

## **Organizational Consciousness**

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### **About the Work:**

It is poetry on Organizational Consciousness aiming to inspire and motivate the stakeholders of the organization to not give up at times of distress. It is a ray of hope to the pessimist to abandon anxiety and wait for a fresh crack of dawn. It highlights the profound impact of shared values, optimism, and emotions in developing organizational consciousness. Through the poem, I urge stakeholders to progress from a lower to a higher consciousness level, evolving sensory to mental to spiritual experiences.

### **About the Author:**

Anita Mendiratta is an Assistant professor, Department of Commerce, Keshav Mahavidyalaya, University of Delhi, India. She has more than 13 years of teaching experience at the University of Delhi. She is an alumnus of the Delhi School of Economics, Shri Ram College of Commerce, and Vivekananda College affiliated with the University of Delhi. She is selected as one of the twenty MSR Fetzter Scholars 2020 chosen across the world by the MSR Fetzter Division of the most prestigious Academy of Management. She is the recipient of a full scholarship award from the University of Delhi for the Faculty Training Programme of one year to King's College, London, UK.

### संगठनात्मक चेतना

अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे, अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे,  
हम चलेंगे और बढ़ेंगे, अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे।।

रात काली, अंधेरे रास्ते  
नहीं करेंगे भयभीत हमें,  
हम नव कलाकार हैं, रंग लेकर  
कर देंगे रंगीन इन्हें ।  
थक गए हैं, बोझ अधिक है  
पर सहर अभी निकलने को है,  
एक पहर बाकी है बस अब  
अब पों फूटने को है ।  
आज चंद्रमा नहीं है गगन में,  
पर तारों की सुगंधित पवन तो है,  
चकोर बन उत्साहित रहेंगे  
प्रतीक्षा बस कुछ शेष है ।  
आशा-प्रयास का हथियार पास है,  
अभी हमने सब कुछ खोया नहीं है!

अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे, अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे,  
हम चलेंगे और बढ़ेंगे, अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे।।

क्या कहेंगे साथी, नजरें टकराएगी जब  
सोच-सोच कौन सोया नहीं है?  
करवटें किस-किस ने बदली तारे गिन गिन?  
प्रश्न अनगिनत ?  
पर उत्तर अभी कम तो नहीं है ।  
अभी है अभिमान बाकी  
आत्मनिर्भर अपने कदम,  
हाथ फैलाया नहीं  
अभी अपनी भुजाओं में है दम ,  
निराशा का बीज अभी बोया नहीं है !

अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे, अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे  
हम चलेंगे और बढ़ेंगे, अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे।।

इस जिंदगी में बंदगी है  
है हम सबका एक मकसद-  
सूरज की थोड़ी तपिश लेंगे  
ले लेंगे चंद्रमा की शीतलता  
और पृथ्वी से बनेंगे सहनशील  
अपना गर्वित हो सीना चलेंगे  
जैसे- हो कोई एक वीर !  
खारा पानी वह सागर का  
हम मिलकर करेंगे मीठा नीर  
नीली चादर जैसा अंबर  
फिर बरसाएगा वर्षा भारी  
बांझन धरती फिर उगलेगी सोना  
छाएगी फिर हरियाली  
शोक न कर, नतमस्तक होकर  
अहम लुटा दे, स्वाहा कर दे  
मान अभिमान की आहुति बनाकर  
यज्ञ प्रज्वलित कर दें, विष अमृत कर दें  
अब जीत में कोई संशय बाकी नहीं है !

अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे,  
हम चलेंगे और बढ़ेंगे, अलविदा नहीं कहेंगे।

कवयित्री- अनीता मेंदीरता  
अनुवादक- नवीत कौर

## Organizational Consciousness

No, we won't bid farewell, we won't  
We will walk forward; we won't bid farewell

Dreadful night, dusky paths  
Won't scare us away  
We are the new age artists, with our colors  
Sure, we will illuminate the way  
So exhausted we are, with our burdensome possessions  
But then the night is about to pass  
Let us light candles patiently and do not mourn  
Sure, it will be dawn,  
Soon it will be dawn!

There is no moon in the sky tonight  
But then, the scented stary breeze blows  
Let us be like an excited Partridge  
We will wait around to get it over  
Let us arm ourselves with hope and determination  
Sure, we haven't lost everything, not yet!

No, we won't bid farewell, we won't  
We will walk forward; we won't bid farewell

What would our allies say when we shall exchange looks  
Sensing it, who has been up all night?  
Who tossed and turned to count stars?  
Those uncountable questions running in mind?  
Sure, we have no shortage of remedies, not yet!  
Intact is our pride  
Impartial are our steps  
Sure, we are not begging yet, not yet  
Since our limbs are strong  
Sure, we are not sowing the seed of defeat, not yet!

No, we won't bid farewell, we won't  
We will walk forward; we won't bid farewell

This life has a belief  
To have a united aim  
Fetching warmth from the sun  
And, sparkle from the moon  
To Be tolerant akin to the earth  
Sure, we will walk with pride and delight  
That salty waters of the ocean  
Sure, we will convert to the sweet nectar

The blanket of blue skies above  
Sure, it will rain again in  
To sprout gold and greenery at the sterile land again  
Henceforth, Do not grieve  
Rather destroy your ego, burn it

Sacrifice your pleasure  
To bow in respect to ignite the holy fire within  
Sure, we will transform poison into honeydew

Yes, there is no stone unturned to secure victory now!

No, we won't bid farewell, we won't  
We will walk forward, we won't bid farewell

Poet- Anita Mendiratta  
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