

SELECTED POEMS

Freshness of air and inspiration



SELECTED POEMS

Freshness of air and inspiration

Translated in the period between 2010 and 2016 by Dimita
(Dimita is the artistic name of Dimi)

***Special Thank You to the lovely Galina Mikhailova for the beautiful cover drawing**



Content

Selected Poems by the Bulgarian Orthodox monk –
archimandrite Seraphim Aleksiev (*translated by Dimita*)

Poems for Kids

1. I'm a happy little girl
2. I have two little hands

Songs for the Nature and for the Creator

3. Winter
4. Bloom with purity

Gratitude

5. That's enough

Holiday Poems

6. At Christmas
7. Where is Bethlehem?
8. God is Born
9. New Year

Poems for Kids

I'm a happy little bird

I'm a happy little bird
God created me so
To be playful, joyful
Look He gave me wings too

When I get up early in the morning
and rise with the sun
My heart is filled with joy and wonder
East in flames glows

Merrily in the leaves I sing
Glorify God from heart
And I'm happy living under
His kind wing

My heavenly, dear father
wants only this from me
To sing him, sweetly, sweetly,
every day thankfully



I have two little hands

I have two little hands,
two little tiny sisters
One in one they know
how to play themselves alone

I have two little legs
two little playful boys
One after one they run
and love themselves

In the middle of the face
Is my little nose raised
What is the feast,
he knows and smells

My mouth loves
to babble and to spell
Tenderly, sweetly
mom, dad to tell



Songs for the Nature and for the Creator

Winter

After midnight snow
the world has no shore
Flies mist
with light wings

What beauty
spread in the world
And feels the heart
that in the sky
above beautiful vault of heaven
The Creator is alive

Field is sleepy
Infinite the sky
Pines, oak tree
in diamonds shine



Gratitude

That's enough

For everything, God, I thank You:
for the evenings – wonderful,
for dawns – crimson,
for crying – silent, for songs – beautiful

In everything there is hidden great wisdom.
Through your providence grows the soul.
Day is sweet. But there has to come night!
Without darkness who will value light?

In the sufferings that You sent,
grow my wings for future soaring.
Without winter, God
who will value Your wondrous beautiful spring?

O God! Work over me
with hand, which takes down and raises again!
Give me to be faithful and humble!
I know you love me! That is enough for me!



Bloom with Purity

I saw amidst rubbish
a lovely flower to bloom.
And I felt in my heart how a harp
with wonderful sounds began to play and whisper to me:

"Look how this flower in the rubbish
shines with divine purity,
spreads sweetness silently
unstained of the mud.

Amid this world cajoling and dirty,
begin to resemble to it!
In the midst of bad, don't be sad
scent and bloom with purity!"



Holiday Poems

At Christmas

Fly snowflakes, fly and ring the bells!
'cause tomorrow is Christmas, holiday great!
Be white wide fields
The world to be white, to be clean
as a temple

So when,
when Christ from His icons looks at our world
To see that the earth looks like paradise
That the sky showers blessings on us!

Fly snowflakes! Cover everything –
Feelings unbrotherly, puddles and garbage,
pain and sorrows in the heart all alone!
Everywhere to be white and joyous today!

Fly snowflakes, fly!
No more piles of mud in the yards!
No sign of malice in the hearts!
Over sorrows unknown, over tears sad
The Bethlehem's wonderful star to shine!
Fly snowflakes, fly!

Where is Bethlehem?

On this pure holiday,
when the world saw a star
above Bethlehem
to Jesus Christ,
let's go Brethren
a Christmas gift
to give to Him

Amidst sleeping people
with kind news
He appeared as a man
But angels don't sing today
And Bethlehem is so far away.

Where will we find Him -
the kind, benign God Man – Jesus?
In distant or nearby lands?
Without Him,
empty is the holiday

Should we search in a rich home?
But God hid himself in misery
And took upon Himself
Every little brother's grief and sorrow

He must be in the frost
In a tumbledown house outside, in the outskirts of the city
What does He expect from us,
having chosen hunger for Himself?

Perhaps, He is quite alone
And is looking at the silent doors
Will someone appear there
in His sorrow
To visit Him!

His sacred misery
is a silent reproach and a gentle call
He waits in his loneliness for a hearty gift, for a crumb of love!

Oh, brothers, let us with sincere fervor
stop by the grieving neighbor
Knock - Jesus is there! -
And there, there is Bethlehem!

God is Born

God is born! Glorify Him!
Jesus is here, meet Him!
Make a place in your souls for Him!
Turn the hearts into manger!

And give him a bow
to enter in every home
where the darkness was,
his star to glow



New Year

I come nameless. You give me a name!
I come empty! You give in me fruit!
I will be such as you
will carve me
in your life!

Happy New Year called me
those, who don't know
that I'm an empty vessel.
I'm an empty field, which only labor
can turn into a flower garden!

Joy await from me those
who have their hearts
into the destiny deceitful

I'm a sweeping stream and golden sand
is hidden in my bed,
golden sand for brave hands

I take and give. Raise and take down!
I lead to God and drag to hell.
I clean the souls and cover them with the mud of sin
I drown and bathe – a miracle river!

I come nameless. You give me a name!
I come faceless amidst you in the world.
I will be such as you, people
will send me into the eternity!

After the freshness of air, I'm sending you inspiration with my first poem in English,
written in 1996 – Hero.

Be a Hero – each and every day of your life – be determined, patient and persistent!

Hero

In everyone lies a little Hero, who just
tries to make us believe, hope and love
'cause the things that move the world forward are
Faith, Hope and Love

This strength, this fire is in yourself
You must just believe!
Don't give up! You are strong to survive
You are strong to get over

You are the Hero
In yourself burns a little flame of Hope,
which must be kindled
to shine on and
warm your heart

When you don't have
luck and you are sad, alas
Don't ever
lose Faith, Hope and Love

You are the Hero
If you just Believe, Hope and Love
You are strong to get over
You are strong to survive

Every cloud has a silver lining
You must just discover it
You must just believe!
The beauty lies inside yourself
The Hero lies in you! 🌹



For more inspiration in the form of music cards see here: <http://www.123greetings.com/profile/dimigineva>
