MERE

AATMA

KI

PUKAAR

'CHAL AKELA CHAL'

Creations of Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

Homage to Saroj Devi

SONGS OF MY SOUL

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मेरे आत्मा की पुकार

' चल अकेला चल'

राम   लखनप्रसाद   की   रचनाएं

उनके   सरोज   के   लिए

श्रद्धांजलि

MERE AATMAA KI PUKAAR
CHAL AKELA CHAL

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MERE AATMA KI PUKAAR

"Chal Akela Chal"

Dr. Ram Lakhan Prasad
Homage to Saroj

MY HINDI CREATIONS

By
Lakhan
For
Saroj

'CHAL AKELA CHAL'

Meri Shradhaanjali mere Saroj Devi ke liye:

**'Ham na kuchh hans ke seekhe hain
Na kuchh ro ke seekhe hain
Jo kuchh bhi thoda sa seekhe hain
Bas Saroj ke ho ke seekhe hain.'**

'MERE AATMA KI PUKAAR'
'CHAL AKELA CHAL'

This is the Hindi version of the '**Songs Of My Soul'** created regularly after the passings away of my beloved wife Saroj. This creativity was one of the means and ways of healing my sorrows and loneliness. Every piece was meticulously constructed compassionately whenever I had an urge to sing her praise to honour and pray for my Pretty Lotus. I had to use my own language of Hindustani because for me there were no other equivalent emotions in any other language.

This presentation will be published on various media for my friends, relatives and family members to ascertain the extent of our love and living over the last fifty five years. We had a few ups and downs in our life but my Pretty Lotus only guided me to move forward and upwards and enjoy our family life to the maximum.

She was my wife, my life and my God sent that Angel who tamed me and gave me a brilliant life. For all her guidance I salute my treasured companion. She will remain so for the rest of my life. Wherever you are, I love you darling.

MERE AATMAA KI PUKAAR ek mere naye rachnawon ya kavitawon ka sangrah hai jisko hamne apne swargiye patni Saroj Devi ke nidhan ke baad likhna shuru kiya tha. Pichale teen warshon mein hamne na jaane kitne kavitawon ko unke liye racha hai jisse hamko shantwana miley aur hamare mann ko shanti aur sukoon prapt ho. Yahi hamare liye ek aysa upay tha jisse main apne tanhaai mein unke saath hi rahen aur unse hamara taaluk waysa hi bana rahe.

Ham ne apne is uddeshy ko pura karne mein pure taur se kaamyaab huye hain aur us manzil tak pahunch gaye hain jahan mera aur unka sambandh amar ho gaya hai. Wo maar kar bhi hamare saath hain aur yahi ek karan hai ki main aaj bhi jinda hoon warna unke viyog mein main kab ka guzar gaya hota.

Mere is vichaar ka namoona in rachnaawon ko padhne waalon ko in tamaam kavitawon mein milega jinko ham ne bade lagan aur chaahat se racha hai. Mere har ek shabdh mein gahraayi to hai hi lekin un sab mein ham dono ka atoot pyar koot koot kar bhara gaya hai.

Agar unka nidhan nahin hua hota to shaayad main apne aantrik prem ko is tarah darsha nahi pata kyunki wo mere paas hi rahti aur in sab bhavna purn shabdon ki jarurat ki nahi

padti. Ham to paraspar ek dooje ke liye apna pyar niuchhawar karte rahte. Lekin hamara viyog ham ko kavita ka sahara lene se majboor kar diya hai. Agle janam mein jab ham phir milenge to is adhoori prem kahaani ko poori karenge.

Tab tak ke liye main apne ayse hi bhavik rachnawon se apne dil aur dimaag ki sabhi muradon ki purti karta rahunga. Meri bhi jindagi bahut lambi nahin hai lekin jab tak yeh jeewan hai main unki aradhna mein bade prem se bita doonga. Yahi unki khwaahish thi aur meri bhi yahi tamanna hai.

Ham ne ek dusare se atoot pyar kiya tha, apna paariwarik kartavye nibhaya tha aur samaaj sewa kar ke apne sabhi muraadon ko pura kiya tha. Hamara koi bhi aysa ikchha nahi rah gaya tha jisko hamne pura nahi kar paya tha. Haan agar aur din wo jeeti rahti to mera bhi uddhaar ho jaata.

Kripaya in rachnawon ko padhiye aur agar in mein se koi shiksha nikalti ho to yeh mera saubhagye hoga. Yaad rahe pawitr pyar koi aasaan manzil nahin hai kyun ki us ke liye laakhon kurbaani ki aawashyakta hoti hain. Ham ne to apna pyar ko amar kar diya ab is sansaar ken aye peedhi ke logon ki baari hai. Chalo ham is duniyan ko apne pawitr pyar se bhar de aur sada khush rahen.

WAHI ZINDAGI PAA SAKOON

Main sapna aisa dekhta hoon ki
aasmaan tak ja sakoon,
Dua bhi aisa karta hoon ki rab ko
paa sakoon,
Rab mil jaaye to poochhunga main
ki meri sanam kahan hai,
Pataa milne pe unke paas jaaunga
ya unko wapas laana hai.
Yun to zindagi jeene mein bahut
kam pal rah gaye hain,
Lekin unko dhoondhane ki chaahat
dil mein rakhte hain.
Jeena aise chahata hoon ki har pal
unko yahin paa sakoon,
Unka saath itna pyara tha ki main
bhool bhi nahi sakoon.

A GLIMPSE OF 1959

BHULA DENA MUJHKO

(A poem found in the NTC Autograph booklet of Saroj of 1959)

Agar apne dil ke ek kone mein tu basa le mujhko,
Main ho jaawoon tera gar tu apna bana le mujhko.
Wafa ke naam pe main tera rahunga jeewan bhar,
Teri saadgi par mit jaawoonga apne jeewan bhar.
Apne aap ko main mita dunga gar tu na mili mujhko,
Nacheez ka dil toot jayega agar na paaya tujhko.
Sharab to sharab hai main jahar bhi pi jaawunga,
Shart yahi hai ki tu thaam le baahon mein mujhko.
Jata hoon safar pe apnese door na karma mujhko,
Gar Lakhan ki yaad na aaye to bhula dena mujhe,
Saroj ko bhulna namumkin hai ye maaloom hai mujhe.

November 1959

*Kavita sachi bhawnaawon ka ek chitran
hai
Aur sacchi bhawnaayen chaahe wo dukh
ki hai
Ya sukh ki, wo usi samay sampann hoti
hain
Jab ham dukh ya sukh ka anubhav karte
hain
(Munshi Premchand)*

REPLY TO MY POEM BY SAROJ

Jaate ho safar pe to jaawo lekin yeh yaad
rakhna,
Intazaar karti rahoongi jab tak tum laut ke na
aajaana.
Hamne tumse pyaar kiya hai yeh koi khel
nahin hai,
Yaad rakhna yeh mere poore jeewan ka sawaal
hai.
Is duniya ke jhamelon se bachna yahi mera
kahna hai,
Mere laaz ko bachaa ke rakhna yeh tumhara
kaam hai.
Bhoolne bhulaane ki baat na karna ham ab ek
dooje ke hai,
Samay aane par bataa dungi ki mera agla
kadam kaun hai.
Intzaar ki ghadiyan chahe lambi ho ya chhoti
ho,
Is saagar ke do kinare jaroor mil jayenge
chahe kuchh bhi ho.

(I received this in the mail in January 1960
when I was teaching in Labasa and kept it in
my wallet ever since.

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UNKA SANDESH

Mere preyetam tum hona na khaamosh kabhi
Apne aankhon mein laana nahin nami kabhi
Jo ho usko saaf saaf kah dena mujhse sabhi
Apne sajani se kuchh chhupaana na kabhi
Yaad rakhna ek baat hona na uddaas kabhi
Apne safar mein mil jaayenge kabhi na kabhi

Kya hoga jab hamaara punar milan hoga
pyaare
Main tumhaare sabhi gamon ko churalungi
pyaare
Khud muskura ke tumko bhi hansa dungi
pyaare
Tumko khoob gudgudaawungi aalingan se
pyaare

Phir bhi agar tere aankhon mein aansoo paaya
To gale se tujhe lagaawungi ban ke teri saaya
Tere har jasbaat ko apne sine mein sametungi
Jaane na dungi door dil mein chhupalungi
Bhool jaawoge sab gam tujh mein samajaungi
Itna tumko hansaaungi khud ko bhool jaaungi
Paas hi rahenge main yaad bhi nahi aaungi.

@

***Mohabbat karo to aise insaan se karo jiske
saath sada raha ja sakey,
Mohabbat to aise saks ki talaash karti hai
jiske bagayr raha na ja sakey.***

Facebook par ya jindagi mein pachaas
mitra banana aam baat hai,
Lekin pachaas saal tak ek dost se mitrata
nibhaana khaas baat hai.
Ham dono ne ek dooje se itni gahri dosti
kar li thi ki ek ho gaye the,
Jab saath chhoota jigar ke na jaane kitne
tukde ho gaye ham hataas ho gaye the
Par ab dhire dhire jab apne sapno mein
milte hain to kuchh theek lagti hai
Sapne to sapne hain un mein sachchaai
aur asaliat nahi hai.

@

Dher sa barf bhardo mere seene mein is
aag ko bujha do,
Judaai ke dard jo jalte hain unko kuchh
kam to karaa do.

@

Jab Main Marunga Kabhi

Ham hanste rahe apne jindagi mein apni
mohabbat par naaz tha,
Jindagi jab charan seema pe pahunchi to
dekha ye dil nasaaz tha.
Mere naaraazgi ka sabab matt poochho yaaro
dil pe chot lagti hai,
Jigar mein naaraazgi aajaati hai jab dil par
bijli girt padti hai.
Dene waale ne khoob khushi dekar sab kuchh
chheen li ye badkismati thi,
Mere mehbooba ko hamse judaa kiya yeh meri
badkismati thi.
Mujhe rone se fursat mili to mujhe unki
yaadon ne khoob sataayaa,
Jitney aansoo bahaaya unke liye ye dil ne kisi
se na bataayaa.
Yeh judaai ko sahan kar loonga unko
badnaam nahin karunga kabhi,
Yeh to jaahir hai ki unse mulakaat hogi jab
main marunga kabhi.

Mohabbat Theek Se Kijiye

Mere sanam ne mujh se apna dil lagaya tha
mujhko khoob lubha lubha kar,
Jaane se pahele usne mujhse kuchh bhi na
kaha chali gayi rula kar.
Ab wahi mukaam aur nazaaren hain magar
ham rahte hain unke firaak mein,
Jigar par badi chot lagti hai meri aankhen
chhalakti hain unke taak mein.
Kisi aur ko bhi mere jaysi jindagi naseeb na
ho mere doston,
Mujhko jo jakham mila hai wo kisi dusman ko
bhi na ho mere doston.
Aaya tha unke aalam mein panah paane ke
liye par ab bedeed ho gaya,
Is chaukhat se unko bichhad jaane se to ab
main ek mareez sa ho gaya.
Khanzar chalaa dijiye seene pe par kabhi aysa
gahra gham na dijiye,
Mohabbat ek ibaadat hai keejiye jaroor, magar
jara theek se kijiye.

@

*Yeh bhi tajurba karloon ab kuchh gham
bhi utha loon main,
Ab unko yaad rakkhoon ya khud ko bhool
jaawoon main?*

@

MERA BURA HALAT HO JATA HAI

Log poonchte hain to sunaa deta hoon apni
dukh bhari kahani laachaar ho kar
Apne sanam ke judaai ke khaatir main bhi
rahta hoon ek beemaar sa ho kar
Maan lo mera kahana yaaro is jahaan mein ab
apna dil lagaanaa chhoR do
Jaa ke mere mahbooba se kah do ki ab mujh
par aysa jurm dhana chhoR do
Unka achaanak bichhad jaana sataati hai
mujhe hamari raajdaan ban kar
Parwar digaar ne ujaad diya hai mera baag
mera hi baagbaan ban kar
Unko apna dil de kar apne hi jaan ko ab apna
hi dushman banaa diya hai
Pyaar ka lutf to uthaaya tha par muft mein
aysi ye sadma uthaa liya hai
Ab aankhon mein laakh asq hain, chehara
maleen hai aur dil rota hai
Mere sanam ki yaad jab bhi aati hai to mera
bura haalat ho jaata hai.

@

*Unke bichhad jaane ka jakham ka daag hi
ab rah gaya hai,
Sah lena aasaan hai kyunki dard itna
meetha ho gaya hai.*

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