

Talent in Medicine

The medical profession is not different from other workforce, sharing common interests, hobbies and talents. The majority of these activities are unrelated to medicine. Many are musicians, performers, artists, writers, critics, astronomers, photographers, etc., not to mention their excellence in the world of sports. On the other hand, there are also instances when the practice of these activities takes the form of applied interpretation of what they know in human pathobiology and the concerned function. Thus, some may be historians of clinical practice, clinical pharmacologists of locally used herbs or clinical therapists of locally practiced folk medicine.

This section of the Bahrain Medical Bulletin will be devoted to “Talents in the Medical Profession” to show and exchange with others common interests and applied experience. Contributors are therefore welcomed to submit their literary works. This issue contains two poems titled “Let’s Simplify” and “Facebook”.

The Chief Editor

Let’s Simplify

Let’s simplify!

Everything that stands on earth, is earth;
Living or non-living, it’s all earth.
Everything that takes off from earth, is earth;
It comes back to earth, it’s earth.

You and me from earth are earth, we all are earth,
Tell me if you doubt, if we aren’t earth.
It’s an ancient cycle- from earth to earth,
Tell me if we are anything but earth?

Our ancestors were earth; they are one with earth,
We are no different from them, we too are earth.
From times immemorial earth gives birth to earth,
Things stand for sometime, then fall back to earth.

Matter can’t be destroyed, that we know,
Matter changes form; that we see and know.
Energy can’t be destroyed, just like matter,
What you see or don’t see is energy and matter.

The earth is not alone; it is supported by invisible space,
You and me are supported by the same infinite space.
Everything imaginable is supported by the magnificent space,
Within and without you, you see it is just space.

The earth, stars, planets, galaxies are in space,
You and me, like mother earth, are all in space.
Space is within and without us, we are in space,
Look well, we are continuous and one with infinite space.

You are one with the Universe, not apart from it,
We are one and connected with what we see, not a part of it.
It’s the whole alone that is; you and me are one with it,
One with this whole vision, sees One; not the passing me, this,
that or it.

Facebook

Facebook!

Facebook is our book of faces,
Faces- both physical and mental faces!
Where you upload your picturesque faces,
And you write your thoughts along with faces.

Whenever I open my Facebook homepage,
It asks, “What is on your mind?” on front page.
Now, what to say? I often have to say: “Nothing.”
Day after day, having nothing to say, I end up saying nothing.

Nothing to say and nothing to show; just nothing.
No pictures, no words; just nothing.
Do I not know, other than nothing?
Is there not anything to know, but nothing?

Contrary to our beliefs, Sir, nothing is everything,
If there was no nothing, where would be everything?
Everything is in nothing, so nothing is everything,
Don’t underestimate or ignore the nothing for it is everything.

What we see is a thing, it is a form that we see,
Male or female is a form that appears on the scene so we see.
Whatever appears, soon disappears, then we don’t see,
A thing appears and disappears into no-thing that we don’t see.

Nothing is no-thing, that is no object for us to see,
No-thing is like the great infinite space which we don’t see.
Yet nothing is everything for it contains all that we see,
We always ignore the powerful nothing, for this we don’t see.

Within us also when there is no thought; this inner silence is nothing,
Neither good, nor bad; no thought is silence or nothing.
No thought of past, nor of future; there is presence which is
no-thing,
We are this silent, spacious, alert presence which is no object, no-thing.

So, Facebook doesn’t say it all, it tells about only faces,
Unless you can see, what lies beyond and behind the faces!
Notice the nothing behind the brilliant beautiful faces,
That silent shadowy no-thing is One; within and without all faces.

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March 2016 will be 20 years since Bahrain Medical Bulletin has started publishing poems of Dr. Anil Chawla. The first poems appeared in March 1996 issue of Bahrain Medical Bulletin.