

Dr. Shuddhananda  
Bharati

# Poetic Dreams

Volume II

Kaviyinbha Kanavugal



ASSA  
Editions

## Appreciations

Suddhanandar is a penant born of penance. A saint, dedicated his whole life for the sake of yoga. The Tamil speaking world knows that he is an ascetic dedicated to document the pure liberated equality of yogic life, which he had found. His mind itself is song and the song is his mind. These songs are the treasures of his sculpted life.

Let these collections of flowers of songs, be dedicated to his beloved deity Sri Aurobindo!

“Let us sing for the advent of a new world,  
Sing for a perfect love to come,  
Be beneficial like the river,  
And strive for a heaven in this world”

Puduchery, Puthuyuga Nilayam, 15-8-1947

The words of Sri Suddhananda Bharathiar are the outcome of an epic of penance.

V. V. S. Iyer

The style of Swami Suddhananda Bharathi is unique. Attractive; can capture the mind of the reader.

H. A. Popley

When Bharathiar sings the truths, learned of experiences, our hearts feel a smooth breeze passes touching them. By this it is evident that Bharathiar is an eternal spring of sweet Tamil. The flow of Swami’s poetic genius, strength of his writing, and power of yoga would be of great benefit to the world.

Mahamahabothyaaya Dr. U. V. Swaminatha Iyer.

The richness of poetry, his caliber in several arts, and love of Tamil of Yogi Sri Suddhananda Bharathi are incomparable.

Gem among poets G. Subramaniya Pillai.

The strength of his inspired writings, greatness of his poems, quality of creativity, depth of literature of Swami Suddhananda are taking Tamil language to greater heights.

Right honorable V. S. Srinivasa Sastri.

Suddhananda Bharathiar, by his knowledge, love, song, and prose has occupied Tamil nadu. He is an ascetic immersed in nature, and steadfast in the truth of God. He stands unique proudly. Long live the sage Kaviyogi Suddhanandar.

Sri V. Kalyana Sundara Mudaliyar.

I used to read the books of Suddhananda Bharathiar diligently. Who can write books so wonderfully? He is capable of writing a book a day.

Sri Chakravarthi Rajagopalachari.

Yogi Suddhanandar is a poet like Valmiki. He is a beacon of Indian renaissance. He has served in many spheres wonderfully like Tagore.

Diwan Bahadore K. S. Ramasamy Sastri.

The poetic talent of Swami is tremendous. His feeling shines in his heart. The greatness of Swami is vital for the maturity and youthfulness of Tamil.

Sri T. K. Chidambaranatha Mudaliyar, B.A., B.L.

Sweetness, simplicity, Truth – all these three are the siblings of Swami's songs. Patriotism and love of Tamil, overflows in those songs. Swami is like the well that springs as we pump out.

Roasahib S. Vaiyaburi Pillai, B.A., B.L.

Long live ascetic Yogi!

Tell me is there any, not tasted the feast of songs,  
Of the learned famous poet Suddhananda Bharathi.  
The benevolent who brought sweet candy, fruits,  
Sugarcane and nectar in the coolest Tamil?

My mouth would praise Suddhananda Bharathi  
He is unfeigned love incarnate,  
The learned, had cut the root of desire,  
So generous worthy to be worshiped.

With the love brimming over and over,  
Tired not and serving day and night,  
And serves the world, this yogic  
Ascetic Suddhananda Bharathi!

Oh, the one of the colour of clouds, Gopala,  
I adore at your feet and beseech you,  
To grant me a boon for him to,  
Live in this world eternally.

Kavimani Thesika Vinayakam Pillai



## Editor's Notes

Enthusiastic poems that enhances knowledge, wisdom, divine grace and sensation.

As one sings these poems, they may get new visions.

### Songs

With anxiety afire, the inner love melting,  
The song comes out like the spring,  
As voice and tone lingering together,  
The melody and rhythm cleaved in unison,  
For the content of the song to be known clear,  
For the mind of those listen to be happy,  
Feelings brimming full, mind exited,  
Showing reactions of the nine senses,  
Like the vast oceans and the bird of spring,  
As the artistic mind pointing to the almighty,  
For the refining of home and prosperity of nation,  
May the song coming out naturally be called music.  
The thing of love is the fruit of music!

Shuddhananda Bharati

It is a real pleasure for me to present *Poetic Dreams* to you. Thank you to Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *Poetic Dreams* to us. With the blessing of *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*.

Christian Piaget

## Courage!

*The night is through,  
The chain of slavery  
It is already broken -  
I am full of courage!*

*Peace in the morning,  
A golden sun rises  
Like a lion superhuman  
To accomplish my dream.*

*A hopeful smile,  
Docile as a child  
Who plays in the infinite  
With a fiery star.*

*My journey is over;  
I enjoy time;  
The universe is my nest;  
Of eternal spring.*

## Song of Unity

*Unite. Unite, Unite, Oh Souls  
Unite and play your roles  
Unite in mind, unite in heart  
Unite in whole, unite in part  
Like words and tunes and sense in song  
Let East and West unite and live long  
Trees are many; the grove is one  
Branches are many; tree is one  
Shores are many; sea is one  
Limbs are many; body is one  
Bodies are many; self is one  
Stars are many; sky is one  
Flowers are many; honey is one  
Pages are many; book is one  
Thoughts are many; thinker is one  
Tastes are many; taster is one  
Actors are many; the drama is one  
Nations are many; the world is one  
Religions are many; Truth is one  
The wise are many; Wisdom is one  
Beings are many; breath is one  
Classes are many; college is one  
Find out this One behind the many  
Then life shall enjoy peaceful harmony.*

## Peace Anthem

*Peace for all, peace for all  
For all the countries peace  
Joy for all, joy for all  
For all the nations joy  
A rosy morning peace  
A smiling summer joy (Peace for all)*

*All for each and each for all  
This is the golden rule  
Life and Light and Love for all  
For all that live our love (Peace for all)*

*Work and food and clothes for all  
Equal status for all  
Health and home and school for all  
A happy world for all (Peace for all)*

*No idle rich, no more beggars  
All are equal workers  
No more tears, no more fears  
The heart is full of cheers (Peace for all)*



*No atom scare, no fat mammon  
No room for war demon  
Like leaves in trees, like rays in the sun  
We are one communion,  
One Divine communion (Peace for all)*

*The good in you is good for all  
Your life is life for all  
The God in you is God for all  
Your love is love for all (Peace for all)*

*For he or she or it or rest  
This collective life is best  
This Universal Life is best  
North or South, or East or West (Peace for all)*

*Peace for plants and birds and beasts  
For hills and streams and woods  
Peace in Home - land and air and sea  
Dynamic peace we see*

*Peace for all, peace for all*

*Immortal Peace for All*

# Presentation of Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

11<sup>th</sup> May 1897 – 7<sup>th</sup> March 1990

## The wise one to the cosmic age

Although more than 90 years old, in his school in the south of India, *Kavi Yogi Maharishi* (great divine visionary, wise poet), Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati worked like a young man of twenty. When he was asked his age, he answered: "My age is Courage!" The Yogi wrote several hundred works in English, French, Tamil, Hindi, Telugu and Sanskrit; five thousand songs, and fifteen hundred poems in French. The magnum opus of the man conscious of the presence of God in him, *Bharata Shakti*, (in 50,000 verses) described his ideal: only One Humanity living in communion with only One God in a transformed world! *Bharata Shakti* is a monumental and unique work. The Yogi depicts the essence of all the religions, of all the prophets and saints, all the approaches of yoga and all the cultures on an allegorical fabric. It is a book for any age which all spiritual researchers and all nations should read and meditate on. His commitment is summarized in his book celebrating his life, *Pilgrim Soul*. The three poems mentioned in the opening express perfectly his ideal. His mantra, *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*, nourishes our souls and guides our steps toward the inner joy *Ananda*. It means: The light of Grace and power of the pure supreme Almighty bless us of peace, happiness and prosperity! Let the beauty and greatness of soul of Dr. Bharati Shuddhananda bloom and scent the entire Earth of its divine message and his spiritual and unifying benefactor!

Editions ASSA





Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati



# Poetic Dreams

Kaviyinbha Kanavugal

## 1. New laughter of morning

Prattling with the new laughter of morning,  
The beetle drinks the honey of Aurobindo,  
As the gods of rain and spring loiter around,  
It sings the praise of the mother of universe.

In company with seen nature,  
Seeking the blessings of the unseen God,  
The beetle that enjoys the beauty of  
Men and women playing in this world.

Like the sweet fruits of nature,  
In the dreams that sweeten as mixing within,  
The poetic beetle climbs up above,  
In the sky that cannot be reached.  
Like the milk of the mother,  
And the spring coming to nourish the fields,  
The childish words of the infant,  
The art within me comes from my heart...

## 2. Sweet dream

The world is a sweet dream!  
Overflowing with the flood of arts!  
Listen to the peacock screaming in love,  
Desiring it, dances the golden peacock!  
Can it be the dream of sorrow?

The life ahead is nectar,  
This is the springing up of seasoned love,  
Come on, Let us sing and dance!

The world is creeping in the  
Lap of the noble mother,  
There is a staff of righteousness,  
In the hand of the child,  
A voice is heard in the southern wind,  
The morning flowery prattling sun,  
In the song of the golden stream,  
Leaps the epic of philosophy,  
The world is a sweet dream!

### 3. Coming on and on

Adore the supreme being that placed,  
The mysterious dreams,  
Within the skylark,  
That comes and goes.

Give the live flute  
Into his hands, He will  
Resurrect the divine music,  
And give the ever beautiful music.

He smiles like a flowering plant,  
From the deep pit.  
Sows seeds and harvests,  
Makes nectar from salt.

From the tears of rain,  
Makes green spring.

At the end of darkened night,  
Shows the dawn.

Squeeze the fruit of love,  
Pour the soulful pleasure,  
Hold it in the pot of arts,  
And add sweet life to it.

#### 4. The one who bent the sky

Who is the one who bent the sky?  
Who is it that, painted the clouds?  
Who fastened the ornament of stars?  
Who is he smiling white and bright?

In the wheel of lengthy time,  
Where sun and moon roll,  
Yoking the horse of wind,  
Who is drumming everywhere?

On the breast of earth,  
Who is making greenery?  
From the mountain peak,  
Who is flowing down mercifully?

In the face of women resembling moons,  
Who has kept the beauty?  
Who is the sculptor setting,  
The world filled with love?

He squeezed and mixed the five elements;  
And made an image of the child,  
He has given the life,  
With a beating heart!

## 5. Cuckoo's music

O cuckoo, my love, apple of my eye,  
Sing a song happily,  
On the life of mankind,  
Pouring nectar from sky.

With a rhythm louder,  
Sounding all over the world,  
O cuckoo, cry aloud,  
In the garden of the world.

O cuckoo, call on  
The new world thriving,  
In all arts of life,  
In the auspicious music of lyre!

In the life of loving folks,  
Add music of beauty,  
Like the sweet sugarcane,  
O cuckoo, for them to prosper!

In the world filled with  
Gold and precious stones,  
Shining in beauty  
O cuckoo, flourish bright!

O cuckoo, let us live  
Friendly and wisely,  
Without the silly envy,  
Mean and degrading!

Without guile at heart,  
Walking upright in freedom,

And without any fear,  
O cuckoo, may we live in love!

Without cries of religions,  
In the vastness of silence,  
Let us sing liberated,  
O cuckoo, you pure and joyful!

## 6. Within the bud

Beauty within the bud,  
Lays closed inside it,  
As it opens, when rays of sun  
Touch, turns beautiful.

Beauty within the mind,  
Stagnated in abundance,  
If freed of bonds and attachment,  
Then leaps and flies!

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