

***DIVINE SONNETS***

**By Santanu Halder**

***HYMN TO THE ALMIGHTY***

My Lord, when I connect my soul with you  
With your divine supreme self, full of bliss  
My inner self gets purg'd and becomes new.  
Then I become no more an earthly piece.

My lesser self which longs for mundane thing,  
By your sweet love and touch, changes its mold  
My soul centers round you, O hear my King !  
In my pure heart I wear a crown of gold.

O Lord! You are my self's ultimate goal,  
Your selfless love enlightens my dark mind.  
You are the anchor of my heart and soul,  
In You, a calm and peaceful world I find.

My larger self when feels your grace and charm.  
This earthly longings can make me no harm.

***WHAT A DELIGHTFUL WORLD YOU MADE MY KING!***

O Lord ! I cannot meet you face to face,  
Since you are the formless dynamic force.  
But I can feel your love and endless grace,  
You are my soul's refuge and life's main course.

From the beginning of this universe,  
You were present being a soulless soul.  
You form the stars, the planets, the Mars,  
It's you who know truly what is black whole.

A stone has life though it can't speak like me,  
The sky, the clouds above do dance and sing.  
Even I see your face in a dumb tree,  
What a delightful world you made my King!

I owe to you for bringing me on earth.  
You live in me since the day of my birth.

***WHEN I AM TROUBLE-TOSSED AND LOSE MY WAY***

When I am trouble tossed and lose my way,  
You steer and guide my soul into your port.  
When I suffer alone here every day,  
You give an endless peace and warm comfort.

When I lose courage in my youthful days,  
I see, tears roll down from my painful eyes.  
Just then I do sing this hymn in Your praise,  
And then in my mind's sky, You do arise.

You live in every heart, in every place,  
O Lord! in every particle You shine.  
My eyes can behold Your unending grace,  
I feel your heartbeat in the soul of mine.

You are, therefore, I purge my soul of fear.

This verse comes from my heart as words of cheer.

***GOD'S WHOLE CREATION IS LIKE A GIANT TREE***

God's whole Creation is like a giant Tree,

A flowering vast tree amid the Space.

A pure and endless large Plant you can see,

Full of love, light and His unending grace.

From this divine boughs, each and every soul,

Is hanging perfectly like a green leaf.

I feel I'm part of this vast greater whole,

Thus I become endless; it's my belief.

The stars, the planets, the solar system,

Stem from this ageless timeless Mother Tree.

The Almighty lives in a single frame,

If you believe this, your soul will be free.

No sorrow is there in the soul of mine.

See how, in a mild breeze, my soul does shine.

***HE WILL SAVE US AND SALVAGE IN THE END.***

In Your vast universe each soul is white,

Each one is white as snow during its birth.

Each one is pure and full of divine light.

Each one is like an angel of this earth.

And then we start our journey here with ease,

Forgetting our Lord's glory and His grace.

On life's long road we lose our mental peace.

Even we can not see His shining face.

With waxen wings we rise towards the Sun,

In order to get our mundane false goals.

The scorching heat melts our wings while we run,

We fall and think how to rescue our souls.

O listen! follow His path, my dear friend.

He will save us and salvage in the end.

***WHEN I BEHOLD YOUR BRIGHT AND LOVELY FACE***

When I behold Your bright and lovely face,

Among the plants, the trees, the lifeless things,

Then I do feel your everlasting grace,

And this love song my heart in pleasure sings.

I see Your smile in the blossoming buds,

When they rise early and their wings unfold.

My Lord! You live in all the beasts and birds,

Even You dwell among the clouds of gold.

You are the gentle force and sometimes fierce,

Even Your light exists in the clear air.

And You reside in all the universe,  
O my Supreme Pilot! Hear my prayer.

I pray for cleansing me by Your Holy Fire.  
O hear! dear God, my heart's secret desire.

***WHEN I AM SUNK IN THE ABYSS OF GLOOM***

When I am sunk in the abyss of gloom,  
And the bright rays of hope go out of sight.  
I feel tired sitting in my lonely room,  
And think how to come out of my sad plight.

Being worried I spend the restless nights,  
I toss and turn in bed with sleepless eyes.  
When I see not the plain, glowing with light,  
And every morn I feel tensed and arise.

When I'm impatient and under heavy stress,  
When a storm of trouble captures my mind,  
I rush and seek Nature's heavenly grace,  
Among these green fields some peace I do find.

These trees, green fields and ,plants are my soul's guide,  
This is where my supreme God does reside .

**Bio**

Born and brought up in Bongaon, a tiny terminal town, 75 kms away from the City of Joy,Kolkata, Santanu Halder is a bilingual poet, editor, translator, interviewer, critic and an award winning citizen journalist(merinews.com). He lives beside the bank of river

Ichhamati, a trans-boundary river which flows through India and Bangladesh and also forms the boundary between the two countries. The gentle flow of Ichhamati allures him to unleash his poetic wings. He is a lifetime member of the *Guild of Indian English Writers Editors and Critics*. His poems have got place in several national and International journals like *Episteme*, *The Criterion*, *Contemporary Vibes*, *Writers Editors Critics*, *UK Poetry Library(UK)*, *Brain Wrixon Books(Canada)*, *Our Poetry Corner (UK)*. His poems also got high recommendation in *Destiny Poets UK* (An International Community of Poets). He attended seminars and poetry festivals and read his poems in the different parts of our country. His maiden poetry book *Bonsaied Rhapsodies* was published in 2013 and had been reviewed extensively. He is currently teaching English at Dinabandhu Mahavidyalay, Bongaon as a Guest Lecturer.