

Mr.

# Harmony

#### The Bimonthly Newsletter of the Department of English, MGCUB

#### **Contents ISSUE 8 October-November**, 2022 **Chief Patron** Prof. Anand Prakash "Carefully watch your thoughts, for they become your words. Message- Hon'ble VC 02 Manage and watch your words, for they will become your Hon'ble Vice-Chancellor actions. Consider and judge your actions, for they have become your habits. Acknowledge and watch your habits, Message- HoD 03 for they shall become your values. Understand and embrace **Supervision** your values, for they become your destiny." Dr. Bimlesh K. Singh Editorial 04 ~Mahatma Gandhi Head The Injustice 05 Department of English **Memory Lane** Residue 05 **Motivation & Support** Dr. Umesh Patra Imam Ahmed Raza ... 06-07 Dr. Kalyani hazri A Letter to You 07 Balande Chandoba Narsing Dr. Deepak Sama Chakeva: The Festival... 08 उनके नाखुन 09-10 **Editor** Ritesh Kr. Singh सिक्सवईसस्टोरी 10 **Sub-Editor** A Play Performed at 65th AIETC Cultural संघर्ष 11 Rahul Mishra **Ceremony at Nava Nalanda Mahavihar** The Faculties, Research Scholars, and PG Students were Layout Designer प्यार ए एहसास 11 invited to perform a play (Harishchandra: The Truthful **Tapas Sarkar** King) at 65th All India English Teachers' Conference, at Rajgir, Nalanda. Faculties and Research Scholars presented their research papers also and got a golden From the Campus 12 opportunity to meet renowned literary scholars from all **Advisory Committee** over India. They also visited different places like Ruins Profusion Book Cub 13 of Nalanda and its Museum, Suryakund, Brahmkund, Krishna Kumar Japani Temple, etc. and they enjoyed a lot. They had a conversation with Prof. Labh, Hon'ble Vice Chancellor, Suraj Jaiswal **Special Occasions** 14-16 Nava Nalanda Mahavihar, who praised the team of the play and Draupadi Act performers and blessed them for

their mind-blowing performance.



I am happy to know that Department of English is bringing the 8<sup>th</sup> Edition of 'Harmony'- a multilingual newsletter that captures the activities of the department along with the literary sprouts of the students and faculty. The coordinated efforts of the students and faculty brings the necessary connect and bonding, thereby creating a harmonious and vibrant literary environment in the campus.

I am sure that the newsletter will become a must-read chronicle on happenings around us. I congratulate editorial team of faculty and students for this beautiful initiative and wish them all success.

Best Wishes to the HARMONY Team.

**Prof. Anand Prakash** 

Hon'ble Vice-Chancellor Mahatma Gandhi Central University Motihari, East-Champaran, Bihar



#### **Ode to Winter**

Season of fog & chilly shiver Darling of dull dumbness! Hardly a petal to be had quiver Shorn of vernal cheerfulness.

Such's the plan of holy nature Cooling man & beasts alike, Where not a soul feels texture Of discrimination on the hike.

Insects in the bills, birds in nest Humans in the house, and all Those who want to take the rest Have to hear only spiritual call.

But then, the same doesn't remain In the hue & cry of humanity; Carving a niche in the very remnants Of nature's sheer severity.

Come, O Brothers Come, sing & play Amidst the dance of Divine comedies, Shun the earthly degradations sway, For the sake of never-ending novelties.

> **Dr. Bimlesh K. Singh** Head, Department of English



Editorial

#### Connect

I fear the separation, not from the materialistic reality but from the intellectual and filial connection that we developed in these three years. We created a connect and transformed them into Experiences. And I think this should be the aim of life, to live and inculcate the beauty of the brain and the mind. We need to establish a relationship that is enriching and all-inclusive. A connect of learning, support, and motivation. A connect of self; a connect with nature, soil, the air, the light & warmth of the place, and the fragrance of the people. A connect of life, which is still lively in us, we just need to see it through our inner eyes. There is no utopia in the world, and like any other human thing, there are flaws in us. But when we choose to connect with the innocence and simplicity or simplest degree of being, we make plenty of Utopias. In a cup of tea & shared Samosa or a little coy smile on our faces when we see each other.

We connect to ourselves in various forms and live several lives in one another We make the experiences, good or bad, we learn, we grow, we transform, we connect and evolve. Although, the experiences never get separated as they become a part of life. Yet, the fear of losing the touch of connect hallucinates us in the form of separation. But the learning(s) from each other is going to stay with us forever.

This campus is post-modern, there is no end, no boundaries (the words of revered Dr. Singh), true, and thus the life is. When we find Harmony then there is no end and no boundaries. Let there be harmony, a connect to self and society.

Adieu

**Ritesh Kumar Singh** 



**Prabhat Anand** Ph.D. Research Scholar Dept. of English

## **The Injustice**

'The world has done injustice to me'

In the notes Kept at the bedside, Many have written Before committing suicide

The catch they didn't get (Blamed instead - tensions and strife) That it's not 'justice' It's 'injustice' That is common in everyone's life.



**Tapas Sarkar** Ph.D. Research Scholar Dept. of English

## Residue

And then, the silence was broken off, Few green leaves on a rustic branch danced, The jungle path was eager to let our feet dusted, In the evening under the lights and shadows We were walking on the concrete road thinking Of random things...

We were friends few people thought.

We departed our lips for spontaneity Though The space between Us was getting habituated, We spoke of Us, about Ours...

Musings

A destiny collapsed upon his head, Just to make some memories, Rather brightest remembrance ever;

Long back a Friendship, A brightest friendship made him confidant But love made him faint, Human flesh made him a man But love made him shy and domestic;

There was a lot of cowardice, foolishness and selfishness Of him, he knew... But his hoping to listen someone's words Or to be listened his to someone was late, helpless... Thus, when he was supposed to be a lover, He was made the king Of the self and the yogi of his soul to rue, He was triggered with his own bullet As it was destined: What if those unspoken words were being kept telling? What if she was not silent towards his untold words? What if he encouraged to speak? Or...

What if they were not changed?

Remembrance

Remembrance

And Remembrance...

Memories

Moments

And Mine...





**Sajid Sultan Rashid** Ph.D. Scholar Department of English

# Imam Ahmed Raza Khan's Devotional Poetry

Imam Ahmed Raza Khan, also known as 'Ala-Hazrat' was an Islamic scholar, ascetic, theologian, and jurist. Moreover, he was a renowned Sufi, an Urdu poet, and a social reformer in British India. Ala-Hazrat was born on the fourteenth of June 1856, at Bareilly, in Uttar Pradesh. Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Barelwi well known as Ala Hazrat (grand master) the most supereminent scholar and reformer was the son of Mawlana Naqi Ali Khan and Husaini Khanum, and the grandson of Mawlana Muhammad Raza Ali Khan. His ancestors were from Qandahar of Afghanistan belonging to the Bar"hech tribe and had settled in Rohilkhand in the Mughal period. Imam Ahmed Raza Khan's first school was home. The learning began with his grandfather Mawlana Muhammad Raza Ali Khan then continued with his father Mawlana Muhammad Naqi Ali Khan by teaching him the syllabus of dars e Nizami. The schooling of Imam Ahmed Raza Khan set an example for mankind that childhood is encapsulated with a home as the first school that leads to the legendary development of children. It is where the child can see the world and his future in a significant manner. Ala Hazrat's further studies were continued by many well-known scholars and few of the subjects were self-studied. Ala Hazrat also practiced a similar schooling system in educating his both son Mawlana Hamid Raza Khan and Mawlana Mustafa Raza Khan, who were also well-known scholars and has taught most of the well-known scholars and successful personalities of those times.

History is witness to the fact that though many poets (Naat Khawan) have left an indelible impression on the minds and hearts of the people but no one is parallel to the Mujadid of the 14th century, Imam Ahmed Raza Khan Barelwi especially when it comes to Urdu. Perhaps the main reason for this is unparalleled love for the beloved Prophet Salal Hu Alahi Wa Salam. His every couplet is a witness to it. While reading his poems (kalam) about the Prophet Muhammad, one feels a strange curiosity to read more, for his oeuvre not only teaches you what true love is but also compels you to live it. Imam Ahmed Raza Khan spent much of his

Rumination valuable time writing devotional poetry in praise of Prophet Muhammad Sal Ala Hu Alahi Wa Salam. His poetry book is "Hadaaiqe- Bakhshish" (Gardens of Gifts). In which he symbolically praises the physical, emotional, and spiritual life of the Prophet. His most famous poem is "Mustafa Jane Rahmet Pa Lakho Slam". It is so spiritually captivating that you will see tears down the cheeks of muhibben (beloved disciples) as they render it in their melodious voices This salaam is unique in that the Imam has sung the praises of the miraculous powers of Muhammad-Arabi (S.A.W) as well as the miraculous powers of each of his physical features, for instance, his ears, his vision, his blessed mouth, his blessed tongue, his smile, and his sermons. The opening couplet of this Salaam is begun with as. Mustafa Jaane Rahmat pe lakhon Salaam Sham-ay Bazme Hidayat pe lakhon Salaam

"Millions of salutations on Mustafa, the essence of mercy,

Millions of salutations in the light of guidance".

For Imam Ahmed Raza (R.A) the entire world, the life in it, precipitated only because of Prophet Muhammad (SAW). Our abilities the life in our body, our creation, and our resurrection are all there because of him. The Angles and the Messengers are all his allies and speak in praise of him. The apparent equation of the beloved Prophet (PBUH) with Almighty Allah is at first astonishing, and we know from numerous clearly stated passages of Imam Ahmed Raza's writing that he did not equate the Prophet with Allah, but implied rather the strong sense of Muhammad's (PBUH) prophecy, and the uniquely close relationship with Allah. Raza expressed these ideas and beliefs forcefully in his poetry and in the following verse He said:

#### Khuda Ki riza chahte hain do alam Khuda chahta hai riza-e Muhammad

# "The two worlds seek to please God; God seeks to please Muhammad"

His other most beautiful and praiseworthy composition in Urdu with forty-five verses, also given in "Hadaaiqi -Bakhshish" whose course is the universally familiar "Yaa Nabi Salaam 'Alaika". Its opening couplet is: *Mustafa Khairul Waraa Ho Sarware har Dosaraa Ho* 

#### Apne Ach-chon ka Tasadduq

#### Ham Bhadon Ko bhi Nibhaho

*"Mustafa you are the best of creation. You are the leader of both worlds."* 

# For the sake of your go followers Take in your fold us sinners as well"

It was originally written in Urdu later it was translated into many other languages. In all the poems (kalam) of Ala Hazrat, it is evident that his heart and soul were drowned in the love of the Holy Prophet (S.A.W). The main quality of his poetry is that it was written within the boundaries s of Shariah (Islamic Law), and every stanza was filled with pearls of 'Illham' (divine knowledge).

Praising the fragrance of the beloved Prophet (SAW), Ala Hazrat states that whichever way the prophet went, the fragrance of his pious body caused the hearts to bloom, love spread everywhere and people forgot their age-old animosity. The devasted grief-stricken lanes revived to life with the heavenly aroma. Here the poet again reminds us of the Hadith that whenever the Companions (Saba-e-Karam) of the Prophet (S.A.W) were to search him, they would choose the path fragrantly. He depicted it as: -

#### Unki Mehak Ne Dil ke Gunche Khila Diye Hai

#### Jis Rah Se Chal Diye Kunche aBasa Diye Hai.

In a nutshell, it can be concluded that throughout his life he cautiously praises the Prophet and maintains that it is beyond the human being to praise him the way he should. Alluding to the beauty of Prophet Yousuf (A.S), Imam Ahmed Raza Khan concludes that if the women of Egypt cut their fingers on seeing Yousuf (A.S), the men of Arab sacrificed their lives in the name of Prophet Muhammad (SAW). He depicted this incident in verse, "Husn-e-Yousuf Pe Kati Misre Mei Angusht-e-Zana, Sar Katate Hai Tere Naam Pay Mardaan-e-Arab". The poet is so much charmed by the Prophet's thought that he wishes, like the men of Arab, to sacrifice himself for it. Not his life alone, he wishes to sacrifice the two worlds, rather millions of such worlds had they been in existence, on the Prophet's name. He said "Karun Tere Naam Pe Jaan Fida Na Bus Ek Jaan Do Jahan Fida, Do Jahan Se Bhi Nahi Jee Bhara Karun Kaya Karodun Jahaan Fida.'The poetic technicalities of Imam Ahmed Raza Khan shine brightly throughout his oeuvre.



Rabitam Kumar M.A. Eng. (Sem. III)

### A Letter to You

Dear Success,

You don't know me, but you are known to all. You are highly demanded, whoever hears about your charming beauty fall in your adoration. Sometimes I think how pretty you are, everyone wishes to achieve you, but ever I think how cruel you are, You don't approve the majority. Many of us have been devoting our lives, family, relationships, and peace to you without thinking a little bit of the darker side of yours. Your craze is too much, people have gone insane towards you. They have lost their rest, wealth, and health for you. Their bones are being burnt in a fire struggle. Your stories, status, and steam are very strong.

I have also fallen in your adoration, but fear to face you. I think, what will happen if you will not accept my proposal. I'm suppressing the emotion of fear and borrowing some courage and trying to present myself before you.

I expect kindness from a nerd and I assure you, I will keep trying to melt you till you fall in love with me.

Rabitam Kumar





**Richa Kumari** English department M.A. Eng. (Batch 2020-2022)

## Sama Chakeva: The Festival of Eternal Love

There are many folktales and songs from Bihar, and Sama Chakeva is one of the festivals that honours them all. In Bihar, it is primarily observed in the historic Mithila region, which includes the districts of Darbhanga, Saharsa, Madhubani, and a few others. The Sama Chakeva narrative is mythologically referenced in the *Skanda Purana* and *Padma Purana*. This holiday custom is reported to be just as popular as Rakhi. This festival's origins are said to be a celebration of the bond between brothers and sisters as well as a way to welcome migratory birds that travel from Himalayan hills to the plain throughout the winter, usually in November. The celebration of Sama-Chakeva is said to have its origins in the tragic story of Sama.

It is believed that Sama is the daughter of Lord Shri Krishna. She used to go to the forest of Vrindavan to play every day. One day a person named Chugla lied to Shri Krishna that your daughter was going to meet a monk. On this Lord Krishna curses his daughter i.e., Sama to become a bird. Now that common bird used to live only in the forest of Vrindavan. One day Sama's brother Chakeva came to know that his sister was cursed by a backbiter, so he also sat in penance on the same day and pleased God. Then God asked him a boon, so he asked, his sister back in human form. That's why this festival is celebrated as the love and affection of brother and sister. Every sister wishes for the long life of her brother. The festival of Sama Chakeva takes place in the villages.

Sama-Chakeva is also connected to the folk song heritage and stands for the works produced by poets and artists who collaborated to rekindle the community's sense of celebration and familial ties. The festivities begin the evening before Chhath Puja. Young, largely unmarried girls congregate at night along the ghats of Chhath with a basket filled with miniature idols of Sama and Chakeva, candles, kohl, and everyday objects fashioned of clay, among other things, they also burn the Chugla's hair as an idol of Chugla is the sign of backbiting. They execute

traditions like creating kohl and swapping baskets while singing traditional Mithila melodies. This festival is ongoing for up to nine days, on the tenth-day Girls bathe in the river and the statues of Sama and Chakeva are submerged in it, on the auspicious day of Kartik Purnima. Women in Mithila used to create clay figurines of various birds and adorn them according to customary practices. Sama-Chakeva clay idols are now readily available in the marketplace. Songs like "Koi na bujhaile, Humre bhaiya bujaile," "Vrindavan me aag Lagle," and "Chugla kre Numerous vocalists have chugal khori." performed the traditional songs from the Samachakeva traditions, notably Padma Bhushan Sharda Sinha also has sung several songs.

Alumni



Consequently, Sama-Chakeva is a joyful and enjoyable festival that is eagerly anticipated. Each year, each sibling's devotion to the other is celebrated and encouraged. Everyone who attends this celebration is reminded of the intense familial loyalty that is so prevalent in India. This festival is one of the ways to express the love and care for migratory birds. It forges a strong relationship between the local Mithila population and migratory birds from distant locations. Additionally, the moral of Sama's story signifies that no matter how much someone slanders or attempts to make people fall in the eyes, the truth comes to the fore any which way.





Anubhaw Kumar Suman Ph.D. Research Scholar Dept. of Lib. Sc.

# उनके नाखून

मेरे जख्म नहीं भरते यारो, पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते जाते है। मैं तन्हा सा पेड़ हू, जंगल का मेरे पते झडते जाते है।

मैं तन्हा- सा फूल हू उस दल- दल का जहॉ जाने से , वे कतराते, हर बार वे अपनी जुल्फों को हवा में लहराते है, मेरे जख्म नहीं भरते यारों ,पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते- ------

हम क्या मंजिल पर पहुंचेगे रास्ते में लडतें जाते है, यही है ,उनकी नजरो का धोखा, वे तन्हाईयो से नजरे चुराते है।। मेरे जख्म नहीं भरते यारो, पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते- ------

मैं तन्हा राही हू उस रास्ते का जिसपर कोई मुसाफिर चला नहीं, मिले हैं कई फूल मुझे ,पर त्म-सा कोई मिला नहीं, किस बात का गिला हैं उन्हें , उनके नजरो में, मुझे मिला नहीं, मेरे जख्म नहीं भरते यारों, पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते- ------

वे चाँद है रुसवाई का, हर बात मुझ पर मड जाते हैं।

Matribhasha

एक- दुसरे की बातों पर, अक्सर अकड़ते जाते हैं, मेरे जख्म नहीं यारों पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते जाते हैं।

मैं तन्हा खेत हू" रेत" सा जिनके फसल सुखते जाते हैं, दरिया सा उमडकर ,हर एक खेत को, वे सिचते जातेहै।

मैं तन्हा - एक मुसाफिर हू, हर ददॆ सहते जाता हू। धूप हो या छाँव, हर कदम आगे बढाते जाता हू, पल भर की हैं जिन्दगी, यह भी , औरों पर लुटाते जाता हू। मेरे जख्म नहीं भरते यारों, पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते ------

ऐसा कहा मिलता है मौका , अपनी ही जिन्दगी को अजमानें को, अपनी ही आंसू में खुद को डूबाने को , क्योंकि, वे काम ही ऐसा कर जाते है, सरद हवा सा यू गुजर जाते है , मेरे जख्म नहीं भरते यारों , पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते- ------

मैं तन्हा दीप हू,उस दर् का जहां अधेंरा ही अंधेरा है, वे क्या साथ निभाएंगे, जो खुद से नजरें चुराते हैं।

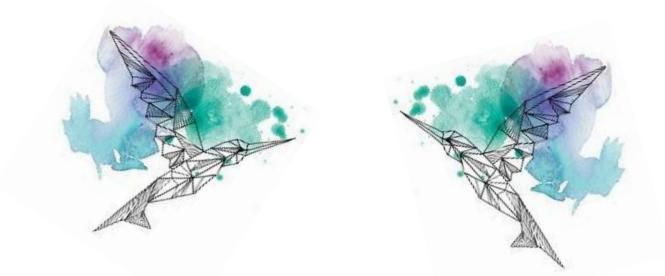
कही आग न लगातार जाए सीने वें दरिया के किनारे बैठे हैं इस बात की खबर है सबको, वें अपने दिल पर पहरा लगाए बैठे हैं मेरे जख्म नहीं भरते यारों,पर उनके नाखून बढ़ते जाते हैं।



**Prabhat Anand** Ph.D. Research Scholar Dept. of English

# सिक्सवर्ड्सस्टोरी

- 1) खादी दबाता घोड़ा ,वर्दी बनता निशाना
- 2) काली है ,गरीब घर ब्याही होगी
- 3) पीठ पीछे गुस्साया ,नौकर है शायद
- 4) संसद :गरीबों के ख्वाहिशों की कब्रगाह
- 5) बिके वो लिखे ,वो लेखक नहीं







Shidhi kumari M.A. Eng. (Sem. III)

संघर्ष

'बस चलते चल'

संघर्ष भरा जीवन तेरा, संघर्षों से घबराना नहीं , जब रात हो काली तो समझो होने वाली सुबह नहीं, जीवन के इस रन में , विश्वास तुम्हे अटल रखना होगा सौ बार गिरो फिर भी उठना तेरा लक्ष पूरा तभी होगा । है अग्नि पथ सा ये जीवन । तू निर्भिग निडर इसपर चल । चरण पखारेंगी ये मंजिल आज ही तू निश्चित कर । निश्चित होगी तेरी विजय , परचम तू ही लहराएगा । हो एकाग्र तू चलते चल, बस चलते चल,बस चलते चल । विजय स्निश्चित है तेरा आज नही तो निश्चित कल।



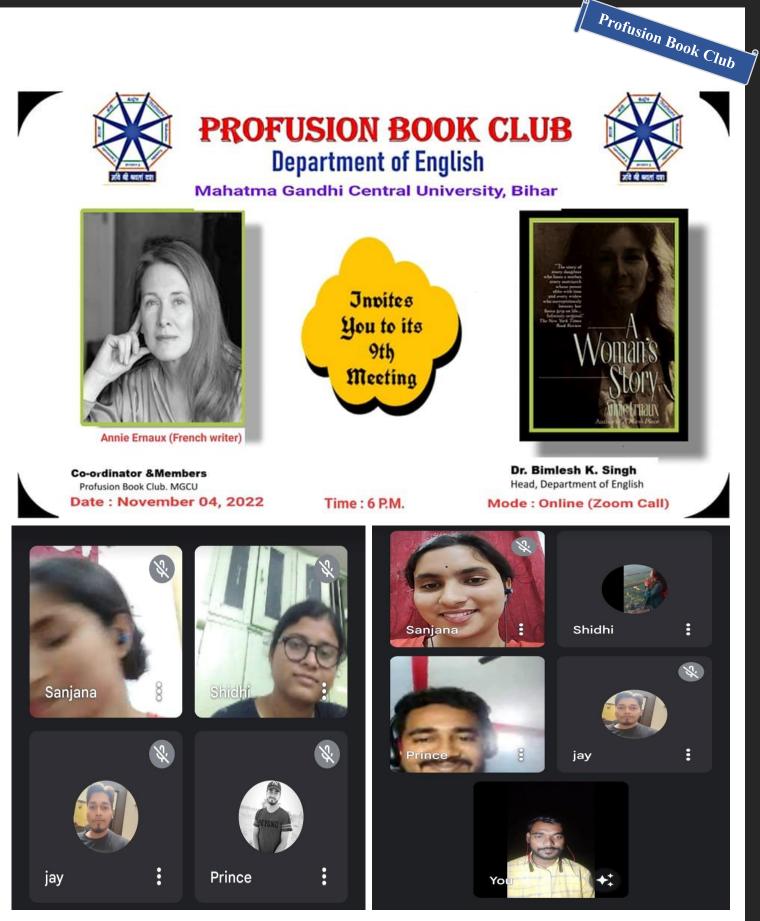
**C. P. Chandan** Ph.D. Research Scholar Dept. of English

#### प्यार ए एहसास

म्झे त्झसे नही तेरा, मेरे पास होने से प्यार है म्झे त्झसे नहीं तेरी मंद हवाओं में लहराती केस्यो से प्यार है, मुझे तुझसे नही , तेरे मुखरे के दिव्य तेज प्रकाश से प्यार है, म्झे त्झसे नहीं, तेरे नयनो की नाचती हुई पुतलियों से प्यार है। म्झे त्झसे नही, तेरी स्राही जैसे पतली गर्दन से प्यार है मुझे तुझसे नही, तेरे पर्वत सी झ्की भुजाओं से प्यार है मुझे तुझसे नहीं , तेरे पंचमढ़ी की घाटियों जैसी पतली कमर से प्यार है मुझे तुझसे नहीं तेरा, मेरे पास होने से प्यार है







The Ninth meeting of the Profusion Book Club, Department of English, MGCUB, was held on November 04, 2022 with the blessings of Dr. Bimlesh K. Singh, Head, Dept. of English and other faculty members. Krishna Kumar, the Co-ordinator of the Book Club moderated the session. Discussion took place on Annie Ernaux's A Woman's Story along with Sartre, Proust, and Marx's philosophy Students and Research Scholars of Dept. of English enthusiastically participated in the same.

# **Special Occasions**



The Dept. of English family performed a play (Harishchandra: The Truthful King) and actively participated in the different events and competitions organised on the occasion of the birth anniversary of the father of Nation Mahatma Gandhi and the Sixth Foundation Day of the University (October 3, 2022). Under the Chairmanship of Dr. Bimlesh K Singh, HoD, English, and the Direction of Dr. Umesh Patra, all the research scholars and students learnt a lot throughout the practice and the performance of the play.



Dept. of English congratulates the students of PG Sem III, Batch (2021-2023), for holding the first position in the Rangoli Competition organised by ABVP MGCUB-Unit on the occasion of Diwali on October 20, 2022 and wishes them best for their future endeavour. Their representation of the mythological aspects of Diwali (Rama's returning to Avodhva) was incredible.



The Faculties, Research Scholars, and PG Students were invited to perform a play (Harishchandra: The Truthful King) at 65th All India English Teachers' Conference, at Rajgir, Nalanda. Faculties and Research Scholars presented their research papers also and got a golden opportunity to meet renowned literary scholars from all over India. They also visited different places like Ruins of Nalanda and its Museum, Suryakund, Brahmkund, Japani Temple, etc. and they enjoyed a lot. They had a conversation with Prof. Labh, Hon'ble Vice Chancellor, Nava Nalanda Mahavihar, who praised the team of the play and Draupadi Act performers and blessed them for their mindblowing performance. They also had a conversation with Dr. Shiv Kumar Yadav, the Chairman and Dr. Vikash Sharma, the General Secretary of the AESI and both of them encouraged them to keep their hard work up and also congratulated for the amazing performance of the play.



Harmony, the English Literary Society, and Dept. of English fraternity, Dr. Umesh Patra, Dr. Kalyani Hazri, Mr. Balande Chandoba Narsing, & Dr. Deepak congratulated Dr. Bimlesh K Singh for his reappointment as Head, Dept. of English, #MGCUB Bimlesh Kumar

Dr. Bimlesh K Singh in his thanks giving address assured all the faculty members, researchers, and PG Students that he is always there with them in the path of their success along with the betterment of the Department and the University.



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