart
Fire contained within it
Begins to smoulder
Then it starts to spark
Oh! Holy Fire!
Thou art so Powerful
And so strong
Destroys the any evil
That seems to come along
So keep us focused
Lead us not astray
With Thy Powerful Light
Please show us the way!!
“Nemsete Atarsh Mazdao
Ahura Udao mazist Yazd”
With these words
I to Thee bow
And begged to be heard
“I shall pass this way but once
Any good therefore I can do
Let me do it now
For I shall not pass this way again”

Remembrance Day! 2008

As the bells peal from
Every corner of the globe
Reminding us that
Sun did rise and
You gave us Hope
The bells of Freedom
Did sound loud and clear
You sacrificed your life
With hesitation & fear!
Freedom came at
A costly price
After so many of you
Lost your lives
May your memories
In our hearts be alive
Your utmost sacrifice
Dedication & determination
Will never be forgotten
Though you (Heroes) have
Departed to an Ideal Place
The memories will
Always linger on!

The Freedom to Choose & Moral Responsibility

Proudly proclaiming
We are followers
Of Asho Zarathushtra
Then why are we denying"
Others to follow
The Golden Rule:
Humata Hukta Harvarshta.
Zoroastrianism has no Rules
Whether they be
Don't or Do's
'Cause one has Right:
The freedom to choose
Why tighten the noose?
If one has the right to choose?
Cut them loose
Set them Free
Aren't they
For all Humanity?
Zoroastrians have No Watch Towers
Nor Road Blocks along the way
Nor Rothweillers to guard the gate
Awaken Refresh
Restore Rejuvenate
The Message of our Faith
So, we can sow
Seeds of Happiness
Hatred we can abate

Nature

Morn pins its' curtain of silky blue
Birds of hue fill the skies: "How do you do"?
Golden Chandelier turns things to gold
Lo! Nature to us such things unfold
Laughing waves waltz together
Trees keep fanning their soft green feathers
Field & meadows like paintings in a book
I open the book to take a look
Sturdy mountains are aglow with fire
As God Apollo strings his lyre
Winds keep skipping here & there
Sweetly plays with a woman's hair
Nightingale sings in full throated ease
To take life with real peace
Magnificent Venus in her silvery chariot
All things become silent & quiet
Heavens open, fills the earth with a glittering
Light
Hark! Angelic host proclaim" Good Night"

A Universal Religion

Finally the veil
Has been lifted
Rays of sunshine
Are streaking through
It wouldn't have
Been possible
Without a concerted effort
By all of you
To have a spine
Not flinch or cower
Regardless of those in power
In spite of thumb
Tacks thrown your way
Nor like a pendulum
Did you sway
You all made sure
The Divine Message reached
That Asho Zarathushtra preached
Is available to ALL OF Humankind!
I just wish to express
My appreciation
As well sincere gratitude
For giving hope to
As well instilling The Faith
That's meant for me & you!

Zoroastrians Face Success Survival

Someone said that “Zoroastrianism
Is an ethnic Religion” and we
Believe that Religion is decided at birth”
To me it sounds more Klannish
I think they should get his facts straight
Ours is an Universal Religion
Meant for one and all
Be one from any ethnic
Or national backgrounds
There’s No Need or Place
For Prejudice
Treat every one Equally
No matter who you be
Regardless of Skin Color
Religion or Race
Before one falls
From Ahura Mazda’s Grace
He dictated No DON’T’S
Nor that matter any DOS
“The Choice is yours” He said
“Follow the Path of Good or Bad
The Final Verdict is in your hands”

A Religion Lost

Racism Discrimination Bigotry
Babas Gurus Virgin Mary
Sai Baba Meher Baba et al
Aren't Parsees are a pathetic lot!!!
For our Zoroastrian Community
To Advance
Generations to empower
We need a strong willed leader
Who in the face of adversity
Will not flinch or cower.
To some I say:
"Why the ban"
Why behave like
The Shiv Sena or
Klu klux clan
May I remind you
That we are living
On borrowed land
I do implore
Ye white wall of Silence
Your valuable knowledge
To us do impart
It's up to the laity
To shift the grain
From the shaft
As well as ye will
Put the Zoroastrian Community
On the Right Path.
May the Powerful Light
Of Ahura Mazda
Lead each & everyone of us
On the Path of
Humata Hukta Harvarsha!

Parsis at Crossroads

Regarding my fellow Parsis
They have indeed been
At the forefront of everything
Yet there is a teeny weeny flaw
Landing on the Western Shores of India
Asking for admission
It was the kindness of a stranger
A Hindu King
A King who was Non-Zoroastrian
What would have happened
Had he not let us stay?
There would have been
No Atash Behrams Agiaries
Wadias Godrej or Tatas
Or Air India today!

Circus

“All the world’s a stage”
We are merely performers
Playing out our parts
Not as animal tamers
Or as flame throwers
But by following
The Right Path
As Supreme Beings
Occupying ring side seats
Watching the “acts” get done
The lights get dimmed
“As the Great Call comes
And the sunset gleams
He will lead our souls
To the land of dreams”
It all takes place
Under a big tent
Where most of
Our waking life is spent
Live it wisely
Dispense it well
Hope we never have to repent
The world is larger
Than one’s heart
As performers we merely
Act out our parts
Wiping away Misery
Sadness as well tears
Spreading Joy happiness
Laughter & Cheer
‘Cause plenty abounds
That’s what makes the
World go round’.

If Only We Could....

“If we could teach
The world to sing
In perfect harmony”
Buy the world
Peace Happiness
And Prosperity
Let’s look both ways
Before crossing the street
Stop look listen
If the criteria
Of Humata Hukta Havarshata
Do we meet?
We are like a
Garden of
Assorted flowers
Of varied hues
We can all live as one
By not stepping
Into other people’s shoes
Or not other people’s toes
By making more friends
Instead of foes.

EQUALITY
(Asho Zarathushtra's Vision)

“Hear with your ears
Ponder with a Good Mind” (Yasna 30:2)
From the Path of Asha
Never veer
Open your mind
And never fear
Everyone is Equal
Before the Law
Be one is Hindu
Muslim Sikh Zoroastrian
Our is an Universal Religion
There is no need or place
For Prejudice
‘Cause one wears
A Sudreh Kushti
Does not a Zoroastrian make
Behave like a True Zoroastrian
Unless in Druj
One wants to bake.
Treat every one EQUALLY
No matter who you be
Regardless of skin colour
Occupation or Race
Before one falls from
Ahura Mazda's Grace
He judges you not
By the amount of Wealth
Or Degrees one holds
But by the Good Thoughts
Good Words Good Deeds
In the Gareban one holds!

Divine Whisper

Ancient Glorious Civilizations
Have indeed come and gone
Humanity has since on
The Path of Enlightenment
Has slowly chugged along
Hark! dark clouds
Pregnant & rumbling
With oppression
And suspicion
Are hovering once again
As they were before
Asho Zarathushtra was born.
Wars bloodshed misdeeds
Even in this 21st century
Has become the
Order of the day
How long is it going
To stay that way?
I can almost hear
The Soul of the Cow
Cry out in pain:
"For whom Thou didst create me,
And who fashioned me?
Feuds and Fury, and insolence of might
Have oppressed me;
None have I to protect me save Thee;
Command for me then the blessings of a
Settled, peaceful life"
To achieve Freedom
One always pays a hefty price
As nothing in this world is free
For the sake of Love of Freedom
Neda a sweet innocent girl
Made the ultimate sacrifice
By paying not with a credit card
But with her life
May this innocent loss of life
Inspire us to steadfastly
Uphold the teachings of the Great
Manthran Asho Zarathushtra

Mother's Day!

Her heart is like
A fluffy cloud
Her eyes like
Twinkling stars
Keeps watch over you
No matter where you are!
Mother's is a
Child's best friend
Whom she/he
Grows to love & trust
A mother is an
Uncut diamond
A pure crystal
A diamond in
The rough!

Father's Day!

Father's work too
Is never done
As he works
His fingers to
The bone
What kind of
Gift does he expect?
Love understanding
As well as respect!

Nooroze Phiroze

As Nature proudly unveils
Her prized Spring collection
Of beautiful flora
Exotic fauna
That comprises of her
Most treasured priceless creation
Far away
In the barn yards
New born lambs
Softly bleat
Ducks go quack
Pigs go oink
Hens while flapping
Their wings
Crackle & scream
In their own
Sweet way
Welcoming the
Season of Spring!
Trees coming alive with
Their baby green leaves
Swaying in the breeze
Birds building their nests
In different shapes & sizes
Anticipating the arrival
Of their nestlings
Ecstatic to have them
While it is Spring
One can ramble on
Oh! How I wish I could
Till then let me
Wish you all
Norouz Phirooze!