
THE LONG CHERISHED DREAM

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The long cherished dream

Without a desire

To move on the path

On which I am treading,

I moved on.

No wish was there,

No will was there,

Still had to –

As this was ordained.

All have to,

Since only He writes and knows

Where to move us,

Where to send, and

Where to make us reach.

When young, all I took

With a pinch of salt,

Now I take as Your will,

Your reward, Your benediction!!

Yesterday passed with the hopes
Of becoming You and me, me and You,
Nowadays all has dashed to the ground,
Only You are visible.
Still invisible.
But how to hold You,
How to capture You,
And how to attain You,
Remains a challenge,
Perhaps forever.

My choices and desires
Have become simpler now,
Than they earlier were,
But life is complex now,
Only reliance upon Thou,
I live on Truth, upon You,
And confront the lies, the fakeness,
Learnt all from Thee,
Perhaps will be a winner
Towards the last,

Only with You

And to You.

Life has played many a games

With me, upon me.

But now the time for complaints is over,

And taught me to take all

As Your desire and Your award.

The choices are finished, perhaps

Completed,

But for You,

For Thou, O Lord,

I still wish the same

As it was years ago.

Perhaps centuries ago.

The mind wandered

In search of Thee,

And still focuses upon Thee.