Beyond the Veil

Renu





Dedication

To a beloved soul



summary

Sometimes

Essence of Love

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Bewilderment and mistakes

Your Love and me

What if

When there are



Sometimes

Sometimes you are my poetry sometimes you are lyrics of poetry sometimes you are my unseen dream Sometimes you are in real dreams sometime you are in my thoughts sometimes you dwell in my heart sometimes you become my meditation sometimes you are my desire sometime you become my passion sometimes I feel your presence sometimes I think you are far away sometimes you seems to be mirage sometimes you are reality sometimes you are everything for me sometimes I think you are stranger to me sometimes you are my soul guide sometimes I think you are a miracle sometimes you are my past sometimes you are my present Sometimes my heart yearns for your soul presence sometimes you are my happiness sometimes you are my sadness



Essence of Love

Love is the essence and source of life as the seed which when fall on earth becomes origin of plant as the when sun shine it takes away darkness as when rain falls the flowers and leaves dance in happiness as when season changes brings change in everything love brings change in life when it dwells in heart it is not affected by presence and absence, pleasure and pain, lovers bear whatever beloved metes out to him or her pleasure, pain, honour and disgrace, love has many forms somewhere it is caring somewhere it takes form of compassion, kindness it is the core of heart where it resides as soul is to body love is to heart, somewhere it is restless desire to see the beloved, sometimes seeking Divine through the love of beloved sometimes the it is



message from divine through beloved, sometimes while seeking divine you found beloved, sometimes it is seeing and hearing beloved without eyes and ears. this is a miraculous love love has many states and forms which are beyond comprehension and apprehension of others as love is feelings are never mere words that can be expressed as love is not love If whole world desire love they can't attract love and if they desire to repel it they can't as it is a divine blessing and can't be acquired intentionally



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Life Journey

journey in this world could be strange and tricky, sometimes it does not know what it needs and sometime it know what is needed but could not get it sometimes too many desires surround us sometimes there are too many reasons comes in front to abandon these desires, sometime simple things become complex sometimes complex looks simple, the waves of emotions come and go but mind constantly seeking the things what we lost in overwhelming and fear of unknown.



Bewilderment and mistakes

I accept my all mistakes which I have done in bewilderment of some invisible reason but it happened in bewilderment but the intentions were never the way it seemed to be the reason for this is sometimes I couldn't even understand myself how I have gone through that might be you are right from your standpoint I am no one to judge you Even knowing things from soul level, I am unable to change my circumstances, now whatever has happened has happened, repentance is the only thing, which could help at its best otherwise nothing could change the past as past has passed, through all those storms one thing hasn't changed it's your place in my mind, it's same and there is no replacement for it



Your Love and me

Life has become too shady
only way to escape from it
is to remember your face
full with love and affection
there is no other way for me
to survive, how could I forget you
when you rule my heart, mind,
soul and dreams, serenity only
comes when your memories are
with me or you come in my dreams
tell me any way to get to you back
to see you, I am unable to find
you anywhere other than my heart
and dreams



What if

what if one day I look up
and see you, or other
day I turn around and you
are there,
What if you become like your
soul which often comes in my
dreams, what if I could be
free like my soul and go
anywhere without any boundaries,
what if we become like our souls
which is egoless, without
resentments, grudges and restrictions
What if the passed yesterday
becomes now as now is here



When there are

when there are noises everywhere noises of ungratefulness, discontentment, anger, egos resentments, revenges unforgiveness, how the one who is grateful, contended, forgivable want peace and harmony, could be tranquil when there are entanglements of relations, how one could freed from it, as long as we are alive these entanglement will keep us entangled in it trap only soul gets peace when body gets sleep, these entanglement are virtues of our flesh Renu