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Couth Cadence

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1. "The Divine Dizain"

Lo! Gracious God, the giver of good and grace
I praise you for your endless embrace;

Oh God, Your love, an infinite sea that flows,
A vast ocean, eternal and ne'er slows,
I, a small atoll in the Marine of thine that never close,
Grateful for your love, which perpetually glows;

Oh! Graceful God, I need your hands to walk gently,
I need your words to speak politely,
I need your insight to know the reality,
Guide me, O God, fill thy benevolence to the entire humanity;

2. "Radiance: Ode to the Sun"

In the sky so high and bright,
The noble light shines with all its might,
Incurring zeal and the golden heal,
A sight that always appeal;
Acquiring light to both work and play,
A furious warmth in every way.

3. "Enduring Friendship"

O sister, your voice is sweet, a gentle force,
Your calm presence, never morose;
Benevolent as winter's fire,
Serene Strength to admire;

And other, your sight is delicate, a gentle source,
Full of grace and deep calm force.
Your heart is warm how you embrace,
A calm and steady point, full of grace.

And having a friend always near,
In good times and when my progress dears,
With a listening ear and wit so hilarious,
Never contrarious, always too generous,

The amplest of friends, oh so dear.
Through thick and thin, we stand together;

4. “Incarnation”

In the beginning, amidst the coastline,
A fish that halted a deluge, divine
The first fish appeared, majestic and new line;
Evolving to conquer every aquatic shrine.

And the fish with the same source,
A chelonia having an amphibian’s force
Helping to incur a precious resource,
From water to land, yes of course.

And saving our land of terrain,
After acquiring the elixir and stopping a heavy rain,
Complete dependence on shore,
The roar of a wild boar.

A lion man on 7 feet stood,
As lethal as a lion from the yellowwood,
Jungle’s king, balancing evil and good,
The name bestowed, as holy as he stood.

On 3 feet, the dwarf who stood tall,
In old times, he walked, measured, and all.
On three feet, the tall dwarf,
Gauged, triple his foot to have an ultimate morph.
An ancient man with bravery and might,
Conquered nature’s challenges, day and night;
Teaching bravery and morality,
For those who understand the reality.

The bow and arrow, a symbol of precision and skill,
Used by him in hunting, & war, with a deadly thrill;
He was a precise man with exactitude and mastery
Controls himself, and had kicked the wicked.

A colorful man, with a bunch of art,
With a serene look, one to fall apart;
And his heart shines bright and true,
His majesty cursed a scamp with immortality anew.

A wise man of peace and light,
Saved the heavenly realm from the night.
With knowledge and compassion as his might,
He triumphed, shining bright.

Amidst the chaos and turmoil of the age,
A savior will rise, from wisdom and sage.

With advanced technology and knowledge divine,
Kalki will end the era, with a purpose divine.

5. “India: A Tapestry of love, Art, and Unity”

Through art and music, India shines,
In classical notes and Carnatic Hymns.
Dance forms like Kathak and Bharatam,
Tell tales of passion and eternal flame.

India’s soul lies in an Indian’s heart,
Truly, A tapestry of love and art.
With warmth and hospitality, that’s true,
Greeting all, aged and new.

Oh, India, a land of ancient heritage,
Where unity outshines any deterrent.
A nation made for respect,
People’s oriented golden pilgrimage

6. “Seasonal Symphony: Transient Tranquility”

Warmly Winds from the west of the sun,
Their delicate wings mesmerize
To get our work done;
Next comes the winter, be ready with hot French
fries.

In the frigid grasp of the blunt winter might,
A frozen world emerges, soaked in the muted light.
The air is crisp, with a harsh cold,
As winter’s tale flares, both fierce and bold.

The darker the storm is brighter the rainbow,
Which tolerates aftermath the spring to guise:
The dormant ground now bursts with colors anew,
As life arises, divulging splendors true.

Thereupon all, to sustain and introduce peace,
To de-acquire enthusiastic ardent of our earth,
Emerges the season of autumn with transient
tranquillity.

7. “My Petite Piggy Pot”

My petite piggy pot,
Oh! How I adore these slight savings,
You bear my coins and bills as sweet as raisins.
Your lustrous angles and your trim snout,
Make me want to save every paise, no doubt.

8. "Foresight Perspective"

Once there lived was a caterpillar, extremely phobic
She continually feared changing as its next phase
Since she wants to see her friends' face
As hyperopic as a person myopic,
She didn't wonder about the future picnic.

9. "Patience"

Patience is a virtue that's often difficult to find,
But it's essential in life for accord of mind.

On earth that's fast-paced and frequently switching,
We must learn to be calm without complaining.

10. "The Winter's Adorn"

On the coldest winter morn of the northern
Lagenhorn,
A snowy winter thorn,
Looking at her looks in a mirror, adorn
Thereon, she gets a warn
Heretofore, she gets outstorm.

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