

The Magic of Existence

Nadeem Haque*

ABSTRACT

A collection of my poems expresses the “magic of existence”.

Key Words: magic, existence, universe, GOD.

The Secret of the Universe

At edge's chasm of infinity we stand
What direction we turn to, is our command
For how we reason to understand
Determines in what abyss we'll land

The universe was created for evolving the soul
Towards the eternal, our never-ending goal
Forget what myths galore have been told
Alchemical delusions turn gold into mould

The universe's secret imagination of God
A seed in spaceless-space did bud
For maximal diversity, quark to cod
To maintain justice we began within mud

So do not grieve over bodily death
When sigh shall we on very last breath
For God's imagination preserves the kernel
On His right side, we're not infernal
Whence in afterworld, comes rendezvous again
A glorious vision of paradise not pain

In certainty's arms we need not fear

*Correspondence: Nadeem Haque, Director of Institute of Higher Reasoning. E-mail: nhaque@mail.com

The universe's secret for all is to hear
Our true destiny's crystal clear
It's always being whispered, just open an ear.

Disneyland by Degrees

Most of us live in a Disneyland by degrees
We do not see the forest, just the trees
In Disneyland illusions are a *spiel*
In the real world illusions become real
If you know the secret of the universe
Space-time is merely a quantum traverse
This is about the hereafter
And is certainly no laughing matter
If you end up in the wrong house
Say goodbye to Mickey Mouse!

The Friend of God

To be a friend of God, is to be a stranger to the universe
Questions of what? why? and how? are always to be cherished
The cosmos that we see is but a dream-reverse
Where everything that is, has always been wished
The cosmic realm we're in, is but imagination
It's God's focus, from moment to moment existence
A concept to understand for the coming generation
A higher truth unfolds from the perennial silence

The Reality of God

Oh God! If this universe of Your imagination, seems so real
Then how unimaginably intense is Your Reality, if truly we feel
How could anyone therefore deny the true intensity of your existence?
How and why should anyone show you such resistance?

Humans and Jinn tragically forget the following factor:
That You chose, for a test, to be a behind-the-scenes Actor
I see now why Moses fell onto the ground
But saw the reality when he finally came around
“Show me Your Self” said he
To which You replied: “The Mountain or Me!” [1]
The imagination lets Your intensity be shielded
But when You reveal Your Self, what’s in that space is yielded
Just as particles, give way by crumbling,
So too must we prostrate, to experience the humbling.

[1] Quran 7:143