Anthology of VINU XAVIO

VINODRS





summary

Wait! Thee My Love

AN ELEGY ON AN ANGEL'S DREAM

ROSE OF SHARON

APHRODITE - THEE DEADLY - DIVINE



Wait! Thee My Love

Beyond my life
I'll be there
Blessed with the death
I had

Beyond my life
I'll be with thee
Beholding the bloom
We cherished.....

Until then let me live
In the life assigned
Until then let me be a rune
That whispers thy breath in tune

Wait till then
Thee my breath....
Till I am
Freed by death

Wait till then
I behold my breath
To play the tune
For you my love

Forever with thee
On 'n on 'n on 'n on......
Forever my dear
On 'n on 'n on 'n on......



AN ELEGY ON AN ANGEL'S DREAM

An Angel met the God in Peace
And pledged her wish
That she longs and loves
To be with His people a while

Surprised was He and asked in smile
"Sure are you and dare enough?"
"Never had I or hereafter
The one & only wish I have
For they are the art of thy hand
And want to be with them a while"

"Let thy desire bloom "blessed He
She was born to man
She was love and she was loved
On her childhood days as Princess
Great art her virtue for she art the art
Great art her virtue for she sang her soul
She was love and she was loved
Nonetheless, none could hate her

Grown she up and refuged she was
To imprint her shadows twice so fine
Foster them with light so bright
But darker the shadows till the end

The shadows grew big and bold
Even to devour her alive in dark
Tried she all the sort she could
To live with them, a little more
Only to teach how to love
For she was love and she wasn't loved



With broken wings and shattered dreams
She wept on her heart so high in pain
For 'rejection' the venom she was fed
In all the deeds that she counts for good

Pale and white was she; while rest
In the icy bed, she couched for a day or two
Then she flew back to Him in joy
For sure was she to never ever be back

"Never had with her thereafter The one & only wish she had"



ROSE OF SHARON

Loving you; She whispered.
Believing you; He replied.
How long; She inquired.
Just a smile was his response.

Seasons changed; She too.

Didn't he change, a bit more.

In her thoughts, far behind her,

Was he; lonesome on his owe

She tends to change the course, For she was mighty and so sure... Frustration: the reward he received, For the bliss of love; he showered.

Pitched on pique, she offered,
An insane cup of drink with love,
To let him leave the deceiving dark,
Where she was already in.

Glad was he to have it for love,
To be in bed that carved his death,
For a fortnight restrained with,
Food or even a waterdrop.

Never he disclosed the reason for, Never he feared the deadly dreams, The pleasure she had is; his love for her, Even at his breathless counts.

Before the feeble gasp had stopped, Before his wrists get curled in, "How could you"; she gazed at him,

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His pale and perplexed smile replied
"This is how you are for me
This is how I could be
This is how my love could be
And this is how I Love You......"



APHRODITE - THEE DEADLY - DIVINE

Aphrodite - thee deadly divine,
Born to puffy foams and fumes.
Curbing dreary desirelessness
Dripped desire drops down to...

Epics of yore, a treasury of truth,
From ages past, wisdom still couth,
Great sages of old, their sagacity,
Hidden in each page, a vital prophecy.

Inquiry for truth, a lifelong chase,
Journey of self-discovery, to find our place,
Knowledge in every word, every discourse,
Leading to existence, reality to endorse.
Myriad sacred scriptures, transcendent,
Nuggets of illumination, forever resplendent,
Open every zest, find deeper veracity,

Path to coexist, in infinite eternity.

Quest for wisdom, a noble cause,

Reveals the ultimate verity, without pause,

Soul's journey to transcend, in perpetuity,

Towards the quintessence of infinity.

Unravel thee the mysteries of life, Vanquish ignorance, end the strife, Wander through the paths of thought, Xenial wisdom, with battles fought,

Yield to the truth, and find release, Zenith of existence, eternal peace....