

Anthology of Hoosain D. Banoo

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Presented by

My poetic side 

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School Days (1994)

Early Monday morning,
I awake at seven. I pack my bag,
Wash, dress, eat;
And then to school, my feet I drag.

Our principal awaits us at the gate
With his arms X-crossed,
He carries an ironic smile on his face
To make sure that no time is lost.

Our teachers also make sure
That we are in our uniforms and blue-tied;
Neatly dressed,
And shoelaces tied.

Our school is very much complete,
But we, the brats of the folk.
Break times are the best: talking with friends,
Eating our sandwiches, and drinking our Coke.

Death (1995)

If we were to leave this earth right now,
No more to GOD would the earth bow;
We would no longer praise GOD, or run;
None would be remembered under the sun.[1]

Once we die, we return to dust,[2]
This we can't deny for it's a must:
Sin and Satan had brought us to this fate;
We can't do it again, it's far too late.

Two thousand years ago we had no relief,
Then Jesus came and gave us belief.
Jesus left to prepare for us a home,[3]
That there too, we may come to roam.

[1] 3This is an evil among all things that are done under the sun, that there is one event unto all: yea, also the heart of the sons of men is full of evil, and madness is in their heart while they live, and after that they go to the dead. 4For to him that is joined to all the living there is hope: for a living dog is better than a dead lion. 5For the living know that they shall die: but the dead know not any thing, neither have they any more a reward; for the memory of them is forgotten. (Ecclesiastes 9:3-5)

[2] In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. (Genesis 3:19)

[3] 2In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. 3And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. (John 14:2,3)

My Father (2002)

A kind man he was - that I knew of him,
Hard-working, family-minded, and loving;
To me, he was the best I ever had,
The one for all his generations cared,
A wise man to his children guiding;
That's what I'll remember of him.

A month after he had forever left,
I dreamt a dream that forever clings:
A dream of him in many forms ?
Tall, short, well-built, chubby, the norm;
They were sent to tend me of future things,
Found in others, his character he left.

I sought an answer that he alone could give,
I found a pastor or a leader;
I sought a counselor and friend,
I found him in my best of friends;
I found my mentor in all my teachers;
In all the above, my father still lives.

To give gratitude to this man I love dearly,
A 'Thank You' would not suffice my love ?
I would need a life with him again
To show, among all, he's the main;
To say, in Heaven, I'll see you above,
And, finally, to demonstrate my love clearly.

You Are Spring

Shall I compare thee to a summer day?
To what shall I compare thee?
Nay: to a spring day,
Full of life and beauty.

Yes, spring ? the warmth
After the winter, after the cold;
A touch that revives all life:
Hiders come out, flowers unfold.

Could I have a chance at spring?
And be awoken to something new?
Like the first flower upon a tree,
Or the first drop of untouched dew?

To see the sun rise in your eyes
From morning to morning ?
Rays that brighten all it touches
And gives the birds joy to sing.

Spring, begin to touch me,
Awaken me that lay dormantly;
Let me grow in spring,
Let me be like you ? free.

GOD (1999)

Our GOD is a mighty GOD,
A GOD that understands our every need.
He took our infirmities and died for our sins;
For me to repay is to live, and His Word to read.

Bless me, o LORD, for I am unclean,
I am sinful; yet You chose to die for me.
Sin has a stronghold upon my life,
But through Your blood I can be set free.

So, thank You Jesus, for Your love and mercy,
Love that nailed You to the tree.
Love so unbounded and grace unlimited
That decided for my liberty.

Now, Jesus, my life is Yours for now and ever,
I die that You may live Your life in me;
Make me according to Your image:
Loving, kind, caring, and holy.

Studying for Truth (2004)

In all thy works, in all thy readings,
The Bible standeth only for the truth,
Therein is no lie, and no deception,
For thy transition to life it teacheth.

Seek ye prayerfully, and Christ is to be found,
Therein, He will build thee on solid ground;
The Words of the Lord deceiveth not, nor destroy,
They leadest thee to life, and to joy.

Truth is what the world seeketh,
Yet, in vain they find none,
The truth of Christ shineth forth
Leading thee to Him, the only one.

Study the Scriptures
In light of the Holy One,
Thou art sure to find Jesus,
The Father, the Holy Spirit - the three in One.

The truth is close within they reach,
Take it with open hands, and joy;
Therein, the truth will it teach,
And the person of Christ thou wilt enjoy.

The End (1995)

The time will come that we will dwell
Upon this earth alone with no one by our side;
Be sure of your going ? heaven or hell:
For there sure won't be any place to hide.

People will torture you; kill you if they must;
Family will turn against you and revile
You; but then again who can you trust.
Now you have to run the extra mile.

Trust no one and fear every one,
And on no one should you depend;
Only on GOD, the Almighty, the only one
From whom you your life lend.

*Many will kill you, He said,
But do not be afraid. Sure,
They will kill you and your blood will be shed,
For so persecuted they the prophets before.*

*Come unto Me all you who are weary
And I will give you rest,
If I should come and you be ready,
Happy in Heaven you'll be blessed.*

So, be patient, and endure even
Unto the end, for the same shall be rescued.
Your prize above is Heaven,
In a twinkling of an eye, you'll be renewed.

In My Baby's Eyes (2003)

Today I looked into my baby's eyes,
Surprised at what I saw:
The greatest thing in all my life -
The love I knew, and so much more.

We chuckled as we held each other,
Not wondering what this could be;
Then I remembered my Father above
Who showed such a great love to me.

In my baby's eyes, I could see the love of GOD,
I could feel His unconditional love;
In my baby's smile, I could see my Father smile;
A gift of comfort from His heart.

She touched my tears and began to cry,
With a smile, she knew why:
Her father had felt a miracle
Where GOD Himself could be seen.

When Jesus returns, I want to see those eyes
Which brought my eyes to tears;
To see my Saviour smile to me and say,
"My son, you've made it here."

His Coming (1999)

As I look into the sky so blue
And the white-fluffed clouds,
I think of Jesus' soon return ?
To see my loved ones and the crowds.

As the boundless ocean touches
The unreachable sky,
Like these two extremes meet
So too will we: my Jesus and I.

My, what a day that will be
To see all I've loved and lost.
Thanks to Jesus I'll see them again,
He died, resurrected; He knew the cost.

Please, dear Jesus,
Grow Your love in me
That others may see You;
And when You come, You they'll see.

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That others may see You;
And when You come, You they'll see.

Without Christ (1995)

I have tried on my own and failed,
And nothing I ever did satisfied;
Some have told me the way I should go,
But by the Word I know whom to follow.

Without Christ I am nothing,
Without Him I am lost;
He had done everything:
On the Cross He paid the cost.

I know my Lord has saved me,
I know my Lord is near;
When I gave my life to Him,
My path had grown clear.

Now with Christ I am complete,
With Him I am free;
My life's new in Him:
By His blood, I'm freed from sin.

We've Seen His Glory (1999)

We set out to Gethsemane that day,
We fell asleep while Christ went to pray,
We arose later that night wond'ring where we were,
Only to find a bright and shining light.

We'd seen His glory, His glory, His glory, His glory,
The Son of Man who came to show the Father,
To share His love, His peace, and His grace.
We'd seen His glory, His glory, His glory, His glory,
O, what a sight for us just to be there in that place;
We'd seen His glory, yes, we'd seen His glorious face.

We drew closer near to see that vision,
But the Master drew our attention;
We saw in His face a light divine,
That no sun could ever outshine.

We saw Moses and Elijah,
They were telling Him of things to come:
His death was the will of the Father ?
The Father's will had to be done.

A Cleansing Prayer (1999)

LORD, I've failed You again and again,
When I feel You're the farthest, You're the closest.
Pour Your blood, cover me with Your robe,
Unworthy I know am I; and You are blessed.

Wash away all sinful desires
And perfect me in Your image again.
I have fallen and marred Your character;
Revive me, pour Your Spirit, pour the rain.

Let it rain and cleanse me,
Wash me from without and within,
Make Your dwelling place in me,
That all be gone, all sin.

Create in me a new heart, o GOD,
And give me a contrite spirit, my LORD.
A heart like Thine ? pure and true,
A spirit of joy, peace only can afford.

Jesus, dwell in me to be a life new and clean,
To be a home for Heaven's Diadem;
Live Your life in me, Jesus, I pray,
Amen and amen.

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When I feel You're the farthest, You're the closest.
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Unworthy I know am I; and You are blessed.

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To be a home for Heaven's Diadem;
Live Your life in me, Jesus, I pray,
Amen and amen.

One Day (1998)

One day is all I have to give to you,
A time that I wished were eternity
To show you who I am,
And getting to know you personally.

One day is all I have to spend with you,
Embrace you, and hold you close;
To know your inner thoughts,
That is what I'd like most.

One day! One day! Couldn't it be longer?
A year or more, wouldn't you agree?
It's far too short, let's make the most of it.
One day I'll be gone. Couldn't you come with me?

One day to hold your hands of warmth;
And your every kiss whispers *stay*,
Spend the day with me;
Stay by close, today, just for today.

From Cross to Crown (1995)

On the cross of Calvary
Jesus died and was rejected,
This He bore to ransom me;
Praise GOD, on the first day He resurrected.

After forty days on earth
He entered into a heavenly ministry,
He pleads for us now,
And does it in Heaven's Sanctuary.

When the trump sounds and the angels sing,
GOD's chosen people shall be raised,
They will enter where heavenly bells ring;
And for ever GOD shall be praised.

After these things shall come to pass,
We will dine with GOD and talk;
But this too will not last:
For back to the New Earth we will walk.

Trials of Life (1996)

This I would like for you to read
In time when you are sad,
It seems as though inside you bleed,
But it's really when you are mad.

I don't agree with the things you've heard,
For gossip is often obscured;
But life is like a lovely rose ?
Let me explain this that I have said.

Covered with dreadful thorns,
Just as wide as a king-size bed,
To get to that rose you have to go through
Thorns that make your life anew.

As I see it, you are not far away
From plucking that rose,
So wait a while, even if it may
That the wildest of winds somewhat blow.

You have gone the way that was prepared,
Walk that way, care not what others have declared;
Make your choice and you will see
That GOD will help you in those times of need.

For there is none greater than He,
For even Moses, in deepest times, did He feed -
Spiritual food does He supply,
For GOD knows in Him you rely.

Grandeur (2000)

Majestic they stand
The works of His hands,
Bold and awesome they be,
Who greater to make them than He.
Shapes and sizes and forms,
He always creates above the norm,
Creating in texture, strength and stone,
Creating them unique ? one apart from another one.

Fragrant they stand,
Perfection with beauty on the land,
Surpassing the scents man may produce
In number, in smell, and in use.
Plentiful and bountiful, says He,
Bringing forth their kinds and so they be.
Pleasing to the eye and the nose,
Created of GOD? that's how the story goes.

Wide and great and grand,
Reaching the spans of earth's end,
Who in all his strength could cast a spell
As great as GOD Himself to cease its swells?
Crushing and building in its moves,
Locating and removing many homes.
Its marvelous strength and tides,
Whom could ever its depths divide?

Above all the things you see,
None more pleasing He called to be:
The crowning of His Creation Week,
To be rulers, masters, yet the meek.
Could it be, though in His image,
Creation has lost its way, and its gauge?

Will it find its forgotten place?
Or be lost eternally from His face?

You Are Near (1995)

Lord, some say You're not really with me,
But I know You are here;
You died for me on Calvary,
I know You did it because You cared.

Satan is trying his tricks upon me,
I know I should not fear,
For Your love dwells in me,
And I know You are near.

Sometimes I suffer, sometimes I strive,
And the Devil surrounds me;
I know I have no place to hide,
But Lord, You are with me.

I know You will come to take me home
To those golden mansions up above.
That day very soon will come
All because of Your love.

To My Valentine (2002)

To my Valentine,
A day to spend with the one you love,
Praying, that your love is sent from above.
Is it just for the Day and for that time?
Will there be many more that I call mine?

To my Valentine,
May this Day be more than others celebrate ?
Celebrating love with a life-long mate;
God put us together for a reason:
To let His love pour our forever, and not for a season.

To my Valentine,
I love you with all my heart and soul,
If there were no God, in me there'd be a hole;
He filled that space with someone like you,
To love and to hold, to be faithful and true.

To my Valentine,
No one is luckier in knowing you,
Holding you till a new day breaks through;
Saying, "Good morning," to the one I love,
"Good morning," a prayer answered from above.

To my Valentine,
So, let everyday be a Valentine's Day in our lives:
Being with understanding, standing by each other's side;
Being one in God and His marvelous love,
He has fit us together like a hand in a glove.