

My Subconscious Salvation to Lord

*Gautam Chandra Chunder**

** Residence: 23, Nirmal Chunder Street. Calcutta 700 012.*

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When my mind's state enters into
Subconscious phase;
My dreams are scattered to some extent.
Are these tricks of maya? Or a treachery of lust?
Amidst numerous questions
I feel the ever-lovable's presence;
What transcendental joy overwhelms
My scattered dreams to a shape of devotion!
My subconscious mind questions,
O Lord! O Ever-Lovable!
I do not want to invent you in shape,
Nor my quest is to find you in shapeless form.
Your profound love for me
Opens up my mind's transcendentalism!
I find you in my body; my blood remembers
Your eternal flowing in it.
My knowledge, heart and mind
Find you in cosy company.
Mind acts according to your love.
Feel O Lord, My heart-beats call,
It declares Lord's love is ever-existent
O Ever-Lovable! O my supreme Teacher!
Tell me the way which my subconscious
Mind withstands!
Grant my salvation to your feet as my mind
Can judge your oneness!

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