

# LIFE

I continue to write and publish  
The thoughts of the Creator as mine!  
I get these from inside though; I don't wish to agree  
That He provides these in kindness and makes them fine!

In this world of trade  
I must earn my bread.  
My profession and identity for earning by a worldly name  
Is a mere necessity for a respectable acceptance this social system!

I can't sit in quietness for Him!  
A few moments of surrender  
The wise men and the enlighten say,  
Would profoundly please Him!

I tend to believe this  
In my misery and distress  
But I am unable to surrender  
Nor can I sustain the theme!

My urges and ego get active to swell  
I engage myself to tasks of my liking, denying the Holy Grail!  
I feel satisfied as I achieve my desires and reach some worldly goal  
The joy is transient though and doesn't persistently touch my soul!

As my efforts give me money, wealth and more  
And I buy and procure most of many comforts for sure  
I am not happy yet, neither satisfied nor contended too.  
I don't quite understand; at this age for sustained peace what do I do?

It's not me alone in this feat,  
I find many in the street!  
Our passionate decades of possessiveness though have passed  
Our body and mind have somehow sustained, while filled with millions of thirsts!

But I imagine one day in a thunder and storm and hurricane rage  
All our passions and materials that accumulated in age  
Would instantaneously dissolve and disappear to get lost in the vastness of time  
If He graces His presence in our within to make us perceive all-around Him and only Him!