

# بزمِ اکرام

(مجموعہ غزلیات)

اکرام امروہوی

## Ikram's Poetry

(A Colletion of Ghazals)

Ikram Amrohi

# Ikram's Poetry

(A Colletion of Ghazals)

Ikram Amrohi

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Book Name: Ikram's Poetryt

Poet: Ikram Husain Naqvi

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Number: 100

Dedicated to

My Urdu poetry teacher

Late Shaheen Bhabhi

Ikram Amrohi



( List )

I have seen the truth in the world  
I feel like writing a love song for her  
I love seeing her  
I remember the night I met you  
I can not express my feelings for you  
Love can be painful  
She is hidden in my heart  
There is no joy to life  
I will light the lamp of love  
I have seen the truth in the world  
Yasmin's wedding song  
Zehra's wedding song

## Preface

Urdu poetry and music have always been very important in my life. I had taken Advanced Urdu in B.Sc. in Aligarh. During this time, my love for Urdu poetry increased. I remembered many poems of other poets. Because of this I was invited to many Urdu poetry competitions parties (Bait baazi) when I was talking in Aligarh (1955-59), I used to give one or two couplets (Shair) during conversation. There was a lot of Urdu poetry in my letters during my journey to Australia in 1960. They are published in my book "Safarnama" Published in 2010.

My poetry began with a song on the marriage of my loving sister, Piyari Bhinno in 1960. This song is included in this book. My poetry is simply a reflection of my romantic nature. It is amateuris

I have lived in Tasmania, Australia since 1960. Coles Bay is a very beautiful part of Tasmania. My father (Babajan) visited Coles Bay in 1985. He loved it so much and said that heaven can't be more beautiful than this. Most of my poetry has been inspired by the beauty of Coles Bay.

In London, the late Shaheen Bhabhi of Amroha used to correct my poetry(Ghazal). She was a highly regarded poet. Her husband Nawab Bhai was also a resident of my Amroha neighborhood, Katkoi. Bhabhi used to cook Amroha food. Both were very loving. Going to their house, it felt like we had reached our homeland, Amroha. This book is dedicated to Bhabhi Shaheen. I am fortunate that the great poet of Amroha, Noshah Amrohi, helped me to complete this book. I am very grateful to him.

Ikram Amrohi

## **Ikram my friend**

By Dr. Imam Murtaza Naqvi(late)

Ikram Husain belongs to a noble family of Amroha. They belong to Sadat Naqviya and lineage goes back to Hazrat Syed Hussain Sharafuddin Shah Wilayat who was a famous Arif. Ikrm's family is a resident of Katkoi, Amroha. Ikram was born in 1940. His father Inam Husain was one of the dignitaries of Amroha who was an engineer. Ikram was educated at Imam Mul Madaris Inter College. He completed high school from there in 1955. Ikram was a promising student in the school. Looking at the interest and intelligence in their education, one could say that he would make a name for himself in the future. Ikram was very good in making speeches. He used to go to other schools in India representing his school and bring lots of trophies. He even won a all India debate in 1956. He was very popular among friends and teachers.

After high school, Ikram moved to Aligarh. He completed his BSc from the Muslim University and then his father sent him to Australia for higher studies. From there he pursued higher studies in geology. After completing couple of degrees he moved to Canada to undertake Masters in geology at University of Calgary in 1967. He worked as a oil geologist after his MSc. After staying there for a few years he returned to Australia. Here he turned to Charity as a volunteer. He was awarded numerous awards including Australia's highest award, Order of Australia. His personality is a source of pride for India, especially for Amroha.

Ikram is married to an Australian girl at the behest of his parents. They have one son and two daughters. His son, Kamal married his niece, Sabiha in Amroha . He and his wife and children

come to his homeland, Amroha regularly. Ikram has the same attachment to his homeland, his loved ones and friends as before. He did not forget his traditions. He still cherishes his old culture and traditions. Even after spending fifty years in the West, he is still pure Eastern. He loves Indian food. He is very fond of Qawali, and arranges Qawali at his house when he comes back . He still meets this old hotelier and orders Lassi (yohurt drink) which he used to go fifty years ago. Ikram has written history of his life in his book” Safarnama” to keep the memories of the past fresh and to inspire young readers .

# My Hero,Bhai Ikram

Amroha has been maintaining its literary splendor for centuries. Poetry has been a major influence in the literary field, Amroha has been gaining prominence in this field of poetry. Hazrat Mir Saadat Ali Amrohi, a teacher of non-divine speech like Mir Taqi Mir, was also a Amrohi. Mentioned by Mir Taqi

After that Mushafi Amrohi, Montazer Amrohi, Kaleem Amrohi, Shahbaz Amrohi, Ghamgin Amrohi and others brought Amroha's identity to the forefront in poetry.

Ikram Bhai is a shining beacon of a scholarly, literary and cultural family. Bhai Ikram is also my elder brother as his two deceased brothers, Islam and Intezam were my classmates. Not in this world today.

It is also important to note that the father of Bhai Bhai Ikram , Dr. Inam Husain was not only a literary man but was also very fond of music. I had the privilege of participating in music at his house.

Dr. Inam Husain used to love me very much. Bhai Ikram completed his education from Aligarh Muslim University in 1959. He went to Australia for further education in 1960 and has lived overseas since 1960. But his literary tastes remained. Although his poetic journey started from the time of his education, but even while living outside the country, he nurtured his taste for poetry. He has taken part in Urdu poetry gatherings (Mushaira) in Melbourne and London.

Following is example of his poetry.

Why should I come to your place  
If you don't want to see me  
I forget your apathy  
Whenever you meet with kindness  
Making casual relationship is one thing  
But falling in love will be fabulous

But touching the heart is some thing special  
Finally, as his younger brother, I would like to wish him a long life. I am confident that Ikram's Banquet( Bazm-e-Ikram) will be enjoyed by many people.

Nosha Amrohi

13 April, 2022



## Ghazal

I have seen the truth in the world  
Hell and heaven both are here

I saw the adornment of your beauty in love  
Your love has put my body and soul in a spin

I hid my madness of you to myself  
But I also enjoyed the expression of your desire

I saw your beautiful face in the moonlight  
I experienced the beauty and love

You can not sleep Ikram  
Your sickness is love

## Ghazal

I feel like writing a love song for her

I want to forget myself as my heart is throbbing

Whether it is day or night sleeping or awake

I haven't seen her but I have felt her a lot

What are the tricks to quench the thirst?

Sometimes there is sea, sometimes there is  
mere drop

She has come here and stayed here

There is a lot of light in the house Ikram

## Ghazal

| I love seeing her  
, Stays close, stays away  
,

- The heartbeat is telling me  
, Someone must live in the heart  
,

| Ever since I saw her face  
|| I feel intoxicated

' She stays so close to me now  
| Like light in the eyes

| Don't ask about Ikram, my friend  
' Stay away from consciousness

## Ghazal

I remember the night I met you  
I remember the dream universe

When night came, she accompanied me  
I remember everything she said

When you called me Chandni  
I remember that night for ever

Was it intoxication drowned in your love  
I remembered that night of despair

When we fell in love  
Love, then I learned love's essence

Love blossomed with you Ikram  
It blossomed colors of flowers

## Ghazal

I cannot express my feelings  
The matter of the heart will remain  
in the heart  
When I fall in love with someone  
Selflessness meets simplicity

I forget your displeasure  
Whenever you meet me warmly

When I see flowers bloom  
They match your smile

I would have forget you  
But my heart won't let me do it

Despite her injustice Ikram  
You are still drunk in her love

## Ghazal

Love can be very painful  
And patience is tested

It can shame beauty  
Love also makes this mistake

The ascension of love desires  
It is also a gift of hearts

My world of love Ikram  
There is also some reality

## Ghazal

She is hidden in my heart  
My eyes can see her beauty

Even if her name is not on my tongue  
She is implanted in my soul

Ever since I heard that she is fond of darkness  
Ikram is lighting the candle of love in his heart

## Ghazal

There is no joy in life

The remaining shadow is no longer light

When time came to listen

I could not bear to hear it

The pain of love is the cure

None is needed anymore

Even if I did not deserve grace

There was no shortage from her side

Enjoy this feeling of love Ikram

You may feel the pain of grief later



## Ghazal

I will light the lamp of love

I will spread my eyelids

Come on, I'll forget all my grief

And I will quench my heart if you come

If she gets playfully annoyed, I consider it her  
loving gesture

I will recite a loving poem for her if she comes

I will sing love songs

If she comes to Ikram's party

## Ghazal

I have seen the reality in the world  
Some times hell, some times heaven

She has hidden in my heart full of love  
She is immersed in every part of my body

Even though I tried to keep my feelings secret  
I enjoyed the desire to tell her about my feelings

Her face lit up like a moon light  
Ever since I saw her charming face

Ikram is suffering with of love  
He has enjoyed her playful gestures and even anger

## Yasmin's wedding song

I think that Joel is right for you

I often remember those days

There were many men seeking your attention

But your love was for Joel

You were three years old when you went to India

You had learnt that makhi in Urdu is a fly

I often remember those days

You were angry with Mummy and Daddy

You were four years old when threatened to

Leave the house

You made a list of things

To take with you

I laughed a lot thinking of that day

I often miss that little girl

I often remember those days

I often remember those days

You were surprised with the cleanliness

of Kashmir

You asked me what country we are in Daddy

Asking questions has been your habit

since childhood

I often remember those days

You used to to mention my favorite quotes  
in the debates

Like,when things get tough the tough gets going

I was proud of the way you used use the quotes

I am proud to mention that now

I remember every moment of the past

I often remember those days

We used often have philosophical discussion

And me taking you to play hockey

You were intelligent, 18 years old and full o promise

I knew that you had exciting times ahead

I often remember those days

I often remember those days

You did the very best in any task given to you

You were Head Perfect at Fahan School

I knew your sensitive nature

Your mood was delicate

I often remember those days

So you went to Geneva to make a career

So you did Masters from there

Mum and Dad came to Geneva to see you

Sometimes every single scene comes into view

I often remember those days

Remember that panic at New Delhi airport

Bringing your brother Kamal's wedding items  
to London

I remember the story of overweight

I often remember those days

Amaan and Aaliya Phuya your lovely niece  
and nephew

say lovingly Phuya to you

And your Apa and Bhaijan

Everyone loves you, Yasmin

I often remember those days

Wherever you go, our best wishes are with you

May the new age bring happiness for you

I often remember those days

I often remember those days

## Zehra's wedding song

I often remember you quietly

I remember your childhood Zehra

You remember that time of your compassion

I remember your smiling at the little things

I remember you being stubborn and crying

I remember you smiling and coming to my

lap again

Time passes but don't forget that night and day

I remember you coming home and meet

your siblings



Getting ready for Eastland Shopping

I remember your choice of clothes for me

I still remember those happy days of our house

I remember you meeting your brother Kamal

and sister Yasmin

The preparation of omelet and prathas

I remember cooking with everyone

Today Amaan and Aaliya say in your memory

Dear Appi we remember your kisses and cuddles

Your friend and friend sister-in-law Sabiha

misses you

She remembers her childhood with you even now

Your relatives are wishing you the best for  
your marriage

I remember your childhood and all your time

I wish Zac and Shep were present at your  
marriage today

I remember you living in your Tinderbox home

I remember you leaving home for the first time  
for Melbourne

I remember crying quietly

Watching you acting in Fiddler on the Roof  
in Melbourne

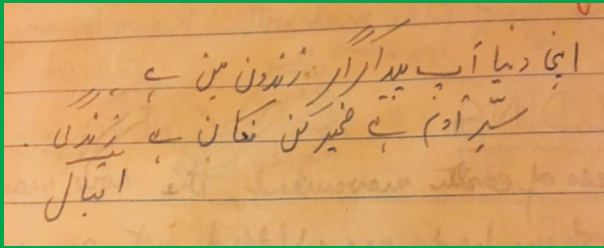
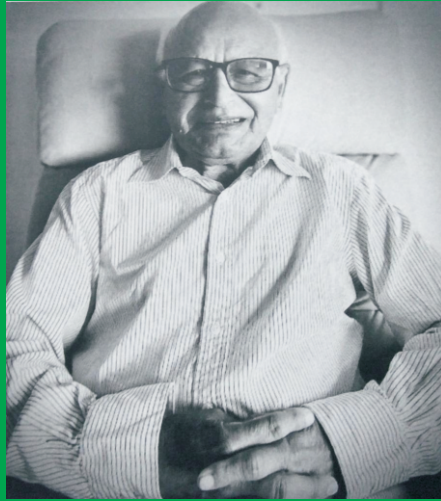
Mummy and Daddy remember being happy and  
proud

I saw you as leading lady in Bombay Dreams in  
London

I remember crying with joy and pride quietly

Your father and mother wish you the best for your  
marriage

Quietly I remember those days with you at our  
Tinderbox home



اقبال کے اس شعر نے میری بہت ہمت افزائی کی۔ یہ شعر علی گڑھ میں میری کتابوں میں اکثر ہوتا تھا۔

apnii duniyaa aap paidaa kar agar zindo.n me.n hai  
sirr-e-aadam hai zamiir-e-kun-fakaa.n hai zindagii

This poem of Iqbal inspired me a lot. This poem was often in my books in Aligarh.