

Poems

on

Zoroastrianism

by

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What a Difference Asho Zarathushtra Made!

Asho Zarathushtra
Upon a mountain high
Would have discourse
With His Beloved Mazda
Who armed Him
With Powerful Words
Asha & Ahuna Vairya

Asho Zarathushtra
Was endowed with a Good Mind
On it, His Good Thoughts doth feed
He translated these efficacious words
By making them His Deeds

He had a magnetic personality
He strove tirelessly & continually
Through His Choice
Of Thoughts Words & Deeds
To serve Ahura Mazda
Through Humanity
Which became His
Life Long Destiny

Purity of Vohu Mano!

I prefer the
Purity of the Mind
Rather than the
Purity of the Race
Face the wrath of humans
Than fall from
Ahura Mazda's Grace

Around the world
Ancient Civilizations
Which we continue to find
Stand as direct testimony
To the Purity of the Mind

Mind is like a network
Thoughts crisscrossing
Every second to & fro
Activate the Good Thoughts
Let the bad ones go

If Purity of Mind
Got wasted on
Hateful thoughts
Negative emotions
We would have
Never discovered
Ancient Civilizations!

Life is Love don't trade for hate!

Our world is like a
Beautiful garden
Dotted with beds of
Different Religions
Hindu Muslim Bahias
Jews Sikhs as well
As Zoroastrians

In the same garden
Co-habiting side by side
Emitting freshly scented aromas
Of Loving Giving Carrying Sharing
Peacefully we can abide

Our world is like
An enchanted forest
We can make it
What we want it to be
Wouldn't life be worth living
Together in Perfect Harmony?

Origins of the Gathas of Asho Zarathustra

On the banks of
The River Daitya
One sunny morn
Was Asho Zarathushtra
On Him it didn't dawn
His relationship with
Ahura Mazda was about to be born

Like a bolt from the blue
A brilliant Light
Out of no where appeared
Not knowing the apparition
He very much feared
Engulfed by a blinding Halo
What a spectacular sight'
So much so, it blinded His sight

"Who art Thou"?
Queried Asho Zarathushtra
"I am the messenger
Sent to lead you
To Ahura Mazda"

In Ahura Mazda's presence
Asho Zarathushtra stood
Totally in awe
Transfixed to boot
Ahura Mazda's voice
Booming loud & clear
"Be calm, Asho Zarathushtra
Do not fear,
I am Ahura Mazda
Your Creator"

The land teeming like termites
Karpans & Idolaters
Pillagers & Ravagers
Death & Destruction
Earth Soul crying out
In utter frustration
For Divine Interference
To stop suffering chaos
And excruciating pain

"I have chosen Thee
Asho Zarathushtra
To clear the way
Defeat Evil
Making Truth
And Righteousness
The order of the day"

Each & every day
Atop a mountain high
Against the back drop
Of a clear blue sky
The white fluffy clouds
Silently floating by
As the sun appears a-peeking
The gentle wind
His hair softly caressing
I can almost hear
Asho Zarathushtra chanting:

*ahyâ ýâsâ nemanghâ ustânazastô rafedhrahya manyêush
mzdâ pourvîm speñtahyâ ashâ víspêñg shyaothanâ
vanghêush xratûm mananghó ýâ xshnevîshâ gêushcâ urvânem
(Yasna 28)*

"With hands aloft to Thee
I supplicate with submissiveness
For the joy of the Bountiful Spirit
O Lord of Wisdom
Thou 1st & foremost
For all actions to be done
Through Asha (Divine Immutable Law)
As well as for the Wisdom of Thy Divine
Intelligence and cheer unto the soul"

Questions were put forth
Answers were given
Ahura Mazda had a plan
For Asho Zarathushtra's
Divine Mission

After years of contemplation
Along with many conversations
He came to realize
VOHU MANO was a
Powerful Tool
To think & reason
As it would spread
Righteousness & Goodness
To all creations

*yânîm manô yânîm vacô yânîm shyaothnem ashaonô
zarathushtrahe, ferâ ameshâ speñtâ gâthâ gêurvâin!
nemô vê gâthâ ashaonîsh (Yasna 28)*

Inspired Thoughts,
Inspired Words,
Inspired Deeds
And the deeds of
Holy Zarathushtra
May the Amesha Spenta
Accept The Gathas
"I bow in reverence to you
O Gathas that teach
The Path of Asha

Translations from :
The Philosophical Interpretations of The Gathas of Holy Zarathushtra
by Framroz Rustomjee

Creativeawareness Group

To form this group
Was a unique idea
To educate others
“As to who we
really are”

This group that
Did initiate
Had just one single
Goal in mind
To spread the
Unique Message
That Zoroastrianism
Is for All Humankind!

Please keep up
This Noble Deed
His Spiritual Message
Everyone does heed
On Every Word
We do feed
Ultimately to the Path
Of Asha it will lead!

To serve Zoroastrianism
Founding members are keen
Humble & dedicated
They are & always have been
Heres' to Creativeawareness
A toast to you!
Would like to say
A Big Thank You
Wouldn't have come
This far without you!

Power of Prayers

"Morning has broken"
It's a New Day!
Prayers when recited
Keeps the ugliness at bay!

Food is for the body
Prayers for the Soul
One without the other
Can't make a person whole

"No Fire or Coal so hotly glows
As the secret love of which
No one knows"
When the Prayers begin to flow,
I am reminded to trudge
The Path of Straight & Narrow

When I pray
My heart begins to sing
As they are like
"The Wind Beneath my wings"

"Lean on me"
That's what Prayers
Seem to say:
"We'll take all
Tears, Sadness & blues out
Of your way

Whatever I have done & said
I do my best
'Cause I know the Power
Of Prayers takes care of the rest.

Expectations

If one expects
The Sun by day
At night Twinkle
Twinkling Stars!
Along with the
Moon at night
The least He expects
Of us is to
Treat each other Right

Has one ever
Realized that
We are mere mortals
Our bodies
Will reduce to dust
Our Soul well, will
Enter which Portal?

What lies beyond
Nobody knows?
A Soul can't Sense
Touch Feel or See
Then why kick up
Unnecessary Fuss of
Dividing this
Microscopic Community?

Dependent we are
On each other
Regardless of our needs
Colour Caste or Creed
Are we or are we not?
May be it's time
To revisit the
Basic Tenets that
Asho Zarathushtra taught!

Satyagraha

Did Mahatma Gandhi find
The movement “Satyagraha”?
If one delved a little deeper
Could it have been
Our beloved Asho Zarathushtra.

The word “Satya” is Truth
Implying Love & firmness
“Agraha” means Force
Keep up one’s struggle
Devoid of consequence
If one believes in
A “Noble Cause”

They both were visionaries
Achieved their goals
Through different means
Mahatma used fasting
Non-Violence & Sit-Ins
Asho Zarathushtra
On the strength of His Mazda
Attained His through Perseverance
As well Passive Resistance

Unbearable pain they
Physically suffered
To the nth degree
Their Soul & Spirit
Unflinchingly undefeated
To pursue the Path
“Of setting humanity free”

Independence leads to Freedom
Which comes with a
Very costly price
Somewhere somehow
Human lives gets sacrificed

The Freedom Flame
Was lit for us
So, are lives we can enhance
It’s only fair to keep it alive
By giving humanity
“Peace A Chance”

A Dream

As my head hit the pillow
Wheee!!! away I did go
To a far away place
Where there was "Eternal Glow"

There was music & reveling
'People' were laughing & singing
So much gaiety all round
Having so much fun
I had lost count
Alas! Soon it was time
To be "homeward bound"

As 'You' & I strolled
Through the Garden of Life
My hand in "Yours"
So, tightly secure
No harm will come
Of that I was sure.

Before we knew it
We were at the "Parting Gate"
I quietly implored:
"Please, please wait
There's something I wish
To say surely I do
Before we part
Hereafter in the end
No matter what my fate
All I am Guilty of is
Loving You"

'People' -- Spiritual Beings
'You' -- Ahura Mazda



Mehrgan

Deep sea divers that
Unravel Natures' mystery
From the depths of
The deep blue sea
Beautiful planktons
Coral reefs, colourful
Slippery snaky eels
Sharks, Otters, manatees
Same way I feel
About Zoroastrianism
As slowly steadily
All these rich traditions
Cultures are being
Revealed to me!

In the month Of Meher
Whence it all began
Rich tradition of Mehrgan:
Such an event was
Zohak a tyrant
An incarnate of the devil
With help of this deity
Heroes Feridoon & Kaveh
Sealed Zohak's fate
By destroying the devil
Victory of Good over Evil

Meher signifies the
Glorious Sun
Always up at
The crack of dawn
Giver of Light Warmth
As well as Heat
Without which we
Would freeze to death
Without the Golden Eye
The day wouldn't be complete!

Meher takes relationships
Very very seriously
In dealings with one another
If one fails to
Keep ones' word
Surely from Meher one
Will surely "hear"
Whether they be Yazatas
Or for that matter Amesha Spentas
They are actually Divine Qualities
Of our beloved Ahura Mazda.
Even if the world were dark & cold
Where we have to grope our way
With smiles on our faces
And Happiness in our hearts
We can wipe the misery away!

Pasargadae

"O man, whoever thou art, from where so ever thou cometh, for I know you shall come, I am Cyrus, who founded the empire of the Persians. Grudge me not, therefore, this little earth that covers my body"www.wikipedia.com)



Cyrus II of Persia *King of Persia; King of Media*

Unto us in Pasargadae!
To a Noble family
A prince was born
Destined to occupy the
Achaemenian Throne
His mother inculcated
Within him to rule
With Kingly dignity
By applying lessons
Of Tolerance Respect Love
Patience Equality & Loyalty.

Apadana was his Royal "house"
Wherein his princely duties
He humbly went about
Where princes as
Paupers use to meet
Including on Nooroze day
Mingling with everyone
Even throwing sumptuous feasts!

Fearlessly, daringly
Conquered lands
Whether are near or far
He dreamt to build
A Mighty Persian Empire!
In the name of Ahura Mazda

His kingly pride

In the battle field
Did kind of get
In the way
By declaring:
"I am Cyrus the Great"
Unfortunately that brought about
His brisk & tragic end
One Fateful day!

He built himself
A magnificent Palace
Befitting a king
In the end the royal body
Was buried neither
In bejeweled robes nor
Buried with priceless belongings
Not even a marble tomb
Instead the kingly body
Had a simple clump of Earth
As his covering!

Centuries ago
There was NO
Charter of Human Rights
But yet he ruled his Empire
"By hearing attentively
With his ears and
Pondering with
A Good Mind



Cyrus' tomb lies in the ruins of Pasargadae, now a UNESCO World Heritage Site (2006).

Zoroastrianism!

Our Religion ain't
A snakes and ladders game
Where by winning, one
Achieves name or fame
It's a religion with
A distinct message
Practice it if one
Wants to clear the "passage"

On one hand
His Teachings
We like to spread
On the other
Discrimination Racism
We are constantly fed
Please kindly make
Up your intelligent mind
If this message is
Or isn't for All Human kind?

If in the waters
One saw someone drown
Would one call for help
Or let that Individual go down?
One doesn't care as that individual
Is not a Zoroastrian
But from a different Religion?

Zoroastrianism isn't
A two edged sword
It's consist of
A distinct Word
The Word being:
Equality which is the
Name of the game
If with Ahura Mazda
One wants to achieve Fame!



Glorious Past that was Persia

If I had a Time Machine
I surely would
Go back in time
To see what it
Was like to
Live & breathe
The Religion
Which is for
All Human Kind!



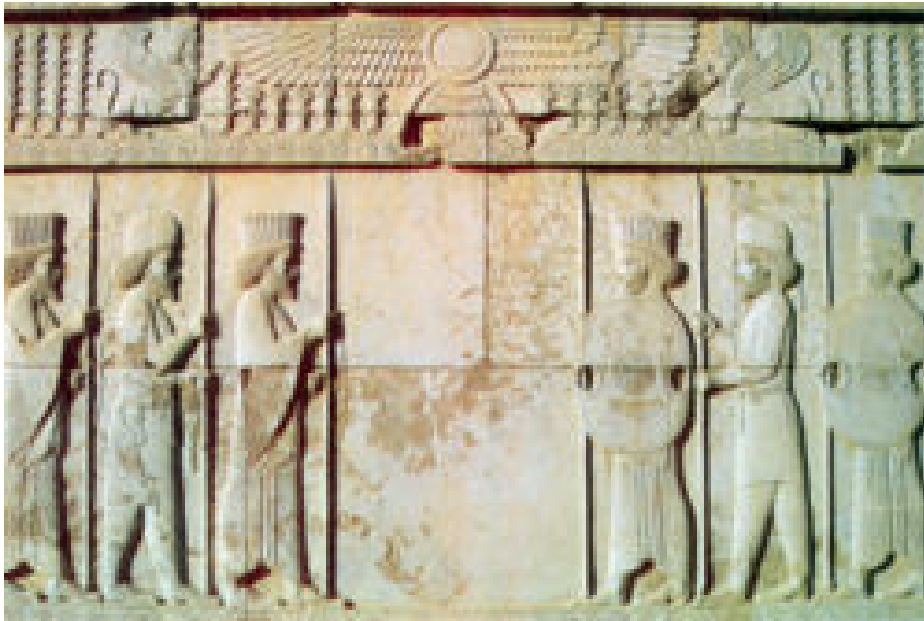
Achaemenid Empire

What an honour
To retrace the steps
Once where on
Dusty unpaved roads
Asho Zarathushtra tread
In the alleys & byways
Each day the
Pristine Religion
He tried to spread

Folks back then
Lead a life so simple
Their humdrum life
Hardly made a ripple
Tho' their wants
Were simple their
Needs were few
One thing they
Never forgot
Give Ahura Mazda His Dues



The lights have dimmed
Glorious Past has faded
Great kings Cyrus & Darius
Too have come & gone
But Zoroastrianism has
Not been forgotten and
Never will be
As the faithful have
And will carry on



In Sympathy to the Souls in the Mumbai Blasts

As innocent lay dead
In the twisted mangled wreckage
They had no clue that they
Were breathing their last
Seated all dressed
In the 1st class carriage
They were going to be torn to bits
In the horrific Bombay blasts!

Our prayer are with you
In you hour of need
Our sincere condolences
As well deepest sympathies

It's said that any
Evil does not pay
'Cause Ahura Mazda
Will have His Last Say!

With deepest Sympathy

"To strive, to seek, to find & not to yield"

Life is like a polluting eddy
With creepy crawlers a-swirling
Violently a-tugging
Us in all directions
It's better to stay the course
No matter what the eddys' intentions

Life is like a treasure hunt
Ain't for silver or gold
The never ending quest
For His Divine Teachings
Will surely last forever.

In life we're forever seeking
Questions to our purpose in life?
Against all temptations
We're perpetually striving
To the dictates of others
Never ever yielding
With an iron will
A resolute mind
I am absolutely positive
One will survive!!

"Poor Ole Soul"

As the owners' life
Slowly but surely ebb away
The poor Soul bidding time
Seems to say:
"Woe is me"
Nervously awaiting
Judgment day

Shaking & trembling
With each passing day
Morbid thoughts seem
To be swirling:
"Who'll accompany me
Will it be Amesha Spenta
Or Deavas lead the way"

The day dawns bright & clear
Soul trembling with sheer fear
Doesn't know whether to
Laugh or to cry
Deep in thought
"Will be set free
Or Will I be fried?"

Since all Souls are
EQUAL before the Law
Devoid of colour caste or creed
The basis of the Final Judgment
Rests solely on
Good Thoughts Good Words Good Deeds

Parsees are allowing themselves to Die!

"In numbers beneath contempt
In Contribution beyond compare"
The "Flames of Change" seem to
Be Fanning Everywhere!

Why create Rules
Where there are none?
'Cause the Divine Message
Is for each & everyone
What good would it do
To deny entry
To somebody new?

We are in midst
Of trouble times
All around us the bells
Of death destruction do chime
Zoroastrianism can give
Faith, Hope to the despondent
As well as the living
Bring about Happiness
Infuse life, new meaning
Rather in darkness
One keeps eternally groping

Helps one turn away
From the acts of Violence
Delivers us on
The Path of Righteousness

Muktad

As the fire temples
Are alive with chanting
Of our sacred Gathas
The sweet aroma
Of sandalwood
Fills the air
To our dearly departed
Fravashis we bare

We hope they are there
To comfort & guide us
In the event of difficulty
There to protect us

May the sweet souls
Of the dearly departed
Rest in eternal peace
Free from misery & disease
They have gone to a better place
Under the care of Ahura Mazdas' Grace!



The remains of Adur Gushnasp,
one of the Fire-Temples of ancient Persia

Fury in the Gathas

Nature too has
Her mood swings
Which no human
Can ever control
Once she is
In a black mood
She's definitely
On a roll

None can ever defy Nature
Whether one be
Weak or strong
whatever suits her fancy
One must play along

One can't hold
Nature on a leash
Or for matter tame
It's only when she
Deals a heavy blow
Believers non-believers
Start taking Ahura Mazdas' name!

Tail Wagging the dog!

He doesn't keep
A guest book
To track trips to
Atash Behrams
As well as Agiaris
Definitely He will
Judge us
According to our
Thoughts Words Deeds

A sorting machine
He doesn't own
No cubicles to sort souls
By their different sects
But all souls will be treated Equally
By the type of life they lead

He doesn't believe in Apartheid
As everyone is Equal before the Law
Whether one be Prince or Pauper
Virtuous or flawed.

All Speed Forward!

One can travel
At a high speed
Or at a very low speed
It all boils down to
Good Thoughts
Good Words
Good Deeds.

Whether one traveled
The Good Path
Or the Bad
It's too late
For there's
No turning back

There are No Reservations
Or can't call ahead
The soul has to accept
The Divine Judgement
By Meher Sarosh & Rashna
Which has already been made

One doesn't pay by
Cash or credit cards
Which are platinum
Silver or gold
But by the
Good thoughts
Good Words
Good Deeds
In ones' Gareban
One holds!

Is There a God?

On a hot summer day
As I dreamingly lay
Wasting my precious
Life away
When I eyed
The Khordeh Avesta
Where in the Prayer Corner
Quietly it lay
Took a teeny tiny peek
As I was extremely curious
To see for myself
What knowledge I was about to seek

It was an Herculean task
To pronounce & practice
Each word & each line
I was not about to give up
As I was stubbornly determined
Not give up an opportunity
Of a life time

As I prayed
Each & everyday
My faith in my prayers did grow
That's when I realized
The beautiful, everlasting
Friendship I would sow!

From the Sarosh Baj
To the Gahs & the Yashtas
Finally it was the Pristine Gathas
How refreshing & joyful
To pray the very words
Uttered by Asho Zarathushtra

As the going got tough
Tough got tougher
I decided never to part
To practice the prayers
Learnt from the heart
'Cause I knew there & then
Wherever I go
They'll always be on board
I know for sure
There Is a God!

Welcome into the Fold!

Tossing around on
The open sea
In a state of confusion
Looking thro' your binoculars
Far way on a distant shore
You espied a door
Above it was inscribed
Welcome to the Zoroastrian Religion

You entered through
The rusty creaky door
You were awestruck
At what you saw
The Divine Teachings
You've never read
Or heard before

May the Bells of Freedom Toll
With open arms we embrace you
May you His Teachings uphold
'Cause the Path to Righteousness
Is paved with Gold!

Contemporary Zoroastrianism

Why relive the past
When the future is at stake
We have the issues
As well the answers
Shoving them under the rug
Is sure a fatal mistake

Stubbornness to change
Leads to revolt
Puts reasoning on hold
Unless one wants
Zoroastrianism to fold?

It seems Zoroastrianism
Is like Oligarchy
Ruled only by a few
Spreading the
Divine Message
Rests solely with you



The Behistun Inscription

"A Touch of Persia"

From the land of
Asho Zarathushtra
To the Great Persian kings
Where Shahnameh was penned
It's Glories we still do sing
On the night of Dec 30th
The X111th Congress that evening
"A Touch of Persia"
To us did bring!

The costumes beautifully
Draped & bejeweled
Music was heady & inspiring
Reminded me of stories
From the Arabian Nights
Related by Sheraazade
To her valiant king



Dancing is historically entwined with many cultures around the world. Here, 17th century Persian women dance in a ceremony in Iran.

Last but not the least
Mouth watering dishes
Aroma filled the air
With Rich flavour
Enriched with spices
The table was arrayed
With food galore
I often wonder what
Life must have been
In the days of yore?



Tho' the evening has faded
The memory lingers on
Of a once proud nation
Where ancestors were born
Unfortunately tho' it's a little
Late in life, the awakening of
My proud Ancestry, Culture
As well as heritage
Has just begun



In Memory of Chak Chak & the Beautiful (Pir Banu)

Venue: Yazd, Pir E SABZ

"It came upon
A Midnight clear"
Beautiful Nik Banu
Fled with fear
Terrified & horrified
In a state of stupefaction
Fled the palace
The marauding hordes
Not satisfied
With the Royal loot
Followed her
In hot pursuit
She knew for sure
The end was near
She decided her
Life to end
The Ground opened
In it she did descend
To save herself not
Only from Persecution
But to die
A Proud Zoroastrian

Beauty of Beauties
Beyond compare
My beautiful one
Eyes so luminous,
Tempting lips
Like sparkling wine
Innocent gentle
Like a little dove
Seeing you
Hearts would soar
To Heaven above!
Skin so soft
As morning dew
Voice so melodious
Like a Nightingale
Thy hair like rays
Of the golden sun
Thy thoughts like
A Linnet

Surpassing beauty
Majestically you freest
Challenging the
Winds of temptation
Blowing across your face

There be none
Of beauties' daughter

With a magic like thee
Your laughter like
Pealing bells
Thy presence was a
Source of Joy to me!



Chak Chak in Iran

The Ideal Aryan Womanhood!

What's an Ideal Womanhood?
Hmmm! I really wonder?
Living in Ivory Towers
Treated like Queens
Or carried around by
Bronzed muscle men
In Palanquins?

All we ask is
Dignity & Respect
Sprinkling of Love
As well understanding
That's what we expect

Woman ain't a mound of clay
To be shaped & moulded
Fashioned in anyway
Women too are human beings
With blood sweat tears
As well Real Feelings

Woman may be an
Aryan Asian Dravidian
Yellow Black or White
After all she is an art
Of Ahura Mazda's delicate Sculpture
Ain't it true that women are the
World's Biggest Wonder?

Gabar Mahalle

As I put this
Pen to paper
A certain term "Gabar"
Comes to mind
Why should certain people
To others be unkind

Our ancestors were simple folk
Who took great care of Nature
No matter how great or small
They knew full well
In return Ahura Mazda
Would in turn their
Needs He would cater

Alas! the tide turned
They were shunted & isolated
To add insult to injury
They were abused & humiliated

What crimes have they committed?
Or for that matter what sins?
The only sin I can think of
Is being born in "Zarathoshty Din"

Why look down upon others
Or judge people according to
Their skin Religion Occupation or Race
In Zoroastrianism it distinctly states
Discrimination has no place

A Prince of Peace!

Amongst us was born a "Prince"
His name Zarathushtra Spitama
He roamed tirelessly to spread
THE WORDS 'HUMATA HUKHTA HARVARASHTA'.

"Hear the best with your ears
And ponder with a GOOD MIND"
From the Path of Asha never try to veer
Open up your mind and never fear.

Everyone is EQUAL before the Law
Be one Zarathushtri, Hindu, Muslim, Sikh
Ours is an UNIVERSAL RELIGION
There's NO NEED OR PLACE FOR PREJUDICE.

Cause one wears a 'Kushti & Sudreh'
Does NOT one ZARATHUSHTI MAKE
Behave like a Noble Zoroastrian
Unless in DRUJ one wants to BAKE.

Let us OPEN OUR MINDS & HEARTS
Let's heal the wounds & PLAY OUR PART
WAKE UP FOLKS! we have a Future to chart
To guide our youngsters on the Right Path.

Advancing Communities & Empowering Generations

Ask not what your religious teachings
Can do for you
But how through them
A difference can be made
To make this place
A better place.

United we stand
Divided we fall'
Ours is an Universal Religion
Meant for one & all

Hear the best with your ears
And ponder with a Good Mind
Let there be Respect, Tolerance
And Equality for mankind

Wake up, folks!!
Let's open our hearts
Let's heal the wounds
And play our part
So, that our community
May advance
Empower Generations
On the Right Path.

EQUALITY FOR ALL!

The Parsee race has its ego
They think they know it all
Please try to swallow your pride
As it's said: Pride Goes before fall

Treat everyone Equally
No matter who they be
Regardless of skin, colour, Religion
occupation or Race
Before one falls from Ahura Mazda's Grace

He must be really sad
To see His teachings
Twisted, Turned inside out & being
misunderstood
So, let us Practice what He stood for
Fight for what is good

He judges you not
By the wealth, degrees or the occupation
one holds
But by the GOOD THOUGHTS, GOOD WORDS, GOOD DEEDS
IN YOUR GAREBAN ONE HOLDS.

A Prayer

Precious Lord, linger near
Help me to be brave and never fear,
Bear troubles with courage and faith
With You by my side, I really feel safe,
My life in Thy hands safely I place
Whether sunshine or rainy days,
Life's an ocean in which one's lost
It's also a battle to be faced & fought,
Life's path an upward run
Brave sustain, cowards run,
Life's also a game of dice,
Full of goodness and full of vice.
Lord! I am in this desert a lost sheep,
Take me into Thy fold and safely keep.
Lead me not astray, keep me in sight,
Guide me on this path with Thy powerful light

Achaemenian Empire

*Humatanam Hukhtanam
Hurvreshtanam Yadacha
Anyadacha Varejyamanamcha
Vavrezananamachaâ*

Good Thoughts Good Words Good Deeds
Here & elsewhere
Are performed &
Have been performed

I dedicate this part
Of the Afringhan Prayers
To our great Achaemenian Kings
Cyrus Xerxes & Darius.

These Kingly kings knew
That the vast Empire
Was bestowed upon them
Through the grace of Ahura Mazda

They kept in mind
The three fold Path
Of Humata Hukhta Harvarashta.

They ruled their Empire
With an iron fist
In a velvet glove
They let their
Subjects live in peace
Instead of a push & a shove

They showed compassion
As well as humility
Cause when they met
Their Creator Ahura Mazda
They didn't want to be
Charged As Guilty

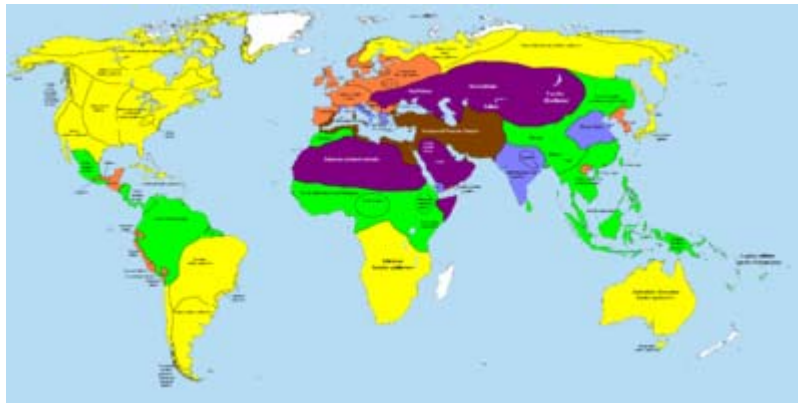
They were Just & Noble rulers
Though their fame was spread far & wide
Yet they were simple down to earth souls
Without Ego or Pride

I am truly proud to be
A part of this Glorious history
I think the following line aptly applies
To these Great & Benevolent Kings.

“Mazdayasno Ahmi Mazdayasno Zarathushtris”
I am a Mazda Worshipper, A Mazda Worshipping Zarathushtri



Ancient bracelet, Achaemenid period, 500BC, Iran.



The world, 500 BCE, showing the Achaemenid Empire's place in its larger geopolitical context.

ALPHA

Once upon a time
A land far away
Called Persia
A Jewel of the East
A Saoshyant was born
Asho Zarathushtra Spitama
Whom I call
A Prince of Peace

Growing up
Amongst the Karapans
Their teachings
He began to shun
Left home
To meditate
That's when His
Conversation with
Ahura Mazda begun

"Who art Thou"
enquired Asho Zarathushtra
"I AM AHURA MAZDA
LORD OF WISDOM":
"I have envisioned
the Universe
Thro' Vohu Mano
Implanted with Daena
Breathed in Spenta Mainyu
Set on course
Thro' The Path of Asha"

Armed with
Divine Knowledge
He merrily went His way
As soon as He tried
To spread The Message
Thumbtacks were strewn His way

He cried in frustration:
"To what land shall I flee"
"Cause the people are
Forsaking me"

From Village to village
From town to Town
Untiringly, undauntingly
planting His seed
Never giving up Hope
Deep in Thought
Lo! He landed in
Kavi Vistaspa's Court

The Royal Court
Looked upon Zarathushtra
With Skeptism & disdain
Conspired against Him
Threw Him in jail

Ahura Mazda had a Divine Plan
Making the Royal Court
Believers as fast as He can
By making his Royal Horse
Really ill
That was His way
of making them
Bow to His will

The Good Religion
Spread far & wide
Finally! it had taken roots
From Kayanians to Sassassians
It was Zoroastrianism to boot!

From Heavenly Abode
He came
To Heavenly Abode
He was happy to return
Once His work on
Earth was done
Happy to be
"Home Sweet Home"

OMEGA (Ω)

As the sun set on
Our Glorious Past
Over hills & o'er dales
They came
The marauding hordes
With their armies vast
Putting our
Fellow Zoroastrians
To the sword
Alas! the land of
Asho Zarathushtra.
From where we originated
After the Arab invasion
We were nearly decimated.

Our forefathers
Fearing persecution
Terrified & Horrified
In a state of stupefaction
Never seen any thing
Like this before
Fled their homeland
A few landed
On Indian shores
Requesting admission
From a Hindu king
Who was
“Non-Zoroastrian”

We did as we
Were told
Keeping well
Inside our
Zoroastrian fold
Mixing not with
The rest
Tried to live
And do
Our very best
Our Roots were hacked
‘Cause we couldn’t
Go back
Our Customs And Traditions
We sorely lacked

Hindus had a
Caste System
Divided into
Four stratas
As for us
There was
No such message
In the Divine teachings
Of Asho Zarathushtra

We adopted
Hindu customs
As well as their
Traditions
Whilst shedding
The rich tradition
And the Divine Message
Of our beloved Religion
Zoroastrianism

Alexander's invasion
Wrought rack & Ruin
He left behind him
Persia Burning!
Everything he touched
He torched
Igniting into flames
Alas! Misery!
Our sacred literature
Had No escape!!!

Centuries have passed
Have we made progress?
I fear I think not
I must confess
His teachings
Have been tailored
According to
One's needs
Instead of
Empowering Generations
Advancing Communities
Through Good Thoughts Good Words Good Deeds.

All I know that
Ours is A Universal Religion
Meant for people
Great or small
As well as
It's Equality
Liberty Justice
For all.

May we wake up from
A sleep so deep
As we got miles
To go before
We sleep
Asho Zarathustra was a simple Soul
A Devoted Caring Soul was He
He had no wants nor any needs
All He wanted with speed
Spread the message
Of Good Thoughts
Good Words, Good Deeds

He lived His life
In the service of
The Creator
Asking Him:
"How can we make
World better"?
At the same time
Thanking Him
For Giving us
His creations
On a silver Platter.

His Divine Message
Is so simple
Yet so Profound
It has started
To create ripples
Amongst the community
And Beyond.

A Cloud

As I was praying
By the window
Facing East
What do I see?
Gee Whiz!
A beautiful Woolly
Fluffy White
Cloud floating by
Against the backdrop
Of a clear blue Sky

Life is so fragile
Just like a cloud
When it breaks up
“Where did it go”
We wonder aloud.

Oh! Fluffy little Cloud
Why art thou so lovely!
Merrily sailing by
Without any cares
In the world
O! Won't you
Fluffy one
Your secret unfurl!

Just as the cloud
Wends it's way
Slowly, steadily
Fading away
So, we will too
One day
Please make sure
That Zoroastrianism
Is here to stay.





Bam

It's January 1st 2004
How can we this tragedy ignore?
If I could kiss the sun dried cheeks
Of each survivor individually
Erase the memory of this
Horrorific tragedy

Relieve them of the
Suffering & pain
Assure them that
This horrorific tragedy
Would never happen again
Who am I to defy Nature?
`Cause it's in the hands
Of our Creator

It's heart wrenching
To see the death
And destruction
Of innocent people
Ancient civilization
O! Why this infliction
On the people of Bam?
Where everything was serene
So calm!

As the River of Tears
Continues to flow
Fearful of what the
Future holds
Words fail to express
Our deepest sympathies

And sincere condolences
May their sweet souls
Rest in eternal peace
In our heart this memory
Will always hold
May Ahura Mazda
Help to heal this
Irreparable Loss

May the coming years
Bring Glad tidings
And Good Cheer
May they always
Be filled with
Rainbows Sunshine
As well Blue Skies
Instead of sadness & tears

Cross Roads

When we are
At x-roads
The Choices
We have to make
Whether they be
Good or Bad
That's the risk
We have to take.

Though we have
A Conscience
Which purely acts
As a Divine Guide
It's entirely up to us
If we wish to heed
The Divine Voice inside.

There are "No Have To's
Nor any Don'ts"
We are free as a butterfly
To do whatever we want
But, when the Great Summons comes
And the sunset gleams
There will be Rewards
As well as Consequences.

Being given the Power of Reasoning
We can sieve the Good from the Bad
When Meher Sarosh & Rashne
Pass their Divine Judgement
There will be No Plea Bargaining
Will depend on the type of life one led.

Faith

Ever since humans evolved
They were awe struck
How around them
Things revolved
How the night
Turned into day
Bringing in the Sun Light
At Eventide
Stars so bright!
It must be the
Power of A Mysterious Might!

“Strange Occurrences”
They Knelt before
Began to mumble
Out of fear
To the Divine Power
They called Gods
Realizing not, they
Had found a “Soul-Mate”
An inner Feeling
Called FAITH.

Without Faith
Life ain't worth living
When everything goes wrong
One has waited too long!
One feels frustrated& really blue
Faith alone will see one through

Faith is really
A magical wand
Upon which one
Constantly relies on
Closing one's eyes
Saying a little Prayer
Soon all one's worries
Tends to disappear.

Father's Day Poem

Father's too are
Gentle souls
Tho' they have
A sterner streak
They'll not repeat
Anything Twice
Only once
They will speak

One such person
Was Porouchashpa
Whose heart overflowed
With Love
Ruled his roost
With a iron fist
In a velvet glove

Provided Asho Zarathushtra
With tender loving care
If ever in trouble
Asho Zarathushtra
To his dad
His heart would bare

If Porouchashpa
As well Asho Zarathushtra
Were alive today
I opine aloud
Would Asho Zarathushtra
Send a card on Father's day!
I wonder what would He say
"Thanks Dad for being there
For all the things you've done
I Love You so very much"

FREEDOM

"Imagine there's no Heaven
Or no Hell below us"
To Good would we be driven
As Suicide Bombers, Wars & Murders
Still rain upon us?

"Born Free as Free as the wind blows"
It's entrenched in the constitution
Life Liberty Equality
And Justice for all.

Aryans Asian Dravidians
Yellow Black or White
Can co-exist in Peace
And Harmony
By "Giving Peace a Chance"

Disrespect I do not mean
Nor do I mean to slander
I think we should heed
His teachings
To make this world
A lot better

There should not be
Any Watch Towers
Or Road Blocks
Along the way
Nor Guard Dogs
To Guard the Gates
'Cause "Reward only comes
To those who only stand & wait"

Happy Birthday Asho Zarathushtra!

Asho Zarathushtra's Birthday
Will surely come & go
Though His Divine Teachings
Will like the peaceful waters flow
Irrigating lands as it meanders along
Making sure that the Flora & Fauna
Will be rich in growth.

His needs were simple
His wants were few
Uppermost in His mind
Was a single thought:
"Ahura Mazda how may
I be of service to you"?

His Divine Teachings
Are a gateway to the stars
They can be followed anywhere
No matter where you are

We wish you
A Very Happy Birthday
From the bottom
Of our hearts
The rich legacy you've
Left behind
A promise
From which we'll never part.

Mother's Day

Mothers need no
Magic wands
Nor Peacock thrones
Or royal ermine furs
As well costly jewelry
Instead works her
Fingers to the bone
Fiercely protecting
What is hers
A loving devoted family.

As a little boy
Asho Zarathushtra
Was a happy playful soul
He knew if need be
He could run into
His loving mothers' arms
Who would wipe away
His tears fears & keep Him calm

Mothers are a special breed
Regardless of colour caste or creed
By instilling in her kids
To trudge The Path of
Good Thoughts Good Words
Good Deeds.

Roses chocolate boxes
Beautiful Mothers' day cards
Are not enough to let her know
In ones' heart

To keep oneself snugly warm
Need no afghan, poncho or sweater
But best of all is the Kisses, Hugs
Blessings from one's devoted
Selfless caring mother

Happy Mothers' Day!

Mother's Day (2)

I like to dedicate
This Mother's day
To our Sweet
Stately Lady Dugdova
Who brought forth
Into this world
A Great Mantharan
Asho Zarathushtra!

Thanking Her
Is not enough
For such an
Invaluable gift
It's mainly due to Her
Thro' Her Son
Humanity benefits

Gentle Caring
Loving Wise
"A Jewel in the Crown"
Asho Zarathushtra must be
Truly proud
Such an Astute Lady
To have around!

Fire Temple

The body is the Temple
Afarghanyu is the heart
Fire contained within it
Begins to smolder
Then it sparks

Oh! Holy Fire!
Thou art so Powerful
And so strong!
Destroys any evil
That seems to come along
So keep us focused
Lead us not astray
With Thy Powerful Light
Please show us The WAY

Nemsete Atarsh Mazdao
Ahura Udao Mazist Yazd
With these words
I to Thee bow
And begged to be heard:
"I shall pass this way but once
Any good therefore I can do
Let me do it now
For I shall not pass this way again"!

Let the Fire light our lives!

Hamazor Hamaa Asho Baad!



The Yazd Atash Behram, Iran

Pride

Pride blended with humility
Brings about Peace & Tranquility
Pride alone ain't beneficial
To the human soul.
As the saying goes
I am filled
With utmost Pride
To be a Zoroastrian
Which I cannot hide.

To all the
Zoroastrian Groups
As well as the
Various Zoroastrian Sites
A Very Big Thank you.
Most of us came to know
More about Zoroastrianism
Which we never knew.

Just a Thought!

Oh! What a beautiful Earth
Thou has created
For all
Earthlings to enjoy

Let's leave behind
Love, laughter
Happiness Peace
And Joy!

Looking at Issues, Searching for Answers

The X111th Congress
Held in December
It was heartwarming
I will forever remember
To see so many
Wide-eyed young Zoroastrians
Eager to learn
Willing to impart
Their knowledge of
Zoroastrianism
The Monotheistic Religion

Youths were chairing
Lots of sessions
Peppered with various topics
Which were informative
As well as interesting
Questions were posed
As the participants were curious
Answers were very honestly forthcoming

To all those who worked
Silently tirelessly behind the scenes
A Very Big Thanks is due
`Cause the X111th Congress
Couldn't have been successful
Without you.

To the youth
I'd like to say
The burden on you
Heavily doeth weighs
Even if the thumb tacks
Are thrown your way
Take up the cudgel
Overcome the hurdles
`Cause we are
Born to serve
By spreading the
Divine Message
Of the One above.
May the Eternal Flame
Always burn bright!

Massacre at Beslan

As the massacre
At Beslan unfolded
Horrified I watched
Laying on the floor
The dead & the wounded
The surviving victims
Will forever be haunted

Your sorrows are our sorrows
Our Hearts to truly bleeds
Our Prayers are with you
In your hour of need

May The Divine
Be there to comfort you
Wrap His arms around you
As well your dearly departed
Loved ones be there to protect you

Moving Humanity Forward (Zarathushtra's Vision)

Fellow Zoroastrians
Please do not be
A puppet
Obeying everything
You are told,
Gifted with a
Vohu Mano
'Cuz you're
"The master of your fate
And the Captain of your Soul".

He preached
Humbleness Simplicity
Love Respect
Tolerance Equality
And Unity
If we want to
Forward Humanity
As well as achieve
Faresho-Kereti.

In Vohu Khashtra Gatha
Stanza 22
It's the Prayer
Yenghe Hatam
If followed to a tee
Would benefit Humanity too!

This Prayer
Is the Epitome
As it disposes
Nuggets of Wisdom
Of our Religion
As well as the
Essence of
Zoroastrianism

My voice may be
A lonely voice
I ought to speak out
'Cause I have no Choice
For in the end
Ahura Mazda
Will take care
Of my poor old soul.

Norooz Phirooze

It's that time
Of year again
21st of March
When Nature from
It's slumber wakes
Bursting forth from
The winter harsh

It's time to make
New friendships
Strengthen the ones
That are old
FRIENDS will always
Come & go
Old is always gold!

Let's join together in Unity
As well be one with Asha
Scatter the seeds of
Hope Love & Truth
As spread by Asho Zarathushtra

In every pocket of the world
Wars are being fought
WE see it on TV
As well we read
The Havoc being caused
Too many lives are being lost
Way too much blood is being shed
Let's begin the New year
With a simple Prayer:
Hamaazor Hamaa Asho Baad!

Norooz Phirooz (2)

As the sun sets
On the old
Rising with the new
Gone are the sniffles
Sneezes & the flu
As we welcome
Norouz Phirooze!

The mighty rooster strutting
His multicoloured feathers
With his head held high
"Cock-a-doodle-do"
A Happy Norouz Phirooze to you"!

The hens in the barn yard
Go "Cluck cluck cluck"
The winter is over what luck"
Whereas ducks gracefully
Swimming in the pond
Going "Quack quack quack"
Thanks Ahura Mazda
Spring is back"!

Whether it be birds
A different tunes a singing
Or colourful butterflies
From tree to tree flitting
Once again it's time
For Renewal & Rejuvenation
A victory for Ahura Mazda's Creation
Greenery being everywhere
Finally Mother Nature
Won't be empty & bare

Last but not the least
I'd like to add:
"Pa ganje Dadar Ahura Mazda
Rayomand Khoremand Beresad"
May the prayers
Prayed by the worshipper
Collect in Ahura Mazda's treasury
From which they are dispensed
To ALL OF HUMANITY.

The quotation is taken from the Afrin of Gahambar. Afrin means blessings. The worshipper invokes through this Afrin that the spiritual strength of this ceremony may reach all humankind!

Please Don't Let Zoroastrianism Die!

Ahura Mazda gave us
A Beautiful Religion
Why are we hell
Bent on the
Path of destruction?
At that thought
I do choke
With a heavy heart
A lump in my throat
With tears in my eyes
ALL I ask:
Please DON'T LET MY RELIGION
Zoroastrianism Die!

Asho Zarathushtra
Sacrificed His
Precious Life
For the Sake of Humanity
Undauntingly tirelessly
Spreading the Divine
Message of Universality
With no proper clothing
Or even descent shoes
On His Face doors were shut
At times even booed
Does that mean anything to "you"?

Give up the EGO
As well as Pride
Lead the community
To greater heights
Put on your Thinking Caps
Please Do What is Right
Don't let the Years pass us by
'Cause I DON'T WANT MY RELIGION
Zoroastrianism to Die!

From His Divine Message
We have lots to gain
Let not His Death
BE IN VAIN!

Rich Tapestry of Zoroastrianism

Our Religion is like
The Brazilian Rain Forest.
Rich in Fauna & Flora
Created by Lord of Wisdom
Ahura Mazda

The deeper one goes
The richer the trove
One finds of
Flora & Fauna
Of different kind

Zoroastrianism too
Has a buried treasure
If only one knows
Where to look
Surf the net or
Research on a book
Once one understands
The Pristine Teachings
By Jove! for life
One's hooked!

FAROHARS

A “Divine Signal” emits
Within each one of us
Fortunately it has a “voice”
Reminding us while on Earth
We seem to have a “Choice”

These are
Guardian Angels
We call Farohar
They only act as Guide
They happen to be
Our Conscience
When by the Rules
We don’t abide

They are like oars
Of a row boat
They always keep
Us in sight
As soon as we
Pray for Help!!
They are immediately
By our side.

From Heavenly Abode they come
To Heavenly A bode they return
‘Cause when their work on Earth is done
Happy to be back
Home Sweet Home.



Religion of Choice

When we are
At x-roads
The Choices
We have to make
Whether they be
Good or Bad
That's the risk
We have to take.

Though we have
A Conscience
Which purely acts
As a Divine Guide
It's entirely up to us
If we wish to heed
The Divine Voice inside.

There are "No Have To's
Nor any Don'ts"
We are free as a butterfly
To do whatever we want
But, when the Great Summons comes
And the sunset gleams
There will be Rewards
As well as Consequences.

Being given the Power of Reasoning
We can sieve the Good from the Bad
When Meher Sarosh & Rashne
Pass their Divine Judgement
There will be No Plea Bargaining
Will depend on the type of life one led.

Restoration, Not Destruction

When Asho Zarathushtra
Would trudge up the mountain
To hold a discourse
With His Mazda
He was not afraid
To pose questions
Such as: How When
Why or where?
To His Creator

Here we are dealing
With Human Beings
Who like to wield Power
But let me remind you
If you need to question
Needn't Flinch or cower

Why do we say or do
With the thought as to
"What will people say"?
Once again just a reminder
One's going to be alone
On Judgement Day!

Are Traditions for Tradition's Sake

Traditions are like Heirlooms
Handed down From Generation to another
If followed according
To His Teachings
Would take our Religion
A lot further
Traditions not grounded in righteousness
And not promoting
Is like a human
Without a Heart
So, why don't we
Stick to Traditions
Emanating from Him
Without altering
Or Tearing them apart.

Don't Tailor your
Religion according
To your needs
All I know about Tradition
Follow the Path of Asha
Accompany it with
Humata Hukta Harvarshata

Have Respect & Tolerance
For all fellow beings
As well as all Religions
Use your Judgement
(VOHU MANO)
By giving your hands to many
But your heart to one

Ye "White Wall of Silence"
Who hold the key
To all our Traditions
Get rid of Racism,
Discrimination & Bigotry
Instead Preach
Tolerance, Respect
Love, Unity & Equality
We can swim or
We can sink
It's entirely

Up to you
Please Try to
Spread The Truth'
For that I can
Only Trust a Few

We are on the very
Verge of Extinction
Our Religion & Tradition et al
Do Ye even care???
If at all we sink
It's just not fair
'Cause the Excruciating pain
Will be unable to bear

He was a righteous and peaceful warrior
That's why He moved humanity
Cause He wouldn't bend
He didn't hesitate to
Speak His mind
From The path of Asha
He never veered
He cared less about His life
From His enemies He never feared.
With Radiant Happiness,

Why Relive the Past?

Why relive the past
When the future is at stake
We have the issues
As well the answers
Shoving them under
The rug
Is sure a fatal mistake

Stubbornness to change
Leads to revolt
Puts reasoning on hold
Unless one wants
Zoroastrianism to fold?

It seems Zoroastrianism
Is like Oligarchy
Ruled only by a few
Spreading the
Divine Message
Rests solely with you

I had, queried
Whether Zoroastrianism
Is or isn't for All Humanity?
Haven't received an answer yet
That can only mean one thing
By bidding time
By playing Russian Roulette

Switcheroo!

Tho' Asho Zarathushtra
Was the Chosen One
Nothing was handed
Down on a silver platter
His Faith was tried
And tested for
Ahura Mazda the
Supreme Creator

When trouble is brewing
We turn to praying
Our hearts racing palpitating
Anxiously hoping awaiting
If Ahura Mazda will be answering.

We beg, we plead
Virtually on bended knees
That we really truly are
In dire need
Reminding Him
We follow His lead
Even then He just won't heed

Really He wants to
Try and test
If we are really hanging on
By having Faith
Into the very religion
One is born

Switching allegiance
Isn't a Choice
Follow the Conscience
One's inner Voice:
Other religions are a
Lure as well as a bait
In one's pristine Prayers
Please do have ultimate Faith.

Women in the Gathas

"Since Ahura Mazda
Could not be present
Everywhere so
He made Mothers"
Search High & low
There couldn't no other

If God intended
To populate the world
Solely with men
He wouldn't have created
Wo-men

Men are not Superior
Nor Women Inferior
He created them both
To Equalize power
And Righteousness to flower

"We venerate
Righteous woman
Who is good
In thoughts
Words & Deeds"
Who they may be?
Dugdova, Freny
Porouchisti Havovi.

"Wise God, whoever
Man or woman,
Shall give me
What you know
To be best in life"
Referring to both
Husband & Wife

Our Religion
Zoroastrianism
Ain't an
Old Zoroastrian
Boys Club
Neither for
Zoroastrians exclusively

Peeling back the layers
As regards translation
It clearly states
It's for All Humanity.

Women of the Gathic era
Along with their men folk
Worked hard to spread
The message of Asho Zarathushtra
Instead of Advancing Communities
Empowering Generations
Our Religion is headed towards
The Path of Extinction

Women are not cattle
Nor are they men's chattel
They possess a different
Kind of mettle
Nor are they frail
They are tough as nails
Should be treated
With Respect & Dignity
As they are endowed
With Wisdom Patience & Nobility



Painting of Iranian female musicians from Hasht-Behesht Palace ("Palace of the 8 heavens"),
Isfahan, Iran, dated 1669

Judgement

“To err is human
To forgive divine”
Where O where
Have I heard that quote
Surely but steadily
Society will rock your boat

Society will sit
In judgement every
Single day
Regardless of what you do
Or for that matter what you say

Asho Zarathushtra was
One such person
He was on a Divine Mission
For His foes He cared a jot
As he loved Ahura Mazda a lot

Please do what
You think is best
As it's your life anyway
Remove the thought
What will people say
In the end one will be at rest
'Cause you'll be able to shout
As well as say:
I Did It My Way!!!

Ghambars

In the days of yore
There were no turkeys
Nor were there any trimmings
By igniting a bon fire
Chanting the Holy Gathas
In their own special way
Celebrated Thanks Giving

Whether it be Spring
Summer Autumn Winter
Nature lays out something new
The onus is definitely on us
By performing Ghambars
Just to say Thank You.

A Question of Belief

What if we had
No system of belief
Nor religion too
Can't begin to imagine
What would become
Of me & you?

System of beliefs
Is like a rudder
To keep the ship
On course
There is nothing in
Zoroastrianism which
Is compelled or forced

It's good to take advice
And listen to what
People have to say
In the end you're
The only lonely Soul
To face the music one day!

Sudreh Kusti

Kushti prayers learnt
At my mamaji's knee
Didn't know it would be
Extremely efficacious for me
To last me till eternity

I obediently learnt
What I was taught
Without giving a second thought
As to what the prayers mean
'Cause to become a Zoroastrian
I was very very keen!!!

Just like the Royals
Have their coronation
I too had mine
By wearing the symbols
Of my religion
I was truly crowned
A proud Zoroastrian

In a nutshell
I was told
To practice Good Thoughts
Good Words Good Deeds
Please make sure you heed
If you want to join
Ahura Mazda's fold!

The rituals of tying
As well untying my kusti
What did it all mean?
It's only when I
Learnt the symbolism
That's when it all became
Clear to me!!

Sudreh ain't no
Ordinary shirt
Simply made of cotton
But a garment acting
As a link

Between Past Present
As well the future
With a gareban
Attached to it
To collect your reward points
Of Good Thoughts Good Words
Good Deeds!

World Zoroastrian Council

The formation of WZC
Is like exploring new lands
Where all humans
With Good Thoughts Good Words
Good Deeds to band

We have only
One life to lead
Why not practice
By turning them
Into Good Deeds
By instilling Faith
As well as hope
For those in need.

It must have been
Like a forest
For the way
To be cleared
So that the Divine Message
Was very distinctively heard.

Thank you all for the work
You all have done
For leading the way
As to how one can
Become A True Zoroastrian!

Gathas

One day I opened
The window to take
In some fresh air
And to my amazement
The Divine Teachings
Were being laid bare
I delved deeper
And I did find
The Richest Treasure
Available to all Humankind

Zoroastrianism is affordable
Universal as well as Free
For those who are seeking
Answers to questions
Just like you & me

Turn Back the Clock

If I could turn
Back the clock
To many years ago
I would have learnt the truth
At which I didn't know

We did what
We were told to do
Without "How, When, Where & Why"
I wish I had questioned
Rather than face the "lie"

I don't think
It's too late
To turn the
Clock around
'Cause reading all the
Literature which seems to abound

Life seems to be short
So, spread what we were taught
The Pristine Message of
Asho Zarathushtra
For which so valiantly He fought

We have an opportunity
The X111 Zoroastrian Congress
Make an effort to set the stage
Instead of alienation, Acceptance

On Mazda making it Home!

On Ahura Mazda making it Home!
When our work on Earth is done
Evil being defeated, Truth has won
That's when HE will be coming Home!

He is omnipotent, Omniscient
Everywhere & Anywhere He
Happens to be
He will only make it Home!
When Humans get rid of Insanity
And achieve "Farashokeriti"

Parsees at Crossroads

Regarding my fellow Parsees,
They have indeed been
At the forefront of everything
Yet there may be
Teensy weensy flaw

Landing on the
Western shores of India
Asking for admission
It was kindness of a stranger
A Hindu King
A king who was NON-ZOROASTRIAN

What would have happened?
Had he not let us stay?
There would have been
NO Atash Behram, Agiaries,
Wadias, Godrej, Tatas
Or even Air India today!

A Gift of Thought to all Neo-Zarthoshties!

Let the Bells of Freedom toll!
With open arms
We welcome you all
Into the Zoroastrian fold
May you, His Teachings do Uphold
'Cause the Road to Righteousness and through it
personal empowerment
Is paved with gold

May Vohuman inspire your mind
Lead you on
Shower you the Choicest Blessings of Mazda
As you all walk along
Lead you not astray
Keep you in sight
Guide you all on the righteous Path
With His Powerful Light!

A Vision

Ahura Mazda, "in the battle
That runs thro' life
I ask for a field that is fair"
To follow the Dream
With the Vision in mind
Spreading Sacred Word
To all Human Kind

"Play The Game"
The way it is played
Play it fair & square
May be at a
Zoroastrian conference
We can start somewhere

“Juddins”

It's been said
“Never judge a
Book by its pretty cover”
Then why do with
Demeaning names
On people we do shower?

If we can get access
To any kind knowledge
Why can they do too?
“Knowledge is Universal”
Not for a select few?

They are under privileged
Are needy as well poor
It does not give
One the right
To shove them
Out the door

All I just have to say
For those who
Behave in a low lying way
When the Great Call comes
The sunset gleams
Please make sure one has
Panel of” lawyers”
To plead one's case
That day!

His Law will always hold sway!

Blind leading the Blind

As the owners' life
Seem to ebb away
The helpless soul
Bidding time
Seems to say
In a lamenting wail:
"Woe is me"
Nervously awaiting
Judgement Day!

"Hear with your ears
Ponder with a Good Mind"
To the teachings of others
Please do not be like the
"Blind following the blind"

The people, one listens to
As well as their message
They will not be there
At the Divine Court
To plead your case!

Don't let others shove
Things down one's throat
Even tho' we have a Choice
One will be solely responsible
For rocking ones' boat

“The Law is The Law”!

To victimize the innocent
For “them it’s
A delightful play
Someday when the
Tables get turned
We’ll see who will
Have the Last Say!

This torture cannot and
Will not go on for long
‘Cause there is a “Law”
Which ultimately catches up?
With the rich, pauper
Needy as well as the “Flawed”

When Evil acts are committed
They are entrenched in the mind
The good noble acts
Are forever forgotten
Usually left far behind.