

It is impossible to express the quality of all the truth,
goodness and beauty that she displayed.

TO LOVE AND CHERISH



15th August 1940 to 14th March 2013

Another Loving Tribute

For The Pretty Lotus, Saroj Prasad

By Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

**LOVE IS FIRE LOVE IS FLAME. IF YOU PLAY IT RIGHT, IT IS THE BEST
GAME.**

Fulwaadi koi ujaade toh maali ussey seench sajaaye
Par jab maali hi baag ujaade toh kaon ussey sajaaye

To Love And Cherish



Saroj Ke Yaad Mein

My Feelings & Emotions

An addition to the document titled

“The Pretty Lotus”.

In Loving Memory of
The Pretty Lotus
My Saroj Devi Prasad
After March 14, till June 30th 2014

To Love And Cherish

A Loving Tribute to Our Saroj



Unko Bhulaa Na Sakenge

Ham sey door bhi jaakar wo
ham sey door jaa na sakenge,
Kitna roye aur kitna tadpe
hain ham yeh nahi bata
sakenge,
Mujhe gham iska nahi hai ki
ab wo mujh sey mil na
sakenge,
Mujhe dard is baat ka hota
hai ki ham unko bhula nahi
sakenge.

बिन सावन बरसात नहीं होती
सूरज डूबे बिना रात नहीं होती
क्या करें अब कुछ आज ऐसे हालत हैं
आपकी याद आये बिना दिन की
शुरुआत नहीं होती



"I seem to have loved you in numberless
forms, numberless times, in life after
life, in age after age forever."

WHO WAS SHE?

Saroj Kumari Devi was born on 15th August 1940 in Nasinu in Fiji and her parents Chandar Pal Sharma and Lila Wati Singh bestowed her with a name that meant pretty Lotus. Saroj received her initial formative, primary and secondary education at the Dudley House in Toorak Suva as a boarder and her initial tertiary education was conducted at the Fiji Advanced College of Education and then at the University of the South Pacific. She completed her other graduate courses at the Brisbane Advanced College of Education and Queensland University of Technology. (Cert Ed., B.Ed., Dip Ed. and B.T.)

Saroj was professionally prepared as a teacher and she taught successfully at various primary, secondary and tertiary institutions of Fiji and Australia from

To Love And Cherish

1960 to 2002. In her forty-two years of active participation in educational work force, she held various positions of responsibility. She was a Teacher, Assistant Head Teacher, Head of Department, Lecturer, Education Broadcasts Officer and Senior Lecturer.

Saroj was married on 19th January 1964 to Ram Lakhan Prasad, her College Mate, and they together developed a pleasant family life with four married children and eight grand children.

Saroj passed away on 14th March 2013 after a short illness and was finally laid to rest at the Centenary Memorial Gardens in Brisbane on 16th March 2013.

She would be remembered for many of her super human qualities such as her quality of mercy, her extreme kindness, realistic love and the elements of share and tender loving care.

Creativity Continues

Meri Praan Priye

Jisne kabhi mere mehbooba ko dekha
hi nahi tha
Unko pataa nahi mere dilwar ka jalwaa
kaysa tha
Hamne unko kamal maanaa aur gulab
kahaa tha
Unka ek ajeeb roop raha aur junoon
lajawab tha
Mere pure pariwaar mein unka maan
bejodh tha
Jisne kabhi mere mehbooba ko dekha
hi nahi tha
Unko pataa nahi mere dilwar ka jalwaa
kaysa tha

Jise main haseen samajhta hoon mera
gulab tha
Jise main dil mein sajaya tha wo mera
dildar tha
Jise humne chaha tha wo hi mera
priyetam tha
Mere mehboob ke junoon ka koi jawab
nahi tha

To Love And Cherish

Mere mehboob ke paas mohabbat ka
dariya tha
Jisne kabhi mere mehbooba ko dekha
hi nahi tha
Unko pataa nahi mere dilwar ka jalwaa
kaysa tha

Wo pyaar ki sagar thi aur mere dil ke
kareeb thi
Wo meri chand thi aur mujhko chandni
deti thi
Wo meri dhoop bhi thi aur hame
chhanh deti thi
Wo mere jeewan ki saathi thi meri pran
priye thi
Wo mere dil ki dhadkan thi aur meri
har saans thi
Jisne kabhi mere mehbooba ko dekhi hi
nahi thi
Unko pataa nahi mere dilwar ki jalwaa
kaysi thi

Unki dupatta jab bhi lahraye to bahaar
aajaati thi
Unki awaaj jab nikle to madhur sangeet
banti thi

To Love And Cherish

Unki aankhon ke chamak se mujhe
rahmat milti thi
Unki morni jaisi chaal se mujhe
sukoon milti thi
Unki honth mere liye gulab ke
pankuddi rahti thi
Jisne kabhi mere mehbooba ko dekhi hi
nahi thi
Unko pataa nahi mere dilwar ki jalwaa
kaysi thi

Mere dilwar ke do nayno mein gehri
jheelen thi
Un nayno ke jheel mein sundar kamal
khilti thi
Unke haanthon ki kangan mere liye
khanakti thi
Unke payron ki paayal sirf mere liye hi
bajti thi
Unke maathay ki bindiya mere liye
chamakti thi
Jisne kabhi mere mehbooba ko dekhi hi
nahi thi
Unko pataa nahi mere dilwar ki jalwaa
kaysi thi

To Love And Cherish

Apne priye ko dekhkar mujhe shaayari
aajati thi

Apne dilwar ko milte hi ghazal ke taar
chhidh jaati thi

Unki aankhe unchi hoti to meri dua
ban jaati thi

Jab jhuk kar uthti to mere liye ek adda
banti thi

Unki pyaari surat aur sirat humko
diwana ki thi

Jisne kabhi mere mehbooba ko dekhi hi
nahi thi

Unko pataa nahi mere dilwar ki jalwaa
kaysi thi

Lakhan ki mulakat agar mere mehboob
se na hoti

Saroj ke paawan kadam meri aangan
mein na hoti

Jeewan saathi ki waada nibhati to
bekarari na hoti

Humse pahle na jaati to ye judai ki
sadma na hoti

Dil unke liye machalta hai yahi malik ki
marji hoti

Agar kisi ne kabhi mere praan priye ko
dekh li hoti

To Love And Cherish

Mere dilwar ki jalwaa kaysi thi yeh
unke pataa hoti

Wo bahut dur ho gayi par mere dil mein
hi rahti hain

Meri roj ki tanhaayi mein wo mere paas
hi rahti hain

Unse firse miljaane ke liye ab hum
kitna tadapte hain

Unko bhulne ke meri sabhi koshish
nakaam hoti hain

Wo to chali gayi swarg mein par hum
sub rotten hain

Gar koi kabhi bhi mere priyetam ko
milna chahte hain

Wo mere saath chalyen Lakhan unka
pataa jaante hain

Wo door ho gayee par mere dil mein hi
rahti hain

Meri rojki tanhayi mein wo mere paas
hi rahti hain

Ab Kitna Tadapte hain hum unse fir se
milne ke liye

Sabhi koshish nakaam hoti hai aapko
bhulane ke liye

To Love And Cherish

Jaanta hoon ke yeh punar milan
mumkin hi nahi hai
Lekin dil mantaa nahi aur mann unko
bhulta nahi hai
Kahten hain Lakhan ki Saroj ab is
duniya mein nahi hai

Unki Aankhen

Usney jab bhi apni aankhen unchi ki
thi wo mere liye dua ban gayi thi
Jab unki aankhen neechi hoti thi to
samjho wo ek haya ban jaati thi
Lekin jab kabhi bhi jhuk kar fir uthti to
na jaane kaisi khata hoti thi
Par jab unki aankhen uth ke jhukti thi
to kayamat ki ada ban jaati thi

UNKI SURAT

Unki surat itni pyaari na hoti to mere dil
mein samaayee na hoti
Agar unse mulaakaat hamaari na hoti to yeh
jeewan nakaam hoti
Sapno mein hi jab dekh lete hain unko to

mujh ko sukoon hoti
Agar unse mohabbat na hota to aaj milne ki
itni bekarari na hoti .

Meri Dosti Mera Pyaar

Meri dosti jab bolti hai to chuprehta
hai mera pyaar
Jab jab hasti hai meri dosti rula deti
hai mera Pyaar
Mil gayi hai dosti par ab bichad gaya
hai mera pyaar
Unse ajeeb dosti bhi hai hum unko
karte hain pyaar.

Mera Dil Hi To Hai

Mera dil hi to hai jo ab unke liye hi machalta hai
Kabhi thokaren khata hai aur fir sambhalta hai.
Unhon ne is kadar kar liya tha mere dil pe kabja
Ab dil to mera hai par ye unke liye hi dhadkta
hai

Unko Bhulaa Na Sakenge

Ham sey door bhi jaakar wo ham sey
door jaa na sakenge,
Kitna roye aur kitna tadpe hain ham
yeh nahi bata sakenge,
Mujhe gham iska nahi hai ki ab wo
mujh sey mil na sakenge,
Mujhe dard is baat ka hota ki ham
unko bhula nahi sakenge.

Aansoo Aur Hansi

Aansu aa jatey hain aankhon mein jab
unki yaad aati hai
Par labon pey hansi lani padti hay jab
unki yaad aati hai
Ye mohabbat bhi kya cheez hay yaroo
kya jurm dhati hai
Jis sey kertey hain pyaar usi ke liye
rotey aur hastey hai

Tanhai Mein Rulaawo Nahi

Unse ek hi iltija hai ki wo ab dil sey
humko pukara na karey
Na koi baat karey, aur chup rahey,

humko koi ishara na karey,
Ab hum bahut door hain unse ab
hamko wo ayse yaad na karey,
Koi unse itna kah de wo tanhaiyon
mein hame rulaaya na karey.

Unka Sitam Hamari Barbaadi

Unke hontho pe mera naam jab bhi
aataa hoga
Mujhe is pukaar ka sahi ehssaas ho hi
jaataa hai
Meri tadapney ka fasaanaa to usne
sunaa hoga
Par kya unko apna sitam kabhi yaad
aayaa hai ?

Doob Jaate Ham

Pal pal unke pyaar ka saath nibhaate
thea ham
Unke ek hi ishare par unke saath ho
letey ham
Jeewan ke majhdhar mein fareb kiya
usney
Wo kah detey to unke saath hi doob
jaate ham

Unki Yaad Liye Huye

Is dil ke tukre hazaar huye aangan
mein bikhar gaye
Ab wo hamko kaanch ki tarah jakham
dene lag gaye
Log aaye aur mujhko toot ke bikharaa
dekh ke gaye
Mere ragon mein jahar judaai ka dekh
ke chale gaye
Kisi ne kaha unko yaad na karo wo
door chale gaye
Kisi ne kah di wo mil jaayegi jab tum
wahaan gaye
Kisi ne na dekha mujhe tanhaai mein
sisaktey huye
Main bhi ayse hi chal raha hoon unki
yaad liye huye

Sapno Mein Bhi Nahi Hain

Jin ke payr na padi pawaayee wo kya jaane peer
paraayee
Ham tadap rahen hain apne dilwar ke liye jo ho
gayee paraayee

To Love And Cherish

Logon ko kya khabar yahaan kaysee hain meri
bekaraaree
Mere dil mein kaysa jamaal hai aur meri kaysi
hai wafadaaree
Mujh sey bichad kar aur mujh ko rula kar wo ab
chali gayi hai
Wo meri tarah khud ko bhi samshaan mein jala
kar gayi hai
Unki aatmaa to mere andar ho gayi hai meri
aatmaa unse mil gayi hai
Parmaatmaa kare unko sukh shanti miley
hamaari jindgi badal gayi hai
Ab to mere dil mein roj ek naya dard ubharta
aur uthta baithta hai
Ab mere jindgi mein na hi koi cain rahi na hi
kuchh theek lagta hai
Ab phool nahi jeewan mein ham yahaan
kaanton par chaltey rahte hain
Ab khushi kahaan rahti dil mein ham gham mein
bhi hans letey hain
Unko dil mein basaayaa tha dhadkan ki tarah
par ab wo hi nahi hain
Unko khud sey jyaadaa pyaar diya tha ab to wo
sapno mein bhi nahi hain
Log shaayad sochtey hongee ki mere liye shaayari
karna bahut aasaan hai

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