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ON THE OCEAN OF EMOTIONS

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On the ocean of emotion, where endless tears do flow,
Life confronts us with despair, a burden hard to bear,
Nothing but time to come, meet me in shell,
Shell the life of shelter and protection,
Life would you abscond for a moment's climb?
A time where beginnings and endings blend,
Time that is eternal, time that is never ending,
Time that flows in the sea of sentiments.
Life is where we are and life is where we are not.
The battle of emotions within ourselves,
Life observed in despair,
Despair not the mercy of Almighty,
Let us not sink in these surging motions,
Where we stand there's always a way,
Yet no road leads to the immortal being,
The immortal being sitting in the garden of paradise,
Where thy souls would dance with joy,
Once they reach the garden of paradise.



You spoke, I heard, in silence, we conferred,
What a process of communion,
Is there a way for bonds indissoluble,
There is no way, but the ocean of transitory,
You could understand my words and so my silence,
Life full of departure, humanity, love and depuration,
What a beauty of life, full of clemency,
Thy 'lord you furnished to world,
The ocean of emotions, full of transition and transformation.
Death full of pride and ecstasy, life a bold defiance,
Still, who can fathom the ocean of reliance,
Full of challenges and opportunities,
The time flows eternal, cloaked in mysteries,
No despair, no emotions, only to be immortal,
Sitting in the Garden of Eden,
How would it be for the omnipresent, omnipotent and omniscient,
To reject the flow of perceptions,
Emotions that were never ours, immortality attests to that.

Life that existed and yet never existed,
With chaos and confusions,
To be some ones or no one's,
Life is our own but barely ever known.
Flowing in the ocean of mere sensibilities



There is no one to take care,
Every soul is born alone,
But no soul departs in isolation.
Every soul leaves the footprints on the ocean of emotion.

The fate I had is gone,
The fate I want perished away,
What you promised no longer remains,
What I see stretches between past and future,
The present with every second fades away,
Time, the onlooker stands as a testimony,
Of day and night, revelations and procreations,
Time the bystander, spectator of war and peace,
Of hatreds, chaos and confusion.

How many more pain, agonies and wars?
How many more tragedies before hope dies?
How many children would to be killed more?
How many cheeks to mention baby crisis,
What a human tragedy life is,
Destructions of nations and their narratives,
How many more wars and war literature to emerge,
How many stories of war must still unfold,
How many nations left to grow cold?
What an ocean of sensation.



The drop of water reminds me,
How much should I drink, and how much to set free?
No one guides me toward a brighter futurity,
How to harvest water, you taught me,
But how to harvest the World, the global village,
Freedom with duty, no one has taught,
Environment and ecology we want to save and protect,
Preserve the earth, yet destruction we've wrought.,
Water, shelter, food, morality and education basic needs of human life.

Life I dreamed of, thought simple, serene,
When entered realise it to be cut throat competition,
The moment we dismay, life is gone such a far away,
How to retaliate is our main nexus,
How to bring happiness peace and joy,
To find light where the dark has spread,
For every night yields to the sun's embrace,
A day full of accomplishment and not despondence,
What I once thought bleak, now shines with joy.

Thy lordweseekyour guidance,
Life is a single challenge, Life that matters to most of us,
Mortality to immortality, a continuous journey,
Today we are here, tomorrow we go,
Today we are being, the very next moment a body,
Tomorrow someone will drop in on soul's day,



In someone's miserable memories, reminds the soul,
A soul that departs, never to refute, what a challenge,
What an ocean of sentiments, a world untamed.

We don't accept the reality, but live in super reality,
Souls are made in heaven, when one soul departs,
The other soul full of vehemence,
Day by day, the soul moves on,
Away from the dear and near ones, friends and family,
From homemaker to professional experiences,
The characters in actions, performance ends,
Theatre starts with another curtain,
Life to witness another performance.

The scripted dreams quietly fades,
The dreams that are perceived and procured,
A journey that leads through every portal,
Destiny whispers of life immortal,
Life is within life, a layered disguise,
Life is what that we undertake, thousands of miles,
Before we reach immortality of life,
A journey of emotions, vast and deep,
An ocean of feelings where secrets sleep.

Deep down in the lane of memories of someone,
Of loved ones cherished, by our side,



The warmth we shared, the spirits we raised,
In life's mosaic, they are forever engraved.,
That's where the rational being, starts the journey of emotions,
Let us live and other to live with their emotions,
Yet solitude's challenge befalls us all,
A time to grow strong, to face what's within,
A bold reflection, where journeys begin.

The love we give, the love we share,
Flows in the ocean, beyond despair,
A tragedy of life: some must part,
And others will flow in ocean of emotion,
The fringing that reminds you of your soul,
The souls that departs, away from loved ones,
Love sings softly in melancholy's hue,
In paradise gardens, where souls renew,
The ocean of emotions swells and recedes.

The scattered soul move in search of dear ones,
But in dismay and despair,
The fragmented world, outside and in,
Offers nothing to lose, yet little to win,
The scattered soul finds the ones,
Get with them, but in vain,
Soul thy found your thoughts, actions, and deeds,
In life's immortal book, our essence streams,



Flowing onward in the ocean of dreams.

Thy Soul my beloved one,

How can I ignore your existence?

The union and reunion of our blood,

The blood that flows together in the ocean of conviction,

Thousand times before the sleep,

To oceans of emotion where memories burn,

The soul that is alive in the heaven and the earth,

Thy immortal being, rest in peace,

In the garden of paradise, in the ocean of assurance.

Departed soul, immortal in thought,

Your wisdom and love cannot be forgot,

With love, charity, honesty, wisdom and emotions,

Never to return back, the departed soul,

Fled away with thousands of different fragrances,

God and angels whispered love to me in the quiet of my ear,

God's love surpasses, ninety-nine times more than mortal fear,

The departed soul, never to return, rests in paradise's light,

With endless promises, in the ocean of emotion, taking flight..



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