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“Exploring Natural Sensitivities Inside *Moonbeams in Clouds*, by Dr. Rajamouly Katta.”

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INTRODUCTION

Dr. Rajamouly Katta is surely a dynamic multi-dimensional author, essayist, poet, and educator. He aptly portrays many of our stark worldly enigmas of ignorance, greed, lust for power, with every misappropriated fuss and fight, showing poor crassness as oblique inconsistencies through man's lack of soul and self-care of kindness, bringing up from a very low place within dark current of contemporary life.

There is a subtle beauty about the fact that the visible surface of the Moon is likened to a metaphysical mirror of sorts, reflecting only the sun's distinctive gaze within its gentle natural illumination of light. The moon does not radiate its own light rather it reflects the sun's luminous rays. Any view one forms from this earth depends entirely on the moon's phase that is viewed. Dr. Rajamouly Katta aptly lends his soulful reflections via deep poetic rays, unveiling sweet sensitivities that garner understanding for nature and its relationship with mankind. This truth telling gives delightful realization in *Moon beams in Clouds*, *Ninth Compendium of Nine Anthologies*.

One opens to face such abstract view for living inside luminous channelization, and potently shines through within light's pure essence, charismatically elicited with such ease from dear Dr. Katta Rajamouly's pen. Each poem offers itself a deep portal viewing of nature inside true poetic wisdom. The poet's fervent passion unveils clearly within this incredible anthology, and we become consciously aware through all soulful vicissitudes like establishing and perceiving reality as having a natural kinship as the author has delivered to have us soaring inside like his poetry, “Koels of Paradise”.

All poetic sensitivities translate astutely within most of the lines while inherent dazzling beams give impact as loving outpours of light that are most noteworthy. Poet Katta Rajamouly maintains his light for leading into a higher realm for tending to expand our pure ecstatic bond within nature. As such, beauty is like a truly indispensable light as Godly remnant is for soul's filament.

Dr. Katta Rajamouly observes economy of words by sharing his incessant flow with such beauty that lingers; touching love's prevalent mood, lifting us forward into heightened perspective through faith and fortitude of grace inside his poems. The poet, Rajamouly shows us his visions of heaven on earth, yet also, goes issuing his important warnings too for those who are ignorantly set on maiming such pure natural nurturing of grace...showing that entire human race stands to become ultimate losers of such a rare gift of natural bliss. *Moonbeams in Clouds* gives deeply introspective views pouring through the poet's timeless word paintings to light upon nature, forming this very profound compendium volume for readers to enjoy and peruse for all time to come.



THE GOAL OF THE POET: RICH VARIETY OF THEMES

Dr. Rajamouly in general deals with various themes underlying life. Novel, short story and preeminently poetry are the genres for the portrayal of his thematic variety. The poet expresses his emotions, ideas, inklings and so on through the medium of poetry. The poet who aims at inklings in poetry is like the farmer who aims at the harvest, fruitful results of farming. The poet is for the growth of wisdom in the welfare of the people across the world. He feels that farmers cultivate the lands for aimed at the yielding of plentiful crops like poets who compose poems to amuse the readers by their musings. Musings are like seeds that have life in them and so poets are like farmers,

Farmers have poets in their minds,
In quest of rains of ruminations
For fruitful results, with well-planning
In choosing the right seeds of right musings. ‘The Poet and the Farmer’ 1432

Poetry is the true representation of life in the governance of time--the past, the present and the future. Time to govern life is the nucleus theme of themes in a rich variety: life, the life around (contemporary society), nature, love, and so on to mark beauty in variety.

Man’s life is rooted in time. The past, the present and the future are integral parts of time to reign life. The past is not something ignored to say that the past is past, or the past is gone. The present is built on the past that lives in the present, ‘the cud in treasure’ in the form of memory in store,

Full of recalls in the present
That was the past, once living
For reliving and reviving
In mind and form
In spirit and essence
Alive and kicking
Active and refreshing.

The twinkles of youth in the past are the present wrinkles, hiding beauty in youthful exuberance in excellence. The dry twigs of the nest in the present were pretty twigs in the past. Poet’s comparison of the past with the nest is very apt,

The past is the present nest,
That is made of dry twigs
Once fresh in lush green hues
... ..
It renews itself for renewal
All glories to glow in revival.

‘The past, the Nest of the Present’, 1433

Poetry represents life with up and downs. Life is a voyage with ebbs and tides. Man is to reach his goal, barring obstacle in life and bearing stress and strain: ‘A student to concentrate on studies’, a farmer to depend on rains, the doctor to concentrate on his treatment as part of responsibility and duty,

Where there is responsibility
There is stress in mind on duty. ‘Sans Stress, Sans Strain’ 1437



The poet realistically portrays life, He, at the same, delineates the role of nature in offering all useful free to man. Man enjoys verdant glory of leaves, the beauty of flowers for his pleasures,

Nature has all free offers
Its stature is beyond the selfish mean
On all the pleasures, it confers
At all hours with all powers, it is keen. ‘Nature Is for Man’, 1541

For Rajamouly Katta, nature plays the role of father, mother, teacher, and director to guide man for man’s rapture,

Man’s life grows in the lap of nature,
The road map of man’s stature. ‘Nature Is for Man’, 1541

As a poet and man, Rajamouly Katta, apart from portraying life in general, delineates the life in the society he lives in. He finds all evils in it against his wish that man’s life to be ideal and the human world to be idealistic.

POET’S WISH LIFE BE HEAVENLY

The compendium starts with a poem to reflect the society he lives as a poet and man. He is against all social evils like violence. The newspaper headlines reflect the violence prevailing in the contemporary society. The headlines in newspapers appear to be printed in blood and tears,

Theirs is the common scene of violence,
The crimes of rapes, signs of lust
Their killings, the acts of turbulence
In life, to be away from evils is must. ‘Life Be Heavenly’ 1423

The poet wishes that the human world should be free from violence and live in peace for life heavenly. He hates the evil thoughts that pass through the human mind. When life is be ‘Life heavenly’, Society should be idealistic. It should be away from fears and tears,

Let life be heavenly
With no craven for the earthly,
The pleasures that lose their sheen
The treasures that drain in their reign ‘Life Be Heavenly’, 1423

The poet talks of elections in the democratic set-up today. The people are the voters, and they are king makers in the democratic set-up. The leaders are for their welfare, but they suffer for the elected leaders never fulfill their promises. The people are treated as gods as the voter is the king and the most welcome man on the day of poll,

As one-day on the day of poll
As a guest in the citizen’s role ‘Common Citizen’, 1448

The purpose of the Government is placed aside for the vested interests of the leaders. Funds are misused. The leaders misuse public money,

Public money for the public



Not to fill the pockets
Benefit must be citizen-centric ‘Three Lions on Guard’, 1522

Rajamouly feels sorry for the worthy to have no rewards, regard, recognition and so on. Pretense or hypocrisy hides realities like the clouds to hide the shines.

The worthy have no place to shine
The deserving have no room for reign
As they are unheard and unsung
Unseen when hidden not to shine ‘Life Be Heavenly’ 1423

The poet is against the pretense and hypocrisy of the leaders today. They are not true to their actions. There is a clash between truth and falsehood in every walk of life,

Colours are true but fail
To paint man to shine in true hues
He is the fruit in appearance,
Growing and appealing
Inviting and inspiring
With harmful gems inside. ‘Man’s Myriad Hues’, 1425

Man as a leader appears to be a true by talk. He makes false promises in the reach of his selfish goals. It is all a fancy show not in true colours,

It is man’s fancy dress-show
With myriad hues in glow.

THE JOURNEY TO FRUITION:

Moonbeams in Clouds hosts so many kaleidoscopic refrains; appealingly offering us the natural stuff that pure dreams are made of. Nature is for gaiety. Such example of Dr. Rajamouly’s reach of vastness pervades inside his stellar poem ‘Moon Beams in Clouds’ to host such divine cosmic care within simplistic lines,

Like the day, the night looked bright
With the full moon in the milkiest shine
The myriad stars in twinkling light
All seemed to play in joy-reign
...
Thundering roar to turn glooms into blooms. ‘Moonbeams in Clouds’, 1454

As a poet, he effervescently shows real cosmic nature as loving soul. Dr. Rajamouly lays emphasis on this natural divine fruition arriving as life’s timeless soulful sojourn and allows readers to traverse intimately with him,

The journey of the seed with the life mien
For the life of a tree or plant in time’s reign
To be the mother of a child in a carnival
It is a sojourn of life-fruition. ‘Journey to Fruition’ 1429



Poet Rajamouly opens soulful blossoming beyond expectation of the mind as ‘Journey to Fruition’ continues expanding soul as an offering. The Supreme creation, all the minute and tiny turn into mighty and gigantic. It is a wonderful creation of a beautiful and insightful baby,

Like the fetus to be born a pretty baby
Ultimately to culminate in the stage of mother,
Motherly to a lovely child. ‘Journey to Fruition’ 1429

It is a lovely creation for ‘the festival in life-celebration’. In the creative process, the seed turns into a tree, the child turns into the father of man and the egg turns into a mother-bird. Beauty lies in the process of creation and evolution,

A bird to hatch its eggs in the nest
To turn them into mother-birds
Like the caterpillar to turn into the butterfly
Like toddling to grow into rhythmic dance
Like lisping to sound in a melodious song
Like the drops hilltop to turn into an ocean
For its mission to abide in its fruition. ‘Journey to Fruition’ 1429

The bud bears the brunt of bad weather in its struggle to bloom to offer its beauty of fragrance and honey to the viewers. It is an indefinable experience.

For the bud in dreams,
In a series of streams,
Blooms to spread its fragrance
To offer honey for excellence
As the fiesta of all treasures
In reign for its glitters. ‘Journey to Fruition’ 1429

The bud hides all the beauties safe inside until it blooms. It is the process in quest of fruition. So are the cases with unripe fruit to turn into ripe fruit in the process of fruition and musings to convey their substances,

To attract the winged lives
Combating all storms and simmers
Ultimately to turn into a ripe fruit
For its selfless service
In satiation of hungers
Like musings to settle in poems
For its mission to abide in its fruition. ‘Journey to Fruition’, 1429

Glittering glow continues flowing through as a grace from the poet’s pen to “grow into rhythmic dance...like drops...to turn into an ocean.”

Watching pure egoless soul’s transfiguration on life’s journey bears witness into Mother’s undying nurturing within the entire nature, the poet Katta Rajamouly conveys caring surrender for readers to view a unique inner-blossoming for soul’s natural awakening – traversing through life’s real metaphysical journey.



Dr. Katta's poem, 'Journey to Fruition' speaks directly into one's heart and soul, adventuring with its natural innocence within love, spiritually endearing dynamic, and unfolding nature's dominant spiritual wisdom too. Such a natural poetic view is offered by Katta and immediately reminds also of Sri Aurobindo's declaration of this very same "Life-Spirit" as it predominantly relates to the spiritual aspects of sacred soul. In "To the Life-Spirit" the individual in whom its potentialities center is pre-eminently Man, the Purush. It is the Son of Man, who is supremely capable of incarnating God. This Man is the Manu, the thinker, the Manomaya Purusha, or soul in mind of the ancient sages.

THE RAY OF HOPE:

Dr. Katta Rajamouly further employs his experienced poetic modicum as a pure light force of soul during its courageous dawning.

The ray of hope,
The dawn of courage,
The sight of oasis in a desert,
The departure from darkness to light,
The threshold of wonderful world. 'Ray of Hope' 1426

The clear lens of abstract poetry deepened understanding for such grand witnessing too, as Dr. Katta offers his blend of pure mysticism into dawn's light for breathing a happy renaissance through his inspirational words of care,

The glimpse of the shore in voyage,
A new lease of breath for life,
An impetus for craved enlightenment,
The spirit of encouragement,
The spark to burn a fire,
A smile in the ocean of love.
...
The rhythm for a dance in grace,
A glow in the inquisitive eyes,
A sign of happy life. 'Ray of Hope' 1426

Dr. Katta's prolific lines cited above give awesome burst for a symphonic dawning blaze and uniquely offer 'The Ray of Hope' as a symbiotic gaze; bringing into memory some few excerpted lines that equally show life as a pure hopeful traveling within soul. Walt Whitman's poem 'Song of the Open Road' lends and blends with Dr. Katta's own sensitive yatra (spiritual journey) inside natural poetry of great heart.

"...The efflux of the soul is happiness, here is happiness,
I think it pervades the open air, waiting at all times,
Now it flows unto us, we are rightly charged..."

"...Afoot and light-hearted I take to the open road...
...Henceforth I ask not good-fortune, I myself am good-fortune,
Henceforth I whimper no more, postpone no more, need nothing..."



...Strong and content I travel the open road..."

"...(Still here I carry my old delicious burdens,
I carry them, men and women, I carry them with me wherever I go,
I swear it is impossible for me to get rid of them,
I am fill'd with them, and I will fill them in return.)"

"...You road I enter upon and look around,
I believe you are not all that is here,
I believe that much unseen is also here."

"...Allons! Whoever you are come travel with me!
Traveling with me you find what never tires."

"...The earth never tires,
The earth is rude, silent, incomprehensible at first,
Nature is rude and incomprehensible at first,
Be not discouraged, keep on,
there are divine things well envelop'd,
I swear to you there are divine things
more beautiful than words can tell."

"to know the universe itself as a road, as many roads,
as roads for traveling souls."

"...forever alive, forever forward..."

Walt Whitman and Dr. Rajamouly Katta both intimately connect within soul finding its rare journey and poetically leap unbounded to have us fly high in every manner of care. Poet Katta has given his best in his *Moon Beams in Clouds*. His unique fusion of nature with spirituality, psychology, philosophy, and metaphysics astound. With a natural style that is racy, pacy, and often metaphorical, he embraces soul with deep courage while painting the scenery profound through natural word imagery. Katta's poetic diction though simple, is caringly infused within passion and emotion so much so that his words affect the readers' soul and create an indelible mark on it. Novel and contemporary in approach, the poems often appear to lift objective beyond the surface level. Katta provides exquisite blending of poetic noble sensibility that further implies his personal views on love, nature, and life, spurring us also to envision things from a different angle and see natural transformation as a proper perspective. The book is not only a sign of Dr. Katta's unique creation, but also his great soulful visionary innovation and so, full credits merit. His devout work shines in *Moonbeams in Clouds*, as it is such an important literary gem, fervently sparkling inspiration for every common man and literature lovers alike, and he should openly reap divine fruits and rewards for lifetimes to come.