# **Whispers of Destiny**

Sona Yad

Presented by

My poetic Side 🗣

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# **Dedication**

No expectations, no big hopes?just a bunch of love in my heart. I express that love through poems.

When I feel alone, I write. I'm sharing my feelings so that if someone else is feeling weird or

confused, they can read my poems and maybe get what they're going through. It's like a cool way of

saying, Hey, you're not alone; we're all figuring out our feelings together."

# About the author

I feel there\'s a lot of love in my heart. I enjoy expressing my feelings through poetry. I truly believe that everything that happens is for the best. I believe that our prayers are always heard, and whatever God has written for us, we will surely receive. That\'s why I\'m hopeful, happy, and at peace. And I believe that\'s enough for you to get to know me. ;)

## summary

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## You taught me a greater love

In the world of love, you showed me the way, But now, your memory won't fade away. Every night, I miss you, it's true, Longing for love that once we knew.

You found someone new, left me behind, In this emptiness, a new start I must find. Let's forgive and start afresh, they say, But facing you again, courage slips away.

I pushed you back, I understand, Lost in love, in an unfair land. When you left, love seemed to depart, But with time, I learned, it's life's own art.

Bad things happened, let's put them aside, Forget the pain we try to hide. Love made me forget myself, I find, In your absence, self-love I now bind.

I sought myself in your embrace, Yet, alone, I discovered my own grace. Dreams of reunion, a beautiful theme, Reality holds me back, it seems.

No chance to express, my heart on display, You might not act, you'll turn away. Ten months of giving, heart laid bare, You took everything, even my self-care.

Disturbed by a love that neglected my own, In your absence, self-love is sown. You took everything, love and more, But I believe it happened for a reason, for sure.

For a reason, I believe it's true, New love for you, a new life for me too. You're happy, and I'm more happy, A lesson learned in loving me.

Character development, a silver line, Now in self-love, I brightly shine. Moving forward with dreams in tow, What's done is done, it's time to let go.

Meant to love me, the script once read, But you taught me self-love instead. In your absence, my heart takes the lead, A newfound love, blooming from within, indeed.

# **Uncharted Love: A Tale Beyond the Rules**

Once upon a regular Friday at AF Hospital, Sona, a girl with a knack for words, stumbled upon a plot twist that even her favorite books couldn't match.

Facing persistent headaches and PCOS challenges left her irritated. However, a shift occurred when a doctor emerged, and her gaze met Dr. RP, adding a sudden and interesting twist. Cue the cinematic pause, where sparks flew and the universe whispered, "Get ready for something extraordinary." It was like time hit pause, and suddenly the hospital felt more like the setting of a romantic movie than a place for check-ups.

She couldn't get him out of her head. She even wrote a poem about him?his neat uniform, his voice, his long, beautiful lashes, his gentle hands?and when he spoke, it was as if a gentle melody played in the background. Through the mysterious mask, Sona glimpsed his face. Yet she sensed a beauty that transcended the disguise, knowing he was handsome both inside and out. Tall and graceful, he was like a hero in the busy hospital.

She kept imagining his kind eyes and deep voice, and her heart felt like a busy quill, scribbling verses inspired by this doctor who seemed straight out of a dream.

Days turned into poetic thoughts, and just when she thought her story was complete, fate threw in a surprise. She was back at the hospital on the same date. In the hospital rush, a nurse warned her the doctor was too busy. Doubts bubbled up?would they let her meet? She was almost prompting a reschedule. However, life had other plans. The nurse returned with her reports, and to her surprise, the doctor took a moment to see her.

Patience proved rewarding, and when he finally showed up without a mask, she was in for another surprise. He was even more handsome than she'd imagined. smooth-shaved look, a little mole on his left cheek, a stitch mark on his chin, and beautiful, long lashes, and his lips seemed to carry healing in their words. His eyes were like a secret world, and his smile felt like sunshine in the hospital's busy corridors.

He wasn't just a character; he was a leading man in her story. Sona realized that sometimes life's most enchanting stories are written in the quiet whispers of chance encounters and the grace of unexpected moments.

In a profound moment, she discovered a love that had silently existed within her for ages, unspoken and almost unnoticed. The realization hit her like a gentle storm?how could she feel such a profound connection with someone she barely knew? Yet, it was as if their souls had met before, a recognition that surpassed the bounds of time and as if to say, "Ah, there you are, the missing piece I never knew I needed."

The puzzle pieces of this unexpected affection fell into place, and despite the mystery, she embraced the warmth it brought. It wasn't just about him; it was about her, too. He, the unexpected muse, became the catalyst for her journey of self-love, patience, and a newfound understanding of faith.

In the intricacies of this peculiar connection, she found happiness and gratitude. He may have been her "lost love," but in reality, he became the guide to a love that began within herself?a beautiful unfolding of lessons that went beyond the conventional boundaries of love stories.

It was like a story that didn't follow the usual love rules, and it played out like a unique narrative, refusing to dance to the ordinary love tune.

# My Heart's happy way

In a quiet room, where the sun shines There's a tall, handsome man, a masculine divine His eyes so deep, like a mysterious sea A man, so charming, bathed in soft light Look into his eyes, you'll find a secret place As deep as midnight, full of grace His aura is special, like a ballad song A mix of longing that lasts so long His lashes, so gorgeous, makes me jealous Baby, I'm here to love you selfless His hands are strong, yet gentle and kind Guiding through whispers, love undefined Tall and charming, in a uniform so neat, His presence alone makes my heart skip a beat. Bold and dashing, my heart's true defender In the love story, he's the main contender. Elegant and handsome, a figure of trust In the journey to wellness, he's a must. In the dance of night, where shadows play He's the inspiration of my heart's happy way Oh! Man, with your eyes so profound In this language of love, forever we are bound Oh! My Man, with your soulful gaze In the book of my heart, you write for endless days.

# My heart patiently awaits

In my eyes, just see, how much love you mean to me. For us, it's a love so true, Beautiful, and just for you.

You look so lovely, I must say, Let me see you, even for a day. Beyond my beauty, my heart's in view, Ask for it, and I'll give it to you.

In an instant, let's not lose our way, Hold me close, let love come into play. Know what's in my heart, feel the beat, Lost in thoughts of you, sweet and neat.

Everything reminds me of you, thoughts of you, in all I do. I just want to see you once, it's true, Just once, that's all I wish to do.

In the silence of my waiting, patient and true, Longing to see you, to hold and love you. With every heartbeat, the moments I count, For the day our paths meet, that joyous amount.

To hold you close, in a warm embrace, Feeling your love, in that sacred space. In simplicity, my feelings ring, Waiting for the time, our love takes wing.

# A novel of life, a story to create!

In a world of big dreams, a girl so true, Faces failures, but her spirit breaks through. In her heart, a dream of love so sweet, For her parents, a promise to meet.

Through setbacks and trials, she learns to soar, Her dreams persist, forever to explore. In the canvas of life, she paints with grace, A portrait of hope, despite challenges to face.

For her parents, she dreams, a promise to keep, To repay their sacrifices, in love so deep. Through the storms and shadows that may part, Her resilient spirit, a work of art.

In her heart, a flame that never dims, Believing in God, as her guiding hymn. Her parents, unseen but felt each day, Witnessing the struggles, guiding her way.

A love that transcends, time and space, A daughter's devotion, a journey to embrace. In her dreams, she'll find success, Giving back to them, pure happiness.

Through struggles and strife, she won't give in, With faith in herself, she'll surely win. A tale of courage, love, and might, Her journey unfolds, in the softest light.

Believing God watches, guides from above, A girl with dreams, fierce with love. Through twists and turns, she'll navigate, A novel of life, a story to create.

# A love story written on a secret place

In the quiet corridors of a heart unknown, A girl's emotions, like seeds, were sown. She started loving, a gentle, quiet flow, But the guy, unaware, like the soft wind's blow. In stolen glances and secret smiles, Her heart's journey spans countless miles. He, a melody in her silent song, Unaware that she's been in love all along. In the quiet corners, her heart confides, A tale of love that silently abides. He may not know, yet love persists, A gentle flame that quietly insists. She looks at him with a heart that's shy, In her world, love begins to fly. But he walks on, not hearing the song, Of the love that's been growing strong. She keeps her feelings in a hidden place, A love story written on a secret space. He's a chapter in her book untold, Unaware of the love that silently unfolds. In the quiet moments, in her heart so true, A girl believes in God, her love she'll imbue. With every prayer, like whispers in the air, She shares her love, believing God is aware. She believes one day, in God's embrace, He'll know the depth of her love's grace. Believing her message will reach above, Expressing a love filled with hope and love.

# The love for Yourself

They say love is unforgettable, but I've found a different love, quite notable.

They say first love leaves an indelible mark, Yet, in learning to love oneself, I embark.

To love oneself is a divine art, a unique journey, a sacred heart.

In the reflection, a deity's face, A love untold, in every embrace.

For in the whispers of self-love's song, Resides a power, pure and strong.

In the dance of life, a truth begun, He who helps you love, the chosen one.

Unforgettable, the love for yourself, second to none.

# It will feel like destiny

*I am lost in someone's love; somewhere I am lost and always thinking about him and his love.* 

His smile, I imagine, will light up my world, and his face, I'm sure, will be a sight to behold.

How beautiful he himself will be, how many moles will be on his body, which gods he worships in his light, and even what he believes in.

I wonder about his beauty, his grace. How will he be with others, I wonder, and what will he be like?

Despite not knowing everything, I eagerly await the day we finally meet.

When that moment comes, my heart won't just beat fast?it will tell me his name, confirming that he's the one I've been waiting for.

It'll confirm he's here, by my side, my companion of every life, with nothing to hide.

In this life, we're reunited again. At first sight, his presence I'll gain. It'll feel like destiny.

like we've been meant for each other across lifetimes. His name, then, will be more than just a name?it'll be a beautiful symbol of our love.