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## GLORIFYING SORROW

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Sorrow makes one Sublime

Sorrow prevents one from crime

Of ridiculing even enemy's bad time.

Sorrow gives beautiful rhythm and rhyme

To enigmatic life line,

Sorrow makes one thoughtful

And weave beautifully the life's wool.

Sorrow has its own kind of cool

Makes sensibility emerge out of even a fool.

Happiness is precious because of sorrow

Keeps one waiting for happy tomorrow.

In this way a life's show

Comes to an end in a row.

Sorrow makes us brew

The desire how to woo

The real happiness around  
That desire makes us restless  
To find a “way out” of sorrow itself

Well!

Some find “way out” in simple wait and fate  
Some cry and tell, some write and read, some sing, some serve, some create,  
Some meditate to find meaning of every pulse rate.

So this “way out” is actually a “way in”  
a man’s heart, leading him towards the HUMAN BEING.

THE HUMAN BEING – who has learnt an “art”  
Of selflessness, love , service ,forgiveness , humility. . .

A true image of its creator ALMIGHTY