

# Magic of poems

PREETI GAUR



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*I dedicate this book to my son who is 7 years old who inspires me to compose poems for his poem competitions.*

*I would dedicate the poems to my father from whom I got to display my poetic side to all.*

*Preeti Gaur*

## About the author

Preeti Gaur has taught in a reputed school in Delhi for 5 years. She has been composing poems since 1994.

## summary

YUMMY MANGOES ?

Christmas

Kindness

## YUMMY MANGOES ?

National fruit of India is Juicy pulpy mangoes,  
years on trees it grows.

Every year upto 300

Harvested in India in 2000 BCE,  
Yellow green orange are mango colours variety.

500 varieties of mangoes seen worldwide,  
Alphonso chausa Kesar in Asia we find.

In Bangladesh it is the national tree,  
its national fruit of Pakistan Philippines.

Full of nutrients as u can all see  
When green it has vitamin C,  
And when it's ripens full of beta carotene .

Leaves used during rituals and decorations,  
Basket of mangoes are exchanged during celebration .

Pickles jam ice cream  
Aap Panna and yummy cake ,  
We all like to have it And my favorite is mango shake!

## Christmas

Lights twinkle sorrows wrinkle,  
The best memories in the year.  
Time to rejoice as December is here ...  
Celebrate now and remember forever.

Melodious jingles, magnificent Xmas tree,  
Home baked plum cakes for you and me.  
Decorations ,bright lights, colorful sights,  
Santa's gifts is indeed everyone's delight.  
Holidays, being at home with sweetness all around,  
with one's family only true happiness is found.

Goodbyes to all fear, when close to dear  
More strength within, when doubts get clear.  
Hugs, kisses ,snuggles,more love and care,  
Cherish the smile when you share.

Christmas....aah not merely a word  
not just a community celebration,  
It's time to express immense gratitude  
To Almighty for blessing life as treasure ocean.

Christmas reminds us giving away your life for others to live happily,  
This thought or action doesn't come so easily.  
It needs you to rise within  
This emotion arises when you consider 'other' as 'o dear'.

## Kindness

"Be kind whenever possible. It is always possible." This is Dalai lama's preaching.  
"No act of kindness no matter how small is ever wasted." This is Aesop's teaching.

My mother asked me to share experience of kindness if I had,  
"I helped my friend when he fell down from cycle and he was glad."

She patted and asked, "What plans you have for your birthday,  
Let me know which gifts you want to play."  
"Mumma I want this and that.."list was endless,  
"Ram..Create some space if you want new ones."  
So she advised to declutter the toy shelf,  
I promised her I will do it myself.

It's difficult but not at all impossible. Mentioned in holy books like Geeta and Bible.  
Share the pre loved toys and be kind,  
The joy of giving is indeed a treasure to find.

Blocks, cars ,tractor,colorful balls and many more,  
Oh my God! Legos ,kitchen set,doctor set  
So many toys in the shelf and on the floor.  
Sorting,cleaning , washing  
Followed by careful packing.  
It was not easy so I kissed them  
For moments I spend in playing.

Blessings are precious  
We have to earn them  
Good gestures never get wasted,  
If you believe in Karma it is always noted.

Kindness, my friend, is to care about others  
Make someone's life better,  
I did my bit.

Share your experience too  
By phone or writing a letter.