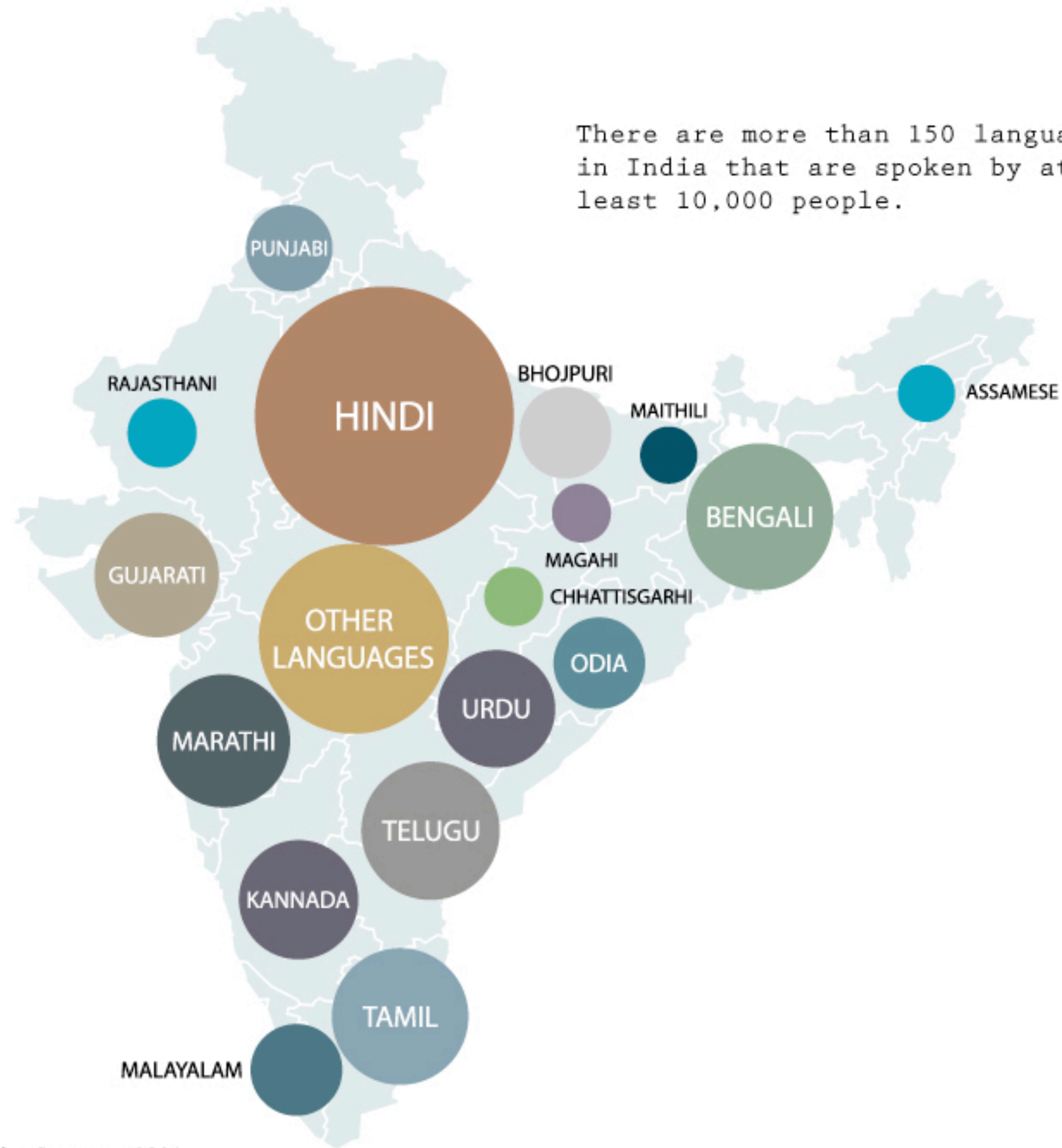


Poems from India



There are more than 150 languages in India that are spoken by at least 10,000 people.



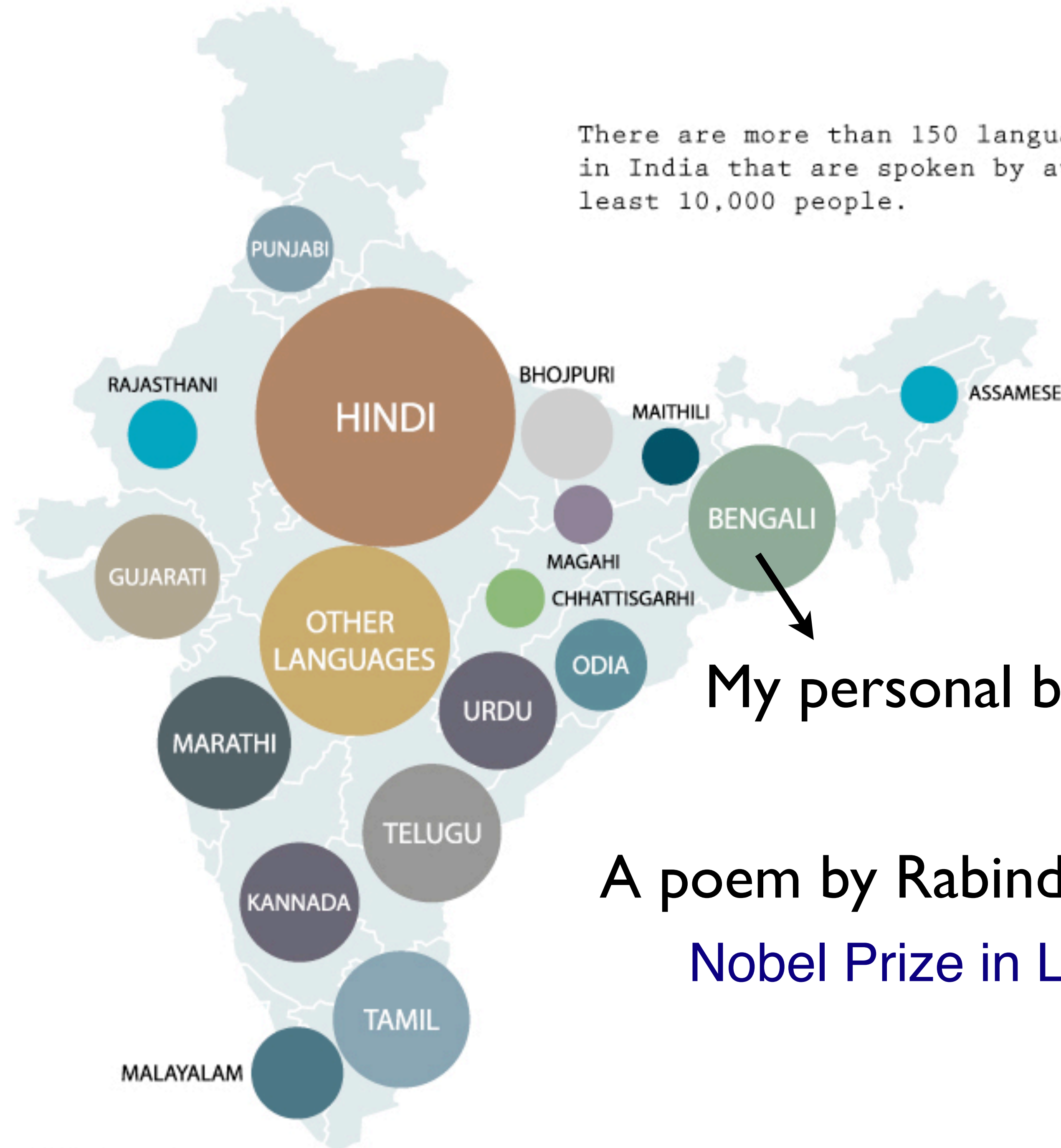
Source: India Census, 2001

There are more than 150 languages in India that are spoken by at least 10,000 people.



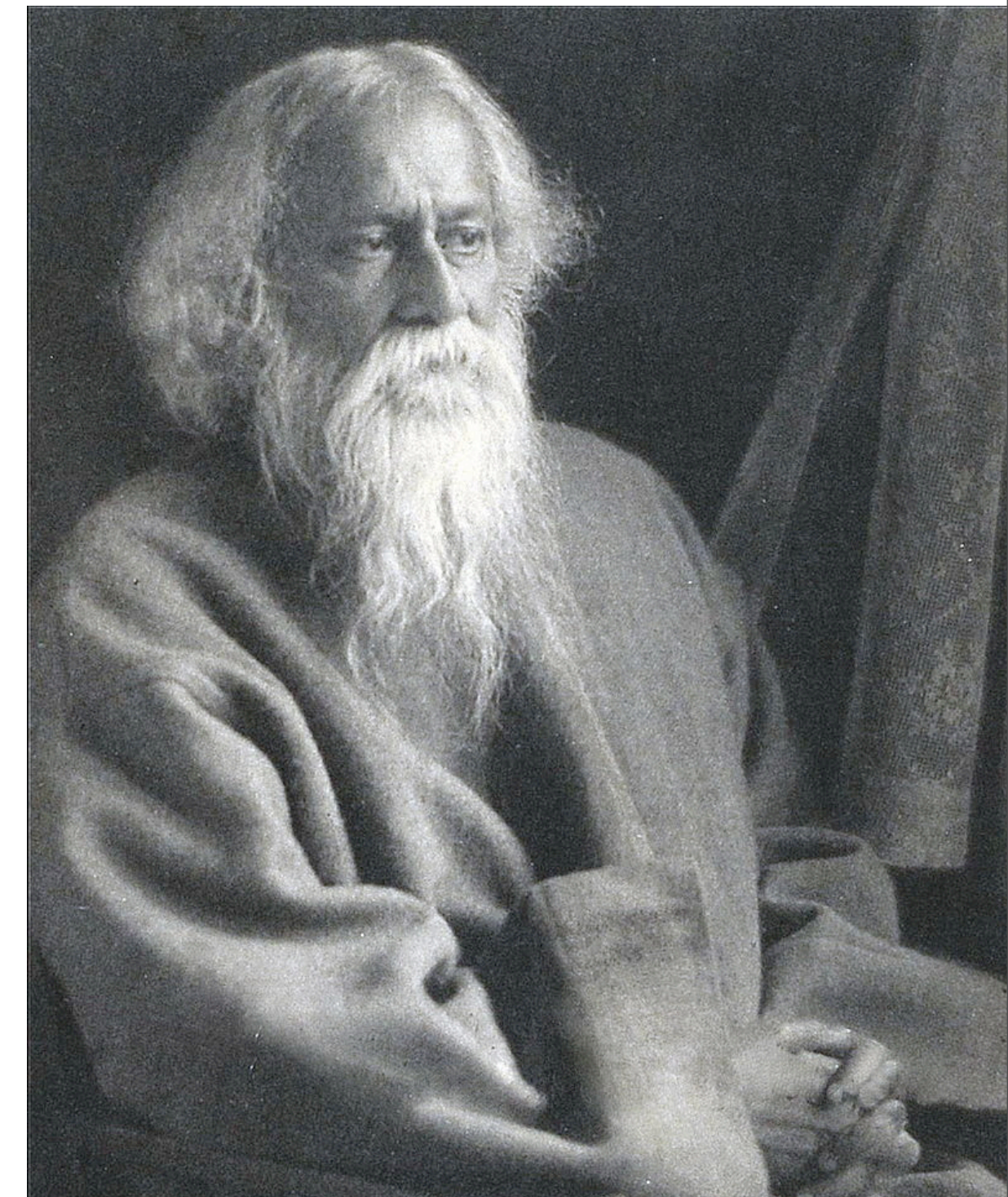
My personal bias

There are more than 150 languages in India that are spoken by at least 10,000 people.



My personal bias

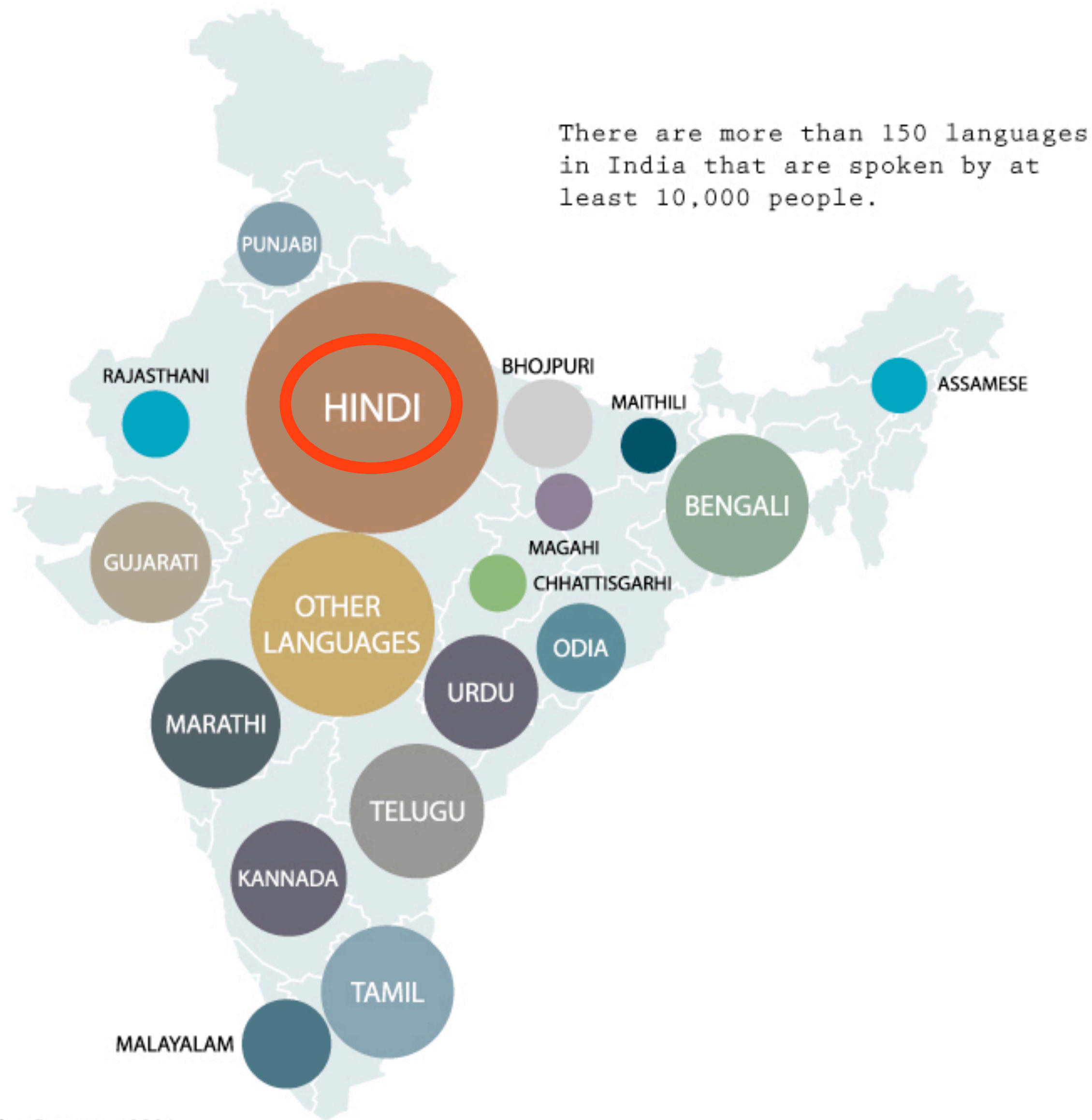
A poem by Rabindranath Tagore
Nobel Prize in Literature in 1913



https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rabindranath_Tagore

চিত্ত যেথা ভয়শূন্য, উচ্চ যেথা শির,
জ্ঞান যেথা মুক্ত, যেথা গৃহের প্রাচীর
আপন প্রাঙ্গণতলে দিবসশর্বরী
বসুধারে রাখে নাই খণ্ড ক্ষুদ্র করি,
যেথা বাক্য হৃদয়ের উৎসমুখ হতে
উচ্ছ্বসিয়া উঠে, যেথা নির্বারিত স্রোতে
দেশে দেশে দিশে দিশে কর্মধারা ধায়
অজস্র সহস্রবিধ চরিতার্থতায়,
যেথা তুচ্ছ আচারের মরুবালুরাশি
বিচারের স্রোতঃপথ ফেলে নাই গ্রাসি,
পৌরুষে করে নি শতধা, নিত্য যেথা
তুমি সর্ব কর্ম চিন্তা আনন্দের নেতা,
নিজ হস্তে নির্দয় আঘাত করি, পিতঃ;
ভারতেরে সেই স্বর্গে করো জাগরিত॥

Where the mind is without fear
and the head is held high;
Where knowledge is free,
Where the world has not been broken up
into fragments by narrow domestic walls,
Where words come out from the depth of
truth;
Where tireless striving stretches its arms
towards perfection;
Where the clear stream of reason has not
lost its way into the dreary desert sand of
dead habit;
Where the mind is led forward by thee
into ever-widening thought and action;
Into that heaven of freedom, My Father, let
my country awake.




Kabir was a 15th-century Indian mystic poet and saint, whose writings influenced Hinduism and his verses are found in Sikhism's scripture. His early life was in a Muslim family, but he was strongly influenced by his teacher, the Hindu bhakti leader Ramananda.

Source: India Census, 2001

Maaya taje toh kya hua,
Maan taja na jaye
Maan bade munivar gaye,
Maan saban ko khaaye

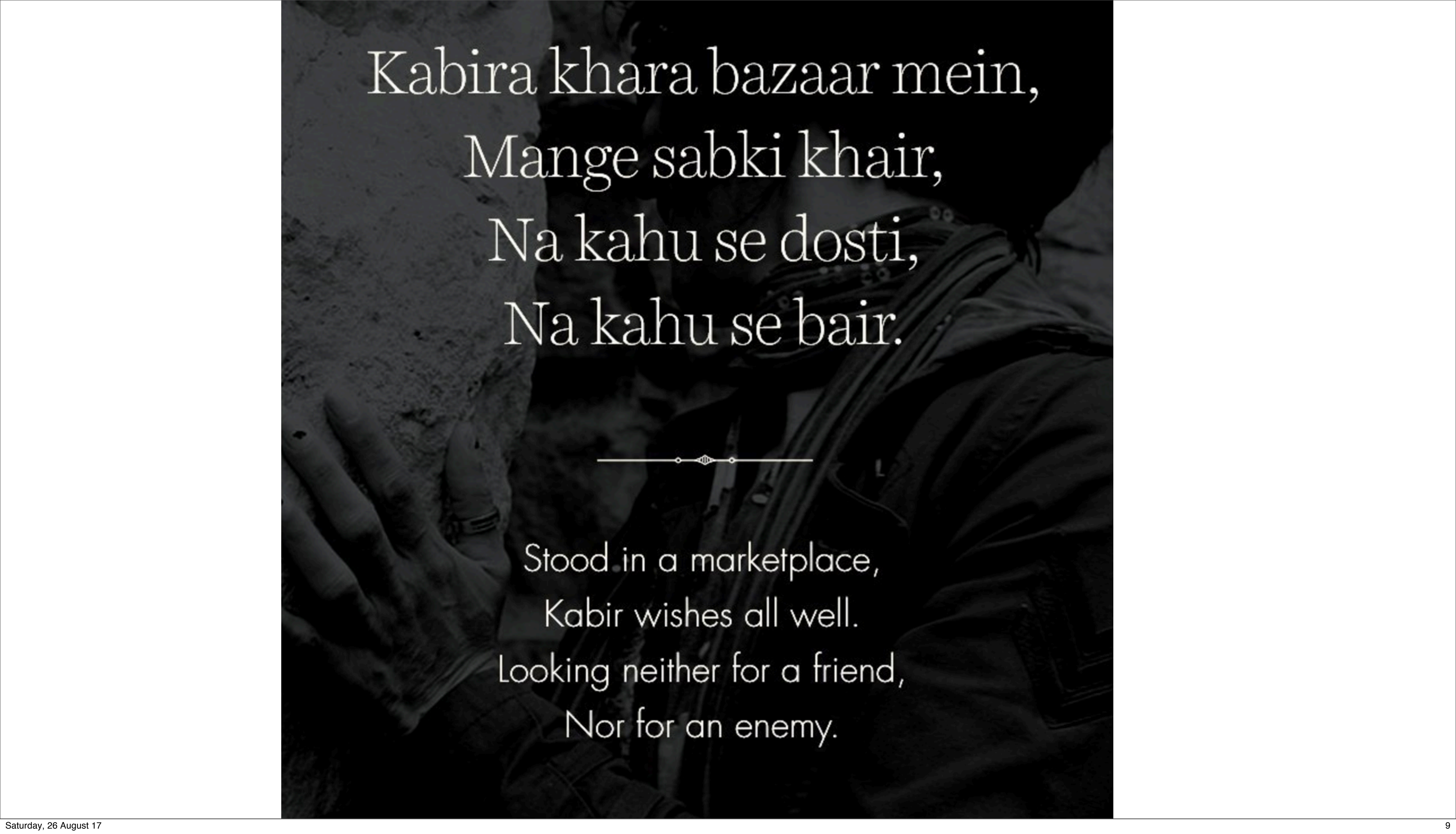


It is easy to give up wealth,
It's giving up the ego that's a true task.
Even the greatest men have fallen prey to it,
The ego ends one and all.



Kabira garv na keejiye,
Uncha dekh aavaas,
Kaal pairon punyah letna,
Uper jamsi ghaas.

Don't, Kabir, be so proud
Of your high mansion.
One day you too will lie beneath dirt,
With grass growing above you.



Kabira khara bazaar mein,
Mange sabki khair,
Na kahu se dosti,
Na kahu se bair.

Stood in a marketplace,
Kabir wishes all well.
Looking neither for a friend,
Nor for an enemy.

Concluding Remarks

দিবে আর নিবে, মিলাবে মিলিবে, যাবে না ফিরে—
এই ভারতের মহামানবের সাগরতীরে ॥

Here everybody will bring into union and exchange gifts. Nobody will go empty handed from this seashore where great souls come together to pay reverence.