



# TENT

*English poems and free verses*

By: Mohammad Hossein Sadeghi

In The Name of Allah

# TENT

ENGLISH POEMS AND FREE VERSES

By

Mohammad Hossein Sadeghi

Hodhod publication

summer 2020 –1399

سرشناسه : صادقی، محمد حسین، ۱۳۳۹ -  
 Sadeghi, Mohammad Hossein  
 Tent: English poems and free verses  
 by Mohammad Hossein Sadeghi /  
 مشخصات نشر: زرقان : هدهد، ۱۳۹۹ = ۲۰۲۰ م.  
 مشخصات ظاهری: ۹۶ ص.؛ ۱۴/۵×۲۱/۵ س.م.  
 شابک : ۰-۱۵-۸-۲۵۰۴-۹۶۴-۹۷۸ : قیمت : ۱۴ صلوات  
 وضعیت فهرست نویسی: فیپا  
 یادداشت: انگلیسی.  
 آوانویسی عنوان: تنت...  
 موضوع : شعر انگلیسی -- قرن ۲۰ م.  
 English poetry -- 20th century: موضوع  
 رده بندی کنگره : PR  
 رده بندی دیویی : ۸۲۱/۹۲  
 شماره کتابشناسی ملی : ۵۲۹۶۶۲۵



Book name : Tent  
**ENGLISH POEMS AND FREE VERSES**  
 Poet and writer : Mohammad Hossein Sadeghi  
 First Edition : Summer 2020 -1399  
 by Hodhod Publication  
 00989176112253  
 Cover designer : Alireza Zare  
 ISBN : 978-964-2508-15-0  
 ©All rights reserved  
 www.zarghan.blog.ir  
 Price : 14 Salavat

## Contents

ZENUS . . . . .	6
EPISODE 1 . . . . .	6
EPISODE 2 . . . . .	6
EPISODE 3 . . . . .	7
EPISODE 4 . . . . .	8
EPISODE 5 . . . . .	9
EPISODE 6 . . . . .	11
HERITAGE . . . . .	12
THE FAITH TREE . . . . .	13
THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST . . . . .	14
TO REVIVE . . . . .	15
AS USUAL . . . . .	16
UTOPIA . . . . .	17
FREEDOM . . . . .	19
BEAUTIFY . . . . .	20
SIGNS . . . . .	21
EVERGREEN ARMS . . . . .	23
MEGA-DEATH . . . . .	25
HONEY-MOON . . . . .	26
THE MILLENNIUM OF PHOENIX . . . . .	27
THE LOST FUTURES . . . . .	29
CHARISMA . . . . .	30
THE UNIVERSAL DAY OF PEACE . . . . .	32
1 – THE UNKNOWN QUANTITIES . . . . .	32
2 – THE LOVE REALM . . . . .	32
3 – THE ROOT OF FAITH . . . . .	32
4 – THE ALONE ZEROS . . . . .	33
5 – THE MIRACLE OF LOVE . . . . .	33
6 – THE REAL VALUE OF ZEROS . . . . .	33

7 – THE GODLY ONE.....	34
8 - THE ESSENCE OF ALL SENSES .....	34
9 - THE RENOVATION OF INNATE VALUES .....	34
10 – RETURN TO PARADISE . .....	35
11 – THE SOURCE OF WARS . .....	35
12 – THE REAL FIGHT .....	35
13 - THE LOVERS OF GOD . .....	36
14 – THE SUPERIOR OF THE CREATURES.....	36
WINGED CAGES . .....	37
CANDLES AND BUTTERFLIES . .....	38
DOCTRINE OF GLOBAL FAMILY . .....	39
AT THE BEACH OF ETERNITY . .....	47
DEFENSE .....	48
FLAGS .....	49
AN ELEGY FOR FLIGHT 655 . .....	51
THE BULL’S EYE . .....	53
VALENTINE’S DAY GIFT .....	54
SATAN’S BED FELLOWS.....	55
CANONICAL LOVE . .....	56
RENASCENT FIREFLY .....	57
THE ROOT OF PEACE .....	59
MISSING LINK.....	61
PEACE THUNDERS.....	62
AVANT-GARDE SCARECROWS . .....	64
BLOODLESS VICTORY.....	66
SATANIC SCENARIOS.....	68
UNIVERSAL PEACE CAMP.....	69
INVITATION.....	73

SEEDS AND FRUITS . . . . .	75
VOTE OR VETO?!. . . . .	77
ARBAEEN REFERENDUM . . . . .	78
HEROES NEVER DIE . . . . .	81
THE NEW GENERATION OF KIDS . . . . .	83
DISCOVERING . . . . .	85
TENT . . . . .	86
THE PEARL . . . . .	87
NEW SLAVES . . . . .	88
ORCHARD OF PROPHETS . . . . .	89
RESCUE . . . . .	92
MIRROR . . . . .	93
HEAL . . . . .	93
SPIES . . . . .	93
DEVOTEE . . . . .	93
ALIVE DEATH . . . . .	93
COUPLETS ( AS FARSI DOBEYTI ) . . . . .	94
ART . . . . .	95
FRAMES OF LOVE . . . . .	95
OATH . . . . .	95
PARADOX . . . . .	95
ARRIVAL . . . . .	96
PILGRIM . . . . .	96
RAINFALL . . . . .	96
LANTERN . . . . .	96

# ZenUS

My newly born goddess<sup>1</sup> of union!

## Episode 1

We were living in the God's mind  
He remembered us and we were fashioned.  
God pronounced us  
and we came into being  
in the figure of antonym words  
so we are the earthly translations of supernal synonym words.  
Though we were born in two separate beings,  
We were created as one thing,  
One heavenly soul in two earthly bodies.

## Episode 2

In our Kindergarten of Instincts  
The other demigods  
were playing unconsciously and cheerfully  
While we were arrogantly dividing  
the existence during a long destructive war  
into two mental separate Worlds:  
Hell and heaven  
War and peace  
Hate and love

---

<sup>1</sup> - There isn't such a goddess in mythology; I used it to refer to a global need.

richness and poverty

West and East

South and North

I and she

mine and hers. ...

All of the heroic parts for me, Zeus,

And the entire charming part for my playmate, Venus.

A half part of me was she

and a half part of she was I.

The world was a simple sample of our toy room,

And we were always at "zero hour" and lapse of time didn't awake us.

### Episode 3

After puberty we awaked

Because we were silently attacked by a common appetizing  
assailant

and were drunk by "nectar" of forbidden fruit

and discovered the hidden hemispheres of our needs

and were exiled to anxiety desert of youth

We, both, were captured by love's elegant fingers.

So, the real battle was launched between us

to capture the other half part of our rival's world.

When she provocatively knitted her tall hairs

my pacific ocean of patience became stormy

and when I frowned, her Equator of desires became frozen.

She always venerated her beauties with a deep holy respect

and I always boasted of being powerful.

She wanted to convert all of my particles to her Lovers

and I tried to make all of her cells of beauty to my admirers.



We were so selfishly interested in "ourselves" that we missed and forgot our "selves".

The final war was going on  
and the Third World of our innate needs was reaching to  
maturity zone  
and the other demigods were awaking one after the other,  
unexpectedly.

We happened in the mind of death  
and lost each other's godly "selves"  
in an annihilated clarity.

So at our mental palace of Olympus  
we were nightly attacked by other wakeful desires and instincts  
and we ought to flee and fly to skies of wisdom.

#### Episode 4

The skies of wisdom were so crowded  
and we were somewhat unknown for their residents.  
In spite of being stranger,  
we wanted to rule over their territory and the cosmos  
but we were tired and wanted to rest to save our rest of powers  
for the tomorrow "battle of stars".

We were separately living in each other  
But false pride didn't let us to be united  
as we were in our childhood gnosis.

None of us could live lonely;

We needed each other

Not for peace but for silly wars and crisis  
to be alive and prove our dignity beastly.

But in the skies of wisdom we had to be united and take place in  
one territory.

## Episode 5

For resting we found an empty snail-shell  
on the crowded pavement of Milky Way  
but we were such Great heavenly beings! That  
we couldn't "take place" in that cozy furnished territory  
since, that "Space" had been made only for one god!  
And we were two gods!  
so a half part of us left and remained behind the door  
we came out and began to search for a two-spaced Empyrean.  
Meanwhile, we heard a loud voice in that breezy nice night  
the God was smiling and the angels were laughing at us and  
saying:

You must stop your useless wars  
And give up yourself to your mate.  
Your hearts are my Capital of existence  
and all the creatures have only one ruler.

So, we were burnt in our flames of shame  
and disgracefully crept into the same snail-shell.  
The whole God's empyrean were inside  
And it was as large as all created things.  
and the voice was continuously repeated:

I am everything but nothing is I.  
Miss yourselves to find me and your "selves".  
Because I am your "selves" and you are my "self"  
You have been unique being at the first  
and must be united again  
so leave "yourselves" outside and come in with only your "selves".

Who was speaking?

- Every cell of us and existence:

If you want to reach to unity

your remaining parts must be tied to your partner's.  
We didn't understand  
and the greatest angle thoughtfully enlightened us  
and explained the paradigm of unity:  
Venus must leave her "VEN" part  
and Zeus must leave his "US"  
the remaining parts are ZE and NUS  
And Zenus is your newly reborn demigod  
with two different natures: ZEN<sup>2</sup> and US  
that should be coupled again.  
ZEN needs US  
and US needs ZEN  
and the combination is ZENUS  
which is the united states of antonyms.  
And also your missing Utopia.  
You both must stop your habit of self-praising  
And only praise and worship your Lord.  
We whispered voicelessly: but we are demigods...  
He interrupted our "thoughts" and replayed:  
Everything is a demigod  
and God created them in pairs  
but human is superior than the others.  
"human is a small sample of world  
And world is a great sample of human<sup>3</sup>".  
Each single only can be completed by its "missing part" and your  
"selves" is your missing part of yourselves.

---

<sup>2</sup> -zen is a kind of meditation in Buddhism, but here is only a symbolic term for all kinds of intuition.

<sup>3</sup> - A famous quotation from Islamic mysticism.

## Episode 6

In the light of delightful youth fruits  
we reached to singleness and global unity  
and returned to our everlasting roots of being  
by drinking the AMBROSIA of wisdom  
and every cell of existence celebrated our victory  
And all the angles said:

Everyone's chest is the battlefield of these two superpowers  
if you want calmness you must make peace between them  
Everyone's chest should be the nuptial nest of this bride and  
groom.

Now we are such little nothings! That  
may peacefully occur in an infinite eternity  
even at a timeless part of Silky Way  
in an empty snail-shell.

Now, we are Zenus  
The united states of antonym desires  
The goddess of unity.

## Heritage

Only a garden of delightful words  
in which we may live and love  
is our high precious heritage of the whole past.  
All of the kings and their subjects vanished  
by the powerful hands of wind.  
All of us will also join them till midnight.  
and the remainder of us will be as disappeared  
graves, and forgotten names  
For our lucky and optimistic ancestors.  
The semi-precious treasure of us  
in which they will live and love-  
is only a garden of delightful words  
if we can cultivate now.  
The rest will be winged till the dawn.  
2005-09-20

## The faith tree

The branches of a tree  
never fight against each other.  
But we, users of its shade and fruits,  
dogmatically, break the branches  
to make helms and arrows and bludgeons  
for killing each other and cutting roots of the tree.  
We even make cross to crucify Messiah.  
Oh, what did we do  
with the faith tree and religions?  
June-2005

## The Survival of The Fittest

...and spring is the revolution of flowers  
...and they are picked and torn  
...and the thorns come to throne  
...and the opportunist gadflies wear the crown  
...and the butterflies are slaughtered  
...and the candle of peace cries till the next spring  
...and the new flowers will be picked and torn  
...and the new thorns come to new throne  
...and so on ....  
...and the spring is the shambles of flowers.

June/2005

## To Revive

A flower can return us to paradise  
and connects us to an endless life.  
A flower can create us anew  
and refresh our joyful missing memories.  
And no differ whether it's a wild flower or a hot-house one

Only a flower??  
Alas, what did we do??  
We wrongdoer creatures destroyed and burnt  
One hundred and twenty four thousands  
garden of real flowers  
And consequently, we, loathsome nasty sinners  
were sentenced to wash our faces  
in a cesspool of cruelty each morning  
and breathe the putrefied air of discrimination till evening,  
and go to bed with nightmares and devilish dreams.

Such a filthy place is our reward  
and the next hell is worse than this, if  
there weren't any flower to return us to lovesickness.

Oh, my hidden flower  
You are the heir of all prophets  
and all of the windows are waiting  
for you and your reviving fragrance.  
June /2005



## As usual

A harsh gray flood was coming toward us.  
How was it started?  
Who was guilty?  
Which royal boat would be capsized?  
Who would win that blood-wave-riding?  
We didn't know.  
There was no time for thinking,  
but as usual we only ought to be dammed against it.

The harsh gray-red-flood  
was passing through our ever-ruined village,  
and our ashes were dancing  
in the memories of war-brides.

For centuries we have played the same act.  
And now we, the forgotten victims,  
are waiting for the next War.  
Who can save our lives  
Except love and peace?  
2005-05-30

## Utopia

Peace is not a soup of DOVE cooked in OLIVE oil,  
For serving at the geopolitical conferences.  
It's the chlorophyll of spiritual flights.  
Peace is not a symbol and a word  
It's a sharp shiny signal of bare right-seeking swords.  
Peace is not a lowly surrender position  
But a powerful forgiveness exposition.  
Peace does not occur in an oppressor mind  
Nor in an oppressed heart.  
Peace is not an emotive remark  
It's the essence of all desirable beauties.  
Peace is not the antonym of war  
It's the synonym of all virtues,  
a combination of love and liberty  
plus justice and security,

and lack of each is the sign of war condition.  
The cold wars are more burning than the hot ones  
a hot war may pick only flowers  
but poverty and discrimination burn the garden entirely.  
War is war and death is death  
cold or hot, makes no difference.  
Peace is not only reuniting enemies  
but strengthening affectionate relations among friends.  
Peace is not a UN present for the victims of wars  
but a heavenly gift for all the creatures.  
Peace, as the Utopia of all perfect men,  
Is the main lesson of all holy prophets  
for us to have a blissful coexistence.  
Peace is a worriless mental situation  
in which everyone enters will be secure from all harms.

I searched all of the encyclopedias;  
but didn't find a word which can play the role of peace  
in the creation workshop, except a more perfect one.  
If you find a better Utopia  
I will replace it with ISLAM.  
June-2005

## Freedom

A bird cannot change the cage  
not the cloudy imagination of its blue ceiling  
not the dusty thoughts of its grayish floor  
and not the ironic temptations of its green bars.  
When no way is to be released  
and outside, are other greater prisons  
and a free flight is not conceivable  
and every soul has its own cages,  
The poor innocent ever-caged bird  
only can do one little task:  
breaking all drowsy walls  
to change the world that happens in its mind  
And uniting with the eternal cage.

Life is a cage,  
and the bird can love and enjoy it,  
So as the death.  
The bird cannot change a cage-  
but can imprison it in its heart.

## Beautify

To upgrade and dignify  
Love burns us to purify  
Poetry is your eye's art  
You, label it and signify  
We don't know what verse is  
We only may intensify  
We are poets of you, dear  
You have set us to versify  
If nice, is your own art  
Each beautiful can beautify.

## Signs

The nightly sky  
is a blackboard  
come and write on it  
a brilliant word.

I want to be solved  
In ocean of shine  
I wish to be a  
sparkling sign,

What is your best wish  
in your heart and mind?  
what was the lost hope  
you wanted to find?

Search and find it now  
in your memories  
of virtues that  
give you glories.

Find a loving word  
higher than of peaks  
the holiest gift  
that everyone seeks,

A word that can build  
Heaven in this land  
a simplest word  
to understand.

We are living in  
An endless world  
the earth is a dot  
in that blackboard.

Find your place in  
those dots and lines  
you are one of those  
sparkling signs.

## Evergreen Arms

He was as old as freedom,  
and as red as martyrdom

He was born in battle-field  
first thing, he saw, was a shield

under which, opened his eyes  
and drank the milk of skies

His date of birth was written  
on the wings of a pigeon



The only toy, he had, there  
was a sword, sharp and bare

He was as kind as flowers  
and lovesick as all lovers

On horseback, he learnt by heart  
how to fend, to rush, to dart

He was fond of liberty  
Though his wealth was poverty

If you wanted his address  
you could ask every cypress

He was as hard as mountains  
And as elegant as fountains

He planted in the grove-palm  
his evergreen and tall arm

Though, was martyred this morning  
his son was born in evening

He is as old as freedom,  
and as red as martyrdom

## Mega-death

The ADVANT is coming  
And a Multi-Mega-death  
Will occur each second  
not by the Nuclear Weapons and Radioactivity;  
but due to the explosion of my Enriched Love  
a pinch of which equals a Megaton of Uranium.  
The Advent is coming  
and the world can see  
the fascinating lover-killer-eyes  
of my dearest one  
who is the collection of beauties,  
then the United Nations fall in a common love  
and will test the sweet taste of the real peace and justice.  
The advent is coming before long  
And even death cannot freeze  
my enrichment of heavenly nuclear love.  
Jamkaran / 2005-05-31

## Honey-moon

For flying in the love sky as a free dove  
it's too late if you even come very soon  
and for falling in deep well of love  
each moment is a nicely honey-moon.  
If you're tired of life and its painful pack  
and be surrounded by the troops of grief,  
if you're about to have a heart attack  
only the love miracle can give you relief.  
Let the sorrow be upset and sad  
Do not delay, make your loving base  
Laugh at the death and be, as I, mad  
and be free of nation and race.  
Do not delay, love yourself at first  
if so, the whole existence is the next.  
2005-05-29

## The millennium of phoenix

Let them go and fly these narrow-minded bugs  
and fight against our ancient fire-bird  
put them at ease, let them try their best  
though they deserve to be laughed at, you  
follow the athletic ethic of victor combatants.  
Let them go and fly these blind-hearted bats  
and try to put out the sun's everlasting light  
but remember not to laugh at enemy's corpse.  
When a fly buzzes, even if disturbs you,  
let it buzz its lecture in darkness, and be sure  
that the wind will come and throw it away.  
But you, My eagle, the unique patrol of skies  
that the hurricanes cannot shake even your shade  
and the typhoon is captured by your sharp claws  
go on composing our epical presence.  
You are the most honorable image, I've ever seen  
when you are sitting still at the highest peak  
Only that stony horse can bear your epical weight  
on which you sit and calmly rule over the lands  
Give my best greetings to the goddess of poetry  
and, on behalf of us, ask her if she knows  
who taught and trained her bravest son, Epic

and encouraged him to eradicate the war-beginners?  
And who took care of her prettiest daughter, sonnet  
and made up the most charming bride of literature?  
And who has elevated our three-colored flag of Love and Peace?  
And also kindly ask her whether she knows  
that her dearest daughter and son, sonnet and epic  
were attacked by some bugs and bats and mice?  
But tell her not to worry at all, since they live  
in a lofty, firm and fortified palace  
which was built by Ferdowsi and painted by Hafez.  
And surely she knows her children's trainers.

\* \* \* \* \*

Our ancient fire- bird, the phoenix,  
The Common spirit of our nation never dies  
And every day is its admirable Millennium.  
Today the old phoenix burnt itself, but  
a newly born bird came out from its ashes.  
The young phoenix is now inspiring all the birds,  
and helps them to compose their crimson flight poems.  
Now, each free bird, you see in the sky  
lovely and pacifically is singing the epical sonnets  
of phoenix death and birth.

Mordad 1369 / July 1990

## **The Lost Futures**

Even those broken mirrors  
-my dust-coated ancient memories-  
cannot restore my lost futures.

In this abundance of blessing  
in which the free bare sweet life  
is available for everyone's desire  
nothing is exchangeable for me  
with a flame of lovesickness.

The insurance fever is widespread  
and all of my world-mates!  
are supersonically rushing towards  
the banks and the safe boxes  
but nothing can save and insure  
my evergreen grieves.

How much does my anxiety cost?  
for everyone but you, my dearest  
it's not worth even a black penny, I know.  
My future is lost  
and I'm missing  
and I'm patiently waiting for  
that Promised Friday Morning  
in which I will be found  
in your graceful arms.  
Come and Reserve All my grieve Rights  
And restore my lost futures.

2005/05/17

## Charisma

Having a great pain of enmity  
I was exiled to a stony moment.  
My heart capacity was so low  
and the ceiling of sky was so down  
how insignificant were my desires  
and how little was my world.  
At the end of loneliness  
I picked up a stone, heatedly  
and threw it towards the rocks aimlessly.  
and the adventure was beginning:  
The stone was singing plainly  
a heartrending lovely sonnet.  
And I was sinking in its eternal charisma  
then its echo grew and grew  
and multiplied progressively.  
all of my cells could see and hear and repeat  
the same melody  
which all the cells of existence were singing:  
Find your place among us  
you are a part of cosmos

we have the same beloved  
who is the creator, indeed  
no enemy or enmity  
is in our dignity  
your heart should only be filled  
with love and love, in this field  
love is an endless ocean  
you should follow shoreless men  
if you want a godly kiss  
you must fight only for peace.

2005-05-23



## **The universal day of peace**

### **1 – The unknown quantities**

no one really knows what life is and how much it costs  
except one who takes it back from the claws of death  
and no one really knows what death is and how much it costs  
except one who embraces it for the sake of LOVE  
and no one really knows what love is and how much it costs  
except one who uses it to enrich the peace.

### **2 – The love realm**

The world happens at our minds  
not behind the geopolitical closed doors  
each government is a matter of wind  
and everyone can ignore them and all of their rules  
but no one can escape from the God's realm  
that its unchangeable laws are innately in our spirits.

### **3 – The root of faith**

The world is a stock of tyranny, discrimination and injustice  
which is the product of our thoughts  
and if we change our minds  
the world will be changed, accordingly  
and will be filled with justice, peace and love.  
trying and waiting for these bright and brilliant changes  
is the root of our faith.

#### **4 – The alone zeros**

We are smaller than zeros  
Not in the Cosmos but on the earth.  
Without love we are zeros, about 7 billion alone zeros  
but we can change the world if we want  
A zero has no math value lonely but if it comes after a ONE  
it increases its value ten times and more  
and becomes a part of the new tenfold number

#### **5 – The miracle of love**

We come to world and die  
So we are nothings as zeros  
only love can increase our values  
We are such valuable nothings  
that can increase the value of a ONE  
to a limitless number.  
With love we are zeros after ONE  
Even, we can be ONE with the miracle of LOVE.

#### **6 – The real value of zeros**

One is a unit of a value but zero is not.  
Ten is not merely a number,  
ten is ten real ones and a plenty of decimals  
An alone zero has not any value, it's nothing  
But after a ONE its value may be form one to ten  
So the value of a zero after a ONE is not the same as an alone  
zero.  
And so on a hundred, a thousand, a million and a billion.  
So we remain 7 billion alone zeros if we don't come after a ONE.

## **7 - The Godly one**

The God is the real ONE of existence  
And has saved an innocent ONE, his grand sample,  
for the future of the world and Human beings,  
and all of us also should play the role of zeros  
after that Godly ONE in our lives.  
If a zero fell in love with existence  
It will come after that Godly ONE.

## **8 - The Essence of all Senses**

when Adam descended from the everlasting paradise  
he had everything but his life was meaningless  
Breathing, eating, working and sleeping  
was boring and tedious  
he wasn't anxious and impatient,  
he wasn't waiting for anyone,  
he wasn't exited, and not interested in beauties  
and totally hadn't any feeling about himself and his nature  
and these concepts and words weren't in his dictionary of life  
The God sent him his own lovely peaceful spirit  
Then he remembered Eve  
and felt the essence of all senses  
and his dictionary became full of new sensual lovely entries  
and his religion come into being  
and loved everything as children

## **9 - The renovation of innate values**

Children are the best lovers of God  
They have a pure love for everything  
But when they grow up they forget love gradually.  
We should return to our childish homeland

To regain the real taste of life, by love  
Without love we are alone zeros  
But we are created to be ONE  
And if we renovate our innate values  
We will become one of those ONES.

### **10 – Return to paradise**

The Fall of Adam is always repeated  
The almighty God blew his spirit to our bodies and enlivened us  
Also every morning he makes us alive.  
When we have everything in our lives except LOVE  
we are descending from the paradise every day  
and the Merciful God is sending us his gift of LOVE  
and melting our hells with the heavenly calmness  
to enrich and rescue our lives  
and return us to his everlasting paradise

### **11 – The source of wars**

we are travelling from birth to death  
and the distance between is life  
which is innately filled with love by God  
but we empty it and fill it with disgust and enmity  
and this is the source of all wars

### **12 – The real fight**

I love peace and hate war  
And wish a warless day for our earth  
That all of us are eagerly waiting for,  
But war is an inevitable event  
Because the history of human began with war  
And the root of all civilizations is in blood

I hate war and love peace  
But the life of all weapon producers  
Is based and depended on wars.  
They hate peace and we hate them  
We should fight for peace and love  
And our real war should be against those death traders  
Throughout cultural activities

### **13 - The lovers of God**

when all of the people have a common love  
they are the lovers of God  
and this common love is their common religion  
and when they love God they aren't the enemy of each other  
instead, they love each other and all of his creatures  
in this case, there is not any enmity and war among people  
And that day is the universal day of peace  
and that day is not far if we want  
if we add only one person to the Lovers of God and humanity.

### **14 – The Superior of the Creatures**

Nothing but Love can measure and weight our lives.  
All of the death traders are also intelligent and clever  
Without love, Wisdom is a lantern for thieves and lawbreakers.  
Wisdom must be directed by LOVE  
-the heavenly gift of God to us-  
By which we are signified as human beings,  
And also The Superior of the Creatures.

Aban1393 , Oct. 2014

## WINGED CAGES

I miss you when I find myself  
And find you when I miss myself  
I'm puzzled between me and you  
And my old pain is always new  
I should migrate as a lone bird  
That in winter has lost its herd  
How can I fly with broken wings  
To the land-love of sun and springs?  
I should migrate to land of light  
From my deep darkness of blight  
At last you see one day, I fly  
With my winged cage at your sky  
From myself to you, I migrate  
And waiting for this lovely fate

26 oct 2014 — 4/8/1393

## Candles and Butterflies

The existence is managed by God's unseen forces  
who are chosen from the best people  
and trained by celestial beings and angles.  
when a nice and perfect person  
- a sacred and unknown sloe-  
is affected with a hard trouble  
or a heavy and unbearable blight  
you should know that the Almighty God  
has burnt a candle among us  
by which we can connect to God's source of blessing  
and remove the darkness of hopelessness.  
a candle can do nothing except giving light  
and melting little by little.  
it's a God favor  
they burn for us  
and we should only be their butterflies.  
What else can we do for them?  
This is not a superstitious poetic idea  
nor a philosophical lesson  
this is the habitual experience in our life

8/2/1385

In the Name of Allah

O mankind, indeed We have created you from male and female and made you peoples and tribes that you may know one another. Indeed, the most noble of you in the sight of Allah is the most righteous of you. Indeed, Allah is Knowing and Acquainted.  
(Holy Quran –hojarat – 13)

## DOCTRINE OF GLOBAL FAMILY

1

Making family is the holy aim of Creation  
And the main pillar of a family is a woman,  
So the world should gain a new insight of LOVE.

2

Let's put the exceptions aside.

A man is a human male being  
but a woman is not a female mankind  
It's an unknown creature from another world  
A canary and a sparrow both are birds and alike  
But a canary isn't a pretty sweat-singing sparrow  
They may be similar but not equal  
If they obliged to live with each other,  
they may adapt and adjust themselves to their new conditions  
and copulate and reproduce new male and female birds, like us.  
Their infants aren't hemi canary and hemi sparrow  
and both are valuable.



The canaries are canary and sparrows are sparrow,  
Although men and women, both are caged in one world  
And a woman is more similar to a man than the other creatures  
They shouldn't be compared with each other  
Women are women and men are men and both are valuable.

3

A male isn't stronger than a female  
and a female isn't stranger than a male  
both are strong in their territories  
and are strange in the other zone  
king and poor are alike and this is one of the God's justice signs.  
And this misunderstanding has been the cause of all quarrels,  
separations, divorces and exploitations.  
But really, what's a woman? No one knows.  
She is a paradisiacal gift from God.  
And she is the most oppressed creature that has ever abused by  
men.

She is not an amusing toy  
and not a luxury merchandise  
and not trade goods  
that may be bought and sold now and then.  
A woman is not a mate with an expiry date.

4

The first victims of all wars are women.  
Regardless the cause of wars and nations when a soldier is killed  
in each front, a mother will be bereaved.  
So a woman cannot be a commander or judge, because she  
cannot see the bereavement of other mothers.

5

Women are such powerful beings that can change the world and make it as a real paradise.

But men may create hell of wars and discrimination and poverty.

A man may want everything for himself

But a woman wants herself for her nest,

and easily may sacrifice herself for her children to keep them alive.

Mothers have motherly feelings toward all of the children of the world.

All of the men are the children of mothers, And a husband may be the poor needy child of his wife.

6

When a war broke between two tribes

only their women could extinguish its flames.

Women in their responsibilities are men of peace

But the men who always put the world into fire usually condemned them for beginning quarrels between neighbors and children.

The divine hands that can spread peace in societies and take care of it are only and only mothers

without the help and interference of international organizations

without army forces and governments only by lullaby and folk songs.

They can capture the global only with their motherly emotions and affections.

And if they wait for receiving this dignity through official aids they never obtain it.

The dialogue among civilizations

and peace talks should be carried out only by women especially those who have lost their children and husbands in wars.

and what may be mentioned in such dialogues is only peace and peace and peace.

And also their children by mother's permission and guidance and control may do a part of it.

But men who may kill millions of their Congener cannot do such a fine art.

These dialogues needn't any specific knowledge because all of the mothers who are kings of sorrow have a common language of tear and sigh and their desire is only peace.

7

If women rule over the world and do not behave manly no war will be started except against mice and beetles!!

And no hungry will remain on earth except for fitness!!

So these great super angels should not lose their dignity and must not minify and degrade themselves

by mannish manners.

8

Women not only in their appearances but also in innate natures are the prettiest transfigurations of God's beauties accordingly they are always abused by Demons and evil doers.

In a simple and small scale, life is nothing but housing (eating, loving and resting) without which life is a decorative death.

And all of those may only be prepared by mothers.

Without their care the children and husbands are gadabouts.

Life is meaningless without women,

So each mother is the Sun of her solar family.

And other members of family are stars of her love orbit

and in a large scale this situation could also be applied to the whole existence,

Life is aimless without the role of mothers who are responsible for performing the aims of The Creation.

So a mother is a goddess in her family

And has the highest rank of her existence

So their authorities should be strengthened and stretched through the whole life of their children some of which are kings and presidents and war beginners of the world.

9

Men always have dominated over women by disregarding their rank and right

And women always live in the second or last level of importance.

They should play their heavenly roles in all societies

But it must not be the beginning of an endless war between wives and husbands

If so, playing this role should be ignored at all.

10

The world regardless its geopolitical borders consist of many homes

And each home is managed by a housewife who is the manager of her family,

And the world which is a collection of families is managed by women,

And women are the real kings of the world,

And the world is the borderless home of mothers,

Therefore they can prevent all the societies from any satanic movements and preserve their own harvests from flames of wars.

The so called Global Village is a political trick of those men who want to rule over the world in a simple way,

But the global family is the existing Utopia of all mothers

And we, men, always destroyed their utopia by wars to create our childish Global Village.

11

For thousands of years the world has been governed by men  
And their productions only have been wars and destruction of families and burnings all of the woman's efforts.

12

Mothers can change the world with their innate "doctrine of global family" to make a peaceful life for all people  
And if they had done this task, our condition would be better than this, and now we could be proud of our histories.

13

A half of the world population is women and the other half is their children, this is also true for the men, but the roles of the first half are always minimized by the second half.

14

All of the human beings are equal and no one is better than the others except for being PIOUS.

If a couple live lovely for centuries they will never recognize each other completely and by means of no language and logic they may reach to good mental understanding of their mates except by love  
And there is no fatal problem that cannot be solved peacefully in bed,

And The God creates BED for solving all kinds of problems.

15

A wife and her husband are dress of each other<sup>4</sup>. symbolically, a dress is a protective ornament, so a couple should wear each

---

4 -[Quran -Al-Baqarah- 187] ...They are clothing for you and you are clothing for them...

other and "wearing" is a cultural idea that contains tens of untold heavenly words and concepts one of which is Uniting that is the main aim of Creation.

16

Feminism breaks the creation rules and God Limits, so it destroys the foundations of families and begins an endless quarrel between men and women, because it doesn't know the value of mothers and their place in existence.

17

Women are not equal to men, they are higher than men. In dictatorship of men, women are only tools of pleasures, but according to the rule of creation both are means of calmness and delight<sup>5</sup>.

Instinctively, all the existence moves toward unity and human beings are the superior creatures and their marriage is the highest pick of unity.

18

A man is not the Lord of the woman, he is her child. And a woman is not the housemaid of her husband, she is her mother.

Both have equivalent share in their common life But the duties of men, as the workers of HIVE, are more than of the QUEENS<sup>6</sup>.

---

5 - [Quran -Ar-rum- 21] And of His signs is that He created for you from yourselves mates that you may find tranquility in them; and He placed between you affection and mercy. Indeed in that are signs for a people who give thought. [Sahih International translation]

6- [Quran -An-nisa34] Men are in charge of women by [right of] what Allah has given one over the other and what they spend [for maintenance] from their wealth. So righteous women are devoutly obedient, guarding in [the

19

One of the Aims of creation is reproduction that is the essential base of existence without which life will be disappeared in a few decades.

In this process women act the major role. They are the productive member of existence, so they are the origin of life.

The God can create mankind without parents: as the creation of ADAM.

And can create human beings without father: as the creation of Jesus Christ (P.B.U.H).

So Men are stranger gusts of Women Kingdom

And mothers are the goddesses of existence and eternity

Because they are the God's cooperators for life continuity.

20

Women are so valuable that the last prophet (P.B.U.H) said:

The paradise is under the mothers' feet,

And up to now no claim has been told

greater than this holy phrase about women.

## At the Beach of Eternity

The whole Cosmos that can be seen  
Is smaller than an Amoeba  
In an endless Ocean;  
And the candle of spirit is glimmering in both.  
And the distance between being and nonexistence  
is a twinkle of soul.  
If you can see the spirit of an Amoeba  
You will observe thousands Cosmoses  
At its beach of Eternity,  
So, we are such little  
And such great.

16/8/1387



## Defense

Each living creature loves peaceful life  
so innately fights against aggressors  
and defense makes the defenders stronger.  
Usually the rich sources are attacked by invaders  
And giving up is equal to death.  
this is our story at a glance  
during our glorious history  
we hate all of the war beginners  
and we love our unknown Patriots.

## FLAGS

The sad world is looking for delight  
and fortune is as rare as the Gabriel feather<sup>7</sup>  
And the garden of words is gloomy

We belong to the family of  
words  
“mountain” is my father  
“sea” is my mother  
“trees” are my brothers  
And “stars” my sisters  
Those infinite exclamatory and question marks are my cousins  
And “you” are my friends

The world is a complex dictionary  
Some of us are Nouns, Verbs, etc.  
Regular or irregular,  
And all of us are meaningful and important words  
And none of us can be erased from that lexicon  
If so, the being glossary would be incomplete

---

7 - Gabriel is the most powerful angel of The God, and Gabriel feather is an idiom in Persian that points to shortage, insufficiency, scarceness and unavailability.

We are words  
And live in the world of words  
A few of us are high frequent and some are less  
Some of us are summarized in a short single line  
And some should be interpreted by more than one world  
Some of us are proverbs, idioms, slangs  
And even taboos

We are words  
And stand for our thoughts  
We are flags of our thoughts kingdom  
And we are symbolic movable signs of our aspirations  
All of us are searching for lucks  
And prosperity happens at minds  
And our good fortune is product of our thoughts  
And thoughts are spirit of words  
And words are spirit of world  
And the world is sad  
And the words are gloomy  
Each of us is a word  
Each of us is a world  
And the world is searching for shiny words  
Oh LOVE, come and shatter our untrue world  
And refresh our glossary words.

October 31, 2008 / Azar 5, 1387

## An Elegy for Flight 655

My little brave canoe of love  
is carrying my furious volcano of revenge  
In a familiar stormy sea  
and an unknown dark night.  
The canoe is mourning and searching the Blood Vortex  
In an endless beginning tide  
and a crowded loneliness,  
and the volcano is going to awake  
The Damavand<sup>8</sup> and Fuji Yama's<sup>9</sup> spirits at once together  
to elegize and eternalize the saddest narration of love and life's  
death  
in memories of Hiroshima and Nagazaki<sup>10</sup>  
and Iranian Flight<sup>11</sup> number 655

---

8 - The highest mountain peak in Iran and the Middle East as well as the highest volcano in Asia.

9 - The highest mountain peak and volcano in Japan.

10 -The nuclear attacks on the Japanese cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki in August 1945 during the final stage of World War II, by USA, which killed at least 129,000 people.

11 - Iran Air Flight 655 from Tehran to Dubai was shot down by USS Vincennes On 3 July 1988 which led to the loss of life of 290 innocent people from six nations including 66 children. There were 38 non-Iranians aboard. Certainly, the downing of flight 655 has been the deadliest tragedy in aviation history, but comparing to Hiroshima and nagazaki nuclear bombardment; it is the smallest crime of USA cruel rulers against humanity and existence.

\*

To find the depth of the massacre  
let's light our candles of hearts in the chest of history  
by Putting ourselves instead of those innocent peace messengers.  
Let's imagine the bloody moments  
And rebuild and review the massacre:  
It was lunch time of Sunday July 3, 1988  
The waitresses were serving the packed foods  
And the mothers were feeding their dear ones  
and speaking to each other happily.  
The Iron bird was calmly flying at sky  
On the usual path of civilian flights,  
The space of journey was full of sweet fragrance of affections.  
And everything was OK  
Suddenly, the whole thing was ended  
by missile of the damned Vincennes  
And 290 torn bodies were dancing  
From the sky to the sea  
And the Persian Gulf became their purplish grave.  
They had no time to understand what happened  
Even, the parents couldn't hug their children,  
Accordingly, "the Axis of Evils" said:  
"I'm not an apologize-for-America kind of guy."  
And foolishly regarded the massacre as closed,  
But every free thinker regards it as an open issue forever  
As the unforgettable memories of Hiroshima and nagazaki.  
Surely, we have power and right to avenge  
But we never pay back evil by evil  
We give peace flowers to US nation and all human beings,  
This is our heavenly revenge.

## The Bull's Eye

I'm a target  
a double-faced target  
My chest and back are painted with colored circles  
The smallest one is the Golden point of dueling,  
and one who can exactly shoot at my heart  
is the final winner.

\*

And the Warmongers and Arms dealers are always winners.  
And I've been the holy loser forever.

\*

As a traditional and historical target  
I'm the center point of existence and humanity  
I'm your mother  
Do not aim at me, dear.  
2006/03/03

## VALENTINE'S DAY GIFT

When you are sitting hopelessly  
in the flames of anxiety and loneliness,  
A pleasant gift  
is neither a red rose nor a love letter  
and not a heart-marked undergarment  
but a Piece of Peace News.

When the floods of bloods  
are running, madly here and there  
When the people are used as  
Experimental Guinea Pigs  
By researchers of Satanic Powers  
When the horror of the Mushroom Clouds  
cast a vast shadow on the dreams of the world  
when the brain of Earth is inflamed with  
the horrible tumor of Atomic weapons  
and one of them may visit you  
or your anonymous friends  
before or after 24 October (1945-10-24)<sup>12</sup>  
no present is more desirable and ideal  
than a piece of peace news.

---

12- Birthday of UN.

## Satan's bed fellows

Angels are still crying  
for the innocent victims of terrorism  
who were burnt and buried  
in such a huge vertical grave.  
Who is responsible for this massacre  
that injured the hearts of sky and earth?  
Mafia and Terrorism  
are two wings of devilish politicians  
that no one is safe from the tricks of  
these hated little Demons.  
Angels are crying still  
not only for the innocent victims of  
11th September of 2001  
but also for the previous and the next victims  
of those Satan's bed fellows.



## Canonical LOVE

Love is not the unbridled lustful nasty pleasures.  
It's a holy lasting fondness  
Between Creatures and the Creator  
And has different meanings and levels:  
Fondness between Believers and prophets  
Parents and their children,  
Families and relatives  
mankind and all creatures  
and specially  
between canonical Married couples.

## Renascent firefly

I'm not a poet  
I'm the shouter of our global pains  
And looking for treatment.  
I'm shouting all the human pains,  
Poverty, discrimination, injustice.  
And all the pains are tolerable and curable  
Except the pain of deadly wars.  
I love peace and hate war  
And should shout to be involved in healing the world.  
As an afflicted soul, I cannot be calm  
and decorate my face with untruthful smiles.  
I'm not a poet  
And my wounded words are not poems.  
This bunch of words  
is the ashes of my burnt garden of pains, sobs, shouts, and tears.  
My share of this world is only shouting,  
And the victims of the frequent wars  
are the bloody words of my shouts  
and a various collection of dead bodies  
are still marching in my volcano mind.  
I live with the grieves and pains of hopeless people  
and what I've learned from them is shouting.  
I'm not a poet and not want to be known so;

But as the broken mirror of disasters and lost wishes  
I'm the silent and injured shouting of human misfortunes  
and as much as I can I should shout  
to show the real face of the world to the world  
and looking for friends to spread love and peace.

I'm not a leader nor a politician  
I am the old wound of humanity,  
and the injured emotions of all mothers  
who are still mourning for their killed dear ones.

War is ugly but defense is Holy and Beautiful  
and a cultural defense is the best.  
I am a survivor of imposed wars  
I hate War but if the enemies impose us another war  
I'll fight against them with all my heart, as the past  
to be sacrificed for my nation and mother-land.  
I'm not a poet but a broken mirror of wars  
And shout my pains in dumbness language  
And waiting for a remedy  
And know, I, myself is the remedy  
I should change and enlighten this dark world  
As much as a nascent firefly can.

## The root of peace

The root of life tree is love  
Its trunk is peace  
Welfare, security and calmness are its leaves and fruits.  
A tree without trunk hasn't any leaf and fruit or shade  
The enemies of humanity usually cut and fell the trunk  
But the root may remain alive  
and should be watered to grow up again  
So, the root of peace, security and welfare is LOVE  
Which should be planted in the heart of the world.

Insecurity is due to lack of Peace  
And lack of peace is due to lack of love  
If people love each other and try to spread peace,  
they will gain security and calmness.

Think, you have everything  
Health, wealth, fame, family, and good friends  
But if you haven't security, you have nothing.

Our world has everything except peace and security  
And has nothing.  
God gives people everything  
But security should be created by them  
By planting love in societies and harvesting peace  
Which is the trunk of security and welfare.  
Security, calmness and certainty  
are indications of paradise in our life  
and this world is the farm of the next world  
and one who has been in HELL at this world  
will also be in fire after death.  
you may have not faith in Judgment Day  
but you have faith in love, peace, security and welfare  
everyone needs these heavenly gifts in this world  
So, in this field they are our well-wisher friends.  
Global peace might be regarded as the most impossible desire  
But this is our simplest and attainable hope.  
nothing on the earth is more beautiful than peace  
and this is our heavenly wealth  
which we like to give to the world  
if they want to taste the rapture of peace beauties.  
all human beings love peace  
so all of us are of the same mind and idea  
but liking peace is not enough  
we should try and pray for establishing peace  
and improve and protect it.  
and everybody who does so  
is our coreligionist.

## Missing Link

We were each other in our childhood  
and nothing could separate us  
Even borders, walls and barbed wires  
But the warlords stole our sincere love  
And sold their warfare products to us  
And we began to kill each other.  
now, nothing can join us  
except that stolen and missing love  
which is the God-sent-key for paradise of union,  
and the missing link of fortune.  
Let's make our holy sincere nests  
In our twisted arms and united chests.  
we are alike  
We are really the same  
We are each other  
Even behind borders, walls and barbed wires  
But still according to death traders:  
we are (enemies of) each other.  
let's return to our childhood love-land  
and change our minds to change the world's fate  
and enjoy ourselves in such a heavenly state.  
let's let love start us anew  
and reborn us at the mind of our childhood shiny orchards.

## Peace thunders

We were chained lions and caged eagles  
Under the persecution of tyrants.  
We battled bravely for freedom and peace  
Some of us were injured, arrested or killed  
And some never returned to their homes.  
But finally we defeated two brutal and blood thirsty dictators  
And obtained our bloody victory,  
not cheap and easy but as valued as our lives.  
Peace is a natural reward of our resistance  
That The Almighty God gave us.

Because of resistance and peace  
Now we are at the peak of our power,  
And protect our costly peace to the last drop of our blood  
But we like to share our expensive peace  
with other nations, not by force, but with love.  
The enemies of humanity have imposed us wars  
but we have imposed peace to them  
They try to convince the people

that there isn't any enemy and enmity in this world  
but people know that enemy and enmity  
is the realest fact in our world.

peace is a two-sided flag  
love and hate  
loving peace and its friends  
and hating its enemies.

The tyrants want to decrease the right-seeking-movements  
but we want to increase Peace thunders  
Because we enrich the divine love  
and produce peace  
and export it to the peace-seeker-heart of the world.



## Avant-garde Scarecrows

Days, years and centuries  
Are passing without any change  
in the mind of Scarecrows  
who cannot think of changing their world.

From when we opened our eyes just saw bloodshed  
and became accustomed to death plays  
If we don't hear the news of crimes, one day  
We think something horrible happened to our Earth.  
We are drowning in the stinking ocean of politics  
until death comes  
and take us to the land of forgetfulness.

Who can change the world  
In this horrible and insecure situation  
by means of these simplest words and structures?  
Even though we cannot change anything in the world  
At least we can change our thoughts  
And if all of us change ourselves  
The world will be changed consequently.  
All of the miseries of the world is due to lack of love  
And if the people love each other their miseries will end soon,  
That's the miracle of LOVE.

Our enemies declare that the world cannot be changed  
And no one can save the world  
And changing it, is sin  
They implanted this destructive idea in the hemispheres minds To  
change people into some Avant-garde Scarecrows and vertical  
graves  
with no thinking about prosperity,  
And with no responsibility for the global pains,  
But lastly we will change the world  
Because we are The Superior of the Creatures  
Not Scarecrows.

## Bloodless Victory

I'll conquer the world  
Without expense, troops and weapons  
My army is so strong that will smash all the world's military  
forces if they do hostility.

My armies will eliminate discrimination and injustice.  
All of the armies of the world  
Except aggressors, are under my celestial flag.  
My holy and peace keeper armies are emancipators and  
Protectors of peace  
and the hearts of people around the world are in my camp.

All human beings like beauty  
And the most beautiful thing in the world is peace  
-the greatest gift of the God to humanity-  
And my armies give the same gift to people,  
So all of my armies are cooperators of the Creator  
And people love them as they love The Almighty God.

The thirsty world is waiting  
And counting the moments to hug me  
I AM LOVE  
The masterpiece of Creations  
The Spirit of the Universe  
The heritage of all the apostles  
The main Reason for constructing the creation  
The guarantor of prosperity and human happiness  
And provider of security and lasting peace.  
I will make borderless world, without continents  
Black and white, rich and poor are alike  
And the First and Third Worlds do not exist in my heavenly  
Utopia  
I'll make all people the lovers of God  
In my authority all the creatures, particularly human beings  
will experience the real taste of life  
I hate war beginners and aggressors  
And they hate me  
I'm love  
And will soon celebrate my bloodless Victory  
Upon the graves of my martyred lovers.

## Satanic Scenarios

It still rains hailstone in the orchard of moments  
And we are wandering among daydreaming nightmares  
Whose mouths are full of decayed crocodiles.  
In this dark vortex of bewilderment  
We grasp the stalks to rescue our remaining lives.  
That is what we have done, through centuries  
From sunrise to sunset, from dusk to dawn.  
It still rains hails  
On our emotion gardens  
And the innocent blossoms are under volley of bullets,  
while in the cozy backyard of UN  
The warlords are dividing the world between themselves,  
This is not the first attack nor the last one to our villages and  
cottages,  
And the scenario is continuing...

## Universal Peace Camp

The appointed date was coming  
and I had prepared everything beforehand.

The space was full of the sweet fragrance of relief  
And the waiting ages were over.  
The lovely signs of my beloved presence  
Were melting the hearts of heavenly lovers,  
And my lily emotion flowers were playing with stars  
And I smelled the aroma of their thoughts,  
And touch their enviable heartbeats.

\*

The holy mosque of Jamkaran  
was the Campsite of the weekly meeting of global peace lovers as  
the representatives of all cities and nations  
who talked to each other in their common mother tongues: The  
forgotten dialect of tears and smiles.

Anyway, my fantastic bliss was face to face me;  
But I didn't know how to behave and what to say.

What affecting word should I put in advance?  
Which one of my complaint stories should be narrated?  
How could I express my desires and requests?  
What would I..? Which could I..? How did I..?  
I was surrounded by wordless hopes and wishes.  
So I closed my eyes to concentrate on my new fate.  
meanwhile i heard the lovers' whispers and prays:  
...O' God help the heir of the Apostles  
    remove miseries from the world  
    write the best fortunes for human beings  
    We are waiting for your promised Savior  
    To set up justice and peace tent in the world  
    Help him complete all right deeds  
    And remove wrong manners  
    O' God make his mission fast  
    And make people happy  
    And by him give security and calmness to all nations  
    O' God give us a blissful life by him  
    And Show us that enlighten dear one  
    who will perform your rules in the world....  
Doubtlessly he was among his lovers,  
And the population spirit  
was reflecting his same prays and universal wishes  
but I was selfishly involved with my personal desires.  
The borders of reality and superstitions had been mixed  
And in this disordered ocean of illusion  
I was full of emptiness  
I was petrified and my stony brain was barren of decision.  
I looked like an icy statue in a frozen territory  
Meanwhile I felt a sincere warm healing stroke of sympathy

in my iceberg's heart and  
trembled my heart  
And melt my soul  
And my tears flowed  
And a lantern lit in me  
I didn't know who hanged it to my ice-covered feeling tree?  
Who implanted it in my drought parting centuries?  
I had been sentenced to life  
And in this manner I was lanterned(!) to love.  
Oh fate, what did you do to my faith?  
Selfishness was my mistake in the previous dates  
The lantern was reviewing and correcting my errors  
Specially from Tuesday evenings to Wednesday mornings  
which was our new date.  
How this new meeting time was appointed?  
Perhaps none of the lovers knew  
But their presence at this appointment  
Was a sign of a general meeting and common wishes  
Who knows? But the lantern of my heart  
became brighter and more sensitive  
At these mysterious nights.  
Wasn't this night the sixth day of creation?  
I wouldn't understand these scarlet concepts  
But I learned a fact from the lantern's existence:  
A real lover should be as a lantern,  
silent, bright, and without any request.  
A lover should have many words to hear  
but no word to say.  
All of the lovely words of a lantern can be  
only a wordless greeting and nothing else.



\*

My lantern is now waiting for my new Date and Fate  
And by its enlightenment I know that  
The Savior is like the sun behind clouds  
And I should search his presence in his absence  
Since, he is apparent in the rain of tears, thunder of weeping,  
breeze of smiles and fountain of prays and worships,  
he is visible when and where The God is present,  
And if I want to be one of his truthful followers  
I should fall in love with existence,  
As all of his lovers.

## Invitation

You are not a foreigner tourist; you are our familiar relative.  
You are not a stranger guest; you are our coexistent friend.  
You are not an unknown traveler;  
we are fellow travelers and fellow believers.  
We are travelers of the same road to truth and eternity.  
You are not an outsider passer-by;  
you are our compatriot in the borderless land of peace and love.  
We have been ancient companion of the same history and  
civilization.  
We are cognate words of the same divinely book.  
We live in the same earth, nature, world and UNIVERSE.  
I love the universe and all of its particles and its CREATOR.  
Our evergreen Heart is full of your Creator's love.  
We are universally coexist relatives and everlasting friends.  
You are not a foreigner, nor a stranger or an unknown traveler;  
I invite you to our Seven Cities of Love,  
and receive you with our ancient and universal peace and  
fondness.  
we're waiting for you  
you're welcome...

## Money- worshippers

Money, not only has occupied the place of humanity  
But also the place of God in this world.  
Not only governments,  
But most of the people are also money- worshippers  
And all of their social relations are based on money  
In Addition to making wars, some governments  
Also create terrorists and gangsters.

\*

The weapon maker factories  
are scenario-writers and stage directors of all killing scenes.  
Death traders bring all criminals into being  
to spread insecurity, disorder and violence in societies  
only in a such space of horror and terror  
the weapon mafia can continue its demonic and dirty life  
and we should change the space to love and peace  
to boycott the mafia trades.

## Seeds and Fruits

Love is the seed of family  
Family is seed of society  
Society is seed of the world  
And the human beings are the fruits of these seeds.

Mankind is a heavenly social being  
and needs laws, leaders and governments  
most of which are chosen by people  
And they should act as the servants of people  
But the state is upside-down  
After climbing up the ladder of votes  
they become masters of people.

All people like to have power  
Some of them see the power in weapons  
some in wisdom and some in both  
As a matter of fact each person and nation  
Should be powerful to fight against aggressors  
But the real power is wisdom  
By which one distinguishes his enemies and friends  
To prevent wars and protect peace.  
All of the nations and religions are brothers  
and do not like to kill each other  
But the weapon-makers whose theory is  
“Divide and rule”  
Always put the flames of disunion and division  
Between the nations and rule over them.  
They are always behind all these propaganda tricks  
And play a two-way role and rule:  
creating hot and cold wars  
Cold War in the mass media  
by destructing "family" and killing "real love" in societies  
and the hot one by creating wars and clashes.  
After launching the civil and foreign wars.  
They sell their weapons to both sides  
and fulfill their wishes and goals.  
they kill the seeds of existence for their benefits.  
And people are always victims and slaves of The Media Empires.

## Vote or veto?!

Let's vote

God has given us the right to choose our own destiny

And it's our right to vote or veto.

War or Peace?

I vote on war against the enemies of peace

And veto peace against the friends of war.

And all universal free thinkers are our co-voters

With help of whom we will rebuild the United Nations laws

And revive our human rights.

## Arbaeen<sup>13</sup> Referendum

Clouds of flags on their shoulders  
The volcanoes are walking steadily  
And Euphrates flowing in their eyes.  
The sky is full of mourns  
And from time to time breaks into bursts.  
With no expectation of reward or income  
Through hills, deserts, villages and cities  
20 million lovers, men and women, old and young pilgrims  
even barefoot, in cold and rainy roads  
are heading to love center of existence  
To attend the yearly ceremony of Master of Martyrs.

They are completely armless and fearless  
And willingly passing through this sacred path  
Despite of having been threatened with bomb attackers  
And every moment a bomb may explode in their crowds.

13 - The Arbaeen Pilgrimage is the largest religious gathering that is held every year at the end of the 40-day mourning period following Ashura, the religious ritual for the commemoration of the Prophet Mohammad's grandson Hossein ibn Ali's Martyrdom in 680C.E.

Arba'een marks a "pivotal event in history" in which the pilgrims make their journey to Karbala on foot, where Husayn ibn Ali, the third Imam of Shia, and his army were killed and beheaded by the army of Yazid.

Some of the pilgrims make their journey from cities as far as Basra, about 500 km away by road. (source: Wikipedia)

These self-created streams of pure feelings  
don't fit in the mind of the world  
and not be accorded with any formula and criteria.  
They are travelling to Karbala  
only for the sake of Love and Peace.

This worldwide attendance and presence is  
The largest gathering of peace lovers in the world ever recorded  
The greatest meeting on anti-war, anti-terrorism and anti-violence  
The most popular meeting of human lovers and peace helpers  
They are the messenger of peace to all people and organizations  
But the blind imperialistic mass media  
censures these incredible global peace-seeking springs.  
this heavenly presence is an international referendum  
to vote to Love, peace, security and global unity  
They vote against the war and war-makers and terrorists.  
This epic presence vetoes the vote of the Media Empire  
and bypass the Global Domination System.

This yearly lovingly and peaceful global gathering is held  
To remind the Martyrdom of Imam Hussein (AS)  
Our killed dear Imam, the blood of The God  
And the spirit of our divine love and peace.  
They are real waiters of The Savior of humanity  
and trying to provide the base for peace and justice on Earth  
Without the help of governments and international organizations.

This peaceful flood becomes greater and stronger every year  
And many hearts fly with them to Love-land of peace.



not just in these forty days  
But during all our lives we live with his love.  
Some may ask:  
Why mourning after 1,400 years?  
The response is shiny:  
-Because history is always repeating

This is our epical presence  
With no war and bloodshed  
Without destruction and violence  
Without investment of global organizations.  
Doubtlessly, all free thinkers of the world  
may interpret and analyze this extraordinary event correctly:  
Love is the final winner of all conflicts  
And Peace is the fulfilled Promised wish of humanity  
And the sun of truth and virtues is rising...  
And we're waiting to see The Sun of Truth.

## Heroes never die

House is on Fire  
And the flames go to sky  
The sound of crying and moaning  
can be heard from inside  
People stand around  
And no one can enter in  
A mother and her two children are surrounded by fire  
And the people around are praying for them  
And no one can help them, meanwhile  
The Fire Fighters arrive  
Two heroes go into the fire waves  
Mother and two children are saved with difficulty  
But at the last moment the house is ruined  
And one of the fire fighters remains under ruins  
Other heroes go to help him  
But the hero has martyred.

War is like this event  
The enemy burned our homeland  
And people were surrounded by fire  
The soldiers went to help them  
And saved people and the country  
But some soldiers were killed  
And burned in the flames of war  
And even their ashes never returned to their families.  
They are always alive  
And never be forgotten  
They are heroes of our motherland  
And our heroes never die.  
The martyrs are alive forever  
they belong to all people  
And all people love them.

## The new generation of kids

The kids are future-makers,  
They are garden of virtues  
and the polished mirrors of God's beauties  
but when they grow old forget their responsibilities  
they leave their holy wishes in their previous paradise  
and come to adult zone with no plan of future making  
and deliver their childhood missions to their children.

In adulthood they may be the enemies of each other  
and kill their friends and brothers  
even, they may become the enemies of existence  
or will be changed into, slaves, gladiators, terrorists and gangsters  
so, the task of future making will be postponed to next futures  
and subsequently wars are continuing  
and the world is always in fire  
and fire is always in the world.

Parents don't want their children be killed  
But they unwisely buy them toy guns  
And indirectly teach them violence  
And prepare them for future wars  
To kill and be killed.

But I know a new generation of kids  
who forbid the use of war toys  
and by help of their parents and teachers  
have peace group in their classes  
and organize peace associations in their villages and cities  
and weekly send peace improving letters  
to global and national leaders  
And have decided to run their peaceful dreams in adulthood.

Children should be powerful  
and distinguish their friends and enemies.  
They should be armed with wisdom  
And by means of their heavenly powers  
Cultivate their motherlands  
With the peace flowers.

## Discovering

The very tiny galaxy of our union beings  
whose lovely song is heard from all the things  
only by love may be explored and discovered, a bit  
a twinkling bit  
as little as the whole universe, not more!

## Tent

I've set up a small sky colored tent on the Earth  
As large as all lovers hearts  
There is enough space in my tent for all  
And no one occupies the place of others  
My tent is a base for World peace protectors  
to unite all other lovers of the world  
for promoting and spreading love and peace  
Against all enemies of humanity.

I've raised the tent of my heavenly hopes  
On the disappointed heart of the world And  
hung in it my small lantern of love To  
praise The Creator of all creatures. and to  
help all peace-loving nations.

I set up my peace tent  
And hung my lantern of heart at its ceiling  
And now I know that  
The lovers will come into it  
And hang their heart near my lantern  
it will be a worldwide tent with billions of love lanterns.

My tent is the same heart that burnt in Ashoora And  
my heart is the same tent that burnt in karbala.

## The pearl

When demons demonstrate their notions strongly  
Why don't we introduce our faith simply?  
They changed the real function of  
Religions, arts and literature  
They want religions fight against each other,  
And arts be involved with sensual pleasures,  
And literature sings lullabies for napping people  
Thus, the freedom has been exiled to desert of loneliness  
And the humanity has fallen into oblivion;  
In such an inversion mode  
there is no time to be romantic or pedantic.  
Let's introduce our faith clearly:  
Loving God and his creatures is its essence,  
The global unity is its spirit,  
the universal peace is its root,  
praying and trying to form a worldwide security is its aim,  
and the best future for Human and Earth is its heavenly gift;  
our belief is a heavenly pearl  
But when a pearl is handled and overused carelessly  
It may become dirty and broken,  
And our idea is the same pearl.  
Islam is peace and love  
But may be abused by some wrongdoers  
as all religions.



## New Slaves

The slaves are subjects of ownership  
And as the animals, they can be sold, bought or Slaughtered  
Or may be given to friends as gifts  
They only must live for the sake of their owners' benefits.  
And ought to be happy and take pleasure from their dark lives.  
As their Lords want, they should wear, eat, drink and copulate  
to produce new slaves.

Manufacturing Weapons of Mass Destruction  
is the greatest international trade  
and according to the new global discipline  
people are the slaves of these death-traders.  
who sell, buy or slaughter people as animals;  
And we contrary to their requests  
Should return to our aims of creation  
And live in peace and love  
To shut down their flourishing bloody international markets  
And even to forbid the use of all their non-military goods  
Especially war toys.

## Orchard of prophets

1

As the honey bees  
every second thousands of God's angles visit my temple of heart  
to drink the nectar of peace  
and make the honey of unity

2

Existence is the God's land  
And God has sent many prophets to his lands  
Each of us is also one of the God's cultivated lands  
and the God has planted a prophet at our heart  
so none of God's lands is without prophet  
And our inner messenger is acquainted with those outer prophets  
And both have the same aim, mission and interests.

3

When we are not in Godly mode  
a prophet is caged inside our cell of Souls  
Or is chained in our prison of freedom  
As if, a paradise of unity would be exiled into our hell of  
selfishness  
But when we feel affection for the unity in humanity  
Our inner prophet is inspirited by god  
And the paradise wakes, breathes and captures our hell.

When we feel anxious about peace  
Or Feel the beauties of the global united smiles  
Or feel disgusted about people's miseries  
Our inner prophet is inspired  
and re-appointed by God  
And our souls will be dominated by God's angels  
So, at these timeless moments  
we are the messengers of God  
and we should try to change the world prophetically.  
When we Godly think about the prosperity and fortune of others  
our Land of life will become Coaxial with existence  
and The Almighty God and all of his angels  
are our specific Helpers and Directors.

4

In the mood of loving peace and hating war  
Each of our hearts is one of the sunflowers of Eden  
And the magnificent blossomed flowers of eternal paradise  
grow tall in our timeless moments.  
regardless of Nation, race and even religion  
we can be the earthly manifestation of God  
as the TREE of TuR <sup>14</sup>  
because we are not less than a tree but more than that.

---

14 - Now when Moses had fulfilled the term, and was travelling with his family, he perceived a fire in the direction of Mount Tur. He said to his family: "Tarry ye; I perceive a fire; I hope to bring you from there some information, or a burning firebrand, that ye may warm yourselves."

But when he came to the (fire), a voice was heard from the right bank of the valley, from a tree in hallowed ground: "O Moses! Verily I am Allah, the Lord of the Worlds...."

Quran: Sura AL-QASAS (THE STORIES) verses: 29 and 30

Translated by: parsquran site, Yusufali.

When we feel the God's everlasting art  
We are his prophet, at least in our land of life  
And should change our world.  
In the most fertile lands of The Lord  
Everything is ready.  
And we are created to change the world  
And our tomorrow should be better than today  
And no one can help us except ourselves.

5

"When there is a will, there is a way"  
So, pass through yourself  
And defeat yourself  
And win yourself  
And Love all nations and religions  
But If your home attacked by aggressors  
Defend bravely Until the last drop of blood.

## Rescue

The history of literature  
has a friendliness feature.  
The literature of history  
Is an artificial creature

The history of literature  
has been written by all lovers  
the literature of history  
has been the dictate of rulers.

The history of literature  
is so grace and sincere  
it is full of the nice words  
such as "honey" and "my dear".

The literature of history  
is filled with curse and terror  
which was written dreadfully  
by order of each Emperor.

The coming day is based on  
the history of literature  
The literature may rescue  
the history as a teacher.

## **Mirror**

Here and there, wandering  
I'm looking for something  
A tree? A bird? I don't know.  
A polished mirror of love being.

## **Heal**

Oh, darling let me confess  
My ailment is lovesickness  
Nothing can heal me, except  
Your lovely charm and shyness

## **Spies**

Your life-giving two black eyes  
That chasing me as spies  
are my missing keys of life  
by which I fly to skies

## **Devotee**

Let them be cordial with me  
Let me sink in them freely  
No need to kill me, darling  
I have been "your eyes" devotee.

## **Alive death**

The world is always inspired by God  
And each of us is a unique alive death  
Thus, he is the world  
But the world isn't he.

## Couplets ( as Farsi Dobeyti )

Dobeyti is one the oldest form of Persian poetry which is flowing as blood in the veins of Iranians. It's used by all classic and pop singers in various musical divisions, and also in all social and religious ceremonies. This simple and sincere form of Iranian poetry involves the tragic and joyful memories of lovers and beloveds, wisdom, philosophy and mysticism. Usually the fourth line of Dobeyti (which is the last line) is more attractive than the three previous ones. Baba Taher Oryan is the most distinguished Iranian poets in this field. The following verses are my experiences in composing dobeyti in English and I know because of many differences in both Farsi and English, these are neither as well as Farsi dobeyties nor the English verses, especially regarding the English pronunciation which confines the rhythm.

These English dobeyties have been more interesting and amusing for students of English and those who live abroad. Dobeyti should be read as its Farsi equivalent, ignoring the rules of English pronunciation and metric regulations.

There are two oldest popular forms in Farsi literature which consist of only four lines. They are more similar but have some differences in rhythm and meter. The first one is dobeyti (the works of Baba Taher) and the second one is Robaaee (the works of Khayam).

Each dobeyti and robaaee consists of four identical lines. In other words, they have two lines, each one has two other half lines. They are not similar to English couplet. Because a couplet consists of two lines and the total lines may be more than four. But a dobeyti or a robaaee is not more nor less than four lines, and a complete meaning about an event or emotional experiences should be put in these four lines. Each line in Dobeyti consists of 11 short and long syllables but Robaaee has more syllables and is a little complicated.

## ART

havoc is your eternal architecture  
chaos , of your discipline , is a picture  
a bit of your heavenly art , O LOVE  
frankly , is the cosmos structure  
11 June, 2006

## frames of love

the existence aim is love, nothing else  
the death and life name is love, nothing else  
the being is a lovingly film , by God  
essence of each frame is love, nothing else

## oath

from your land, my love-bird , emigrate  
as if you are glad and will celebrate  
never I lose my oath and loyalty  
even you increase your anger and hate

## paradox

Lovers always have been distressful  
all of the hard-hearted are blissful  
in spite of sorrow and afflictions  
love is so surprising and peaceful  
Saturday, 10 June, 2006



### arrival

Fragrance of affection fill the garden  
News of your arrival heal the garden  
Dear, if you delay, as past, at last  
The pain of loneliness will kill the garden.

### Pilgrim

The night is an image of your black eyes  
One of your signs of face is the sunrise  
The world is pilgrim of love's shrine  
Lover of my beloved, so, never dies.

### rainfall

Autumn had rushed into my green heart  
Sorrow, painted gray, my garden of art  
The rainfall of tears, God may bless it,  
assisted my blossom how to start.

### lantern

Flames of your lovingly eyes will burn  
all of the interested hearts, in turn.  
Seven billions sunken suns at last  
Suddenly, be switched on by a lantern.  
June /2005



## TENT

English poems and free verses

By :Mohammad Hossein Sadeghi

Birth :14/5/1960

Iranian poet and writer

B.A. in Teaching English

Graduated from Shiraz University

Iran , Fars province, Zarghan city

Manager of Hodhod publication