

1 God – Poems on God , Creator – volume 1

By

Nikhil Parekh

[Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my Book as above described , in the Print form . Published here at Free-Ebooks.net is this Poetry Collection of mine in its entirety , alongwith the differently titled Poems contained in the Book . As of the present moment ; 47 of my Books are available for purchase in the eBook format from Amazon.com Kindle Store United States at - amazon.com/author/nikhilparekh . My syle of Poetry / literature is unique and has never ever been written before or experimented on the mortal planet by any mortal , though my Poetry / literature is normal and natural . **GOD'S** grace on me . i am nothing infront of **GOD** . i am nothing infront of **GOD'S** holy messengers . So any victorious publisher who may want to publish my Poetry in Paperback without Financial Expenditure to me , can directly communicate with me at the address , nikhilparekh99@gmail.com or indianpoetnikhilparekh@gmail.com] . I am Nikhil Parekh , (born 27 August , 1977) , poet and author from Ahmedabad , India . I am also a 10 - Time National Record holder for my Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India , limcabookofrecords.in - which is India's Best Book of Records , Ranked 2nd in the World officially to Guinness Book of World Records . You can visit me at - nikhilparekh.org ; to browse my Poetry on **GOD** , Peace , Love , Anti Terrorism , Friendship , Life , Death , Environment, Wildlife , Mother , Father , Children , Parenthood , Humanity , Social Cause , Women empowerment , Poverty , Lovers , Brotherhood - at this website you can also browse my varied Books , my awards and my National records in Poetry .

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Author Biography

Nikhil Parekh , (born August 27 , 1977) , from Ahmedabad , India - is a Love Poet and 10 time National Record holder for his Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India - limcabookofrecords.in , which is India's Best Book of Records , also Ranked 2nd in the World officially to Guinness Book of World Records . He is an author of - ' LONGEST BOOK written by a mortal - COLLECTED POETRY ' , which has a Print Length of 5254 pages on the Amazon Kindle .

The Poet's style of Poetry / literature is unique and has never ever been written before or experimented on the mortal planet by any mortal . Though his Poetry / literature is normal and natural .

10 National Records held by Parekh with the Limca Book of Records India are for –

- (1) Being the First Indian Poet to be published / featured in McGill English Dictionary of Rhyme which is the World's Number 1 English Rhyming Dictionary - for his poem , Come Lets Embrace our New Religion
- (2) Being the First Indian Poet to have won Poet of the Year Award at the Canadian Federation of Poets which is Canada's National Poetry Body endorsed by Governor General of Canada
- (3) Being the First Indian Poet to be published in a Commonwealth Newsletter for his poem on AIDS which is - Aids doesn't kill . Your Attitude kills .
- (4) Being the First Indian Poet to win an EPPIE award for best Poetry EBook
- (5) Writing the most number of letters to and receiving the most number of replies from World Leaders and World Organizations .
- (6) Being the First Indian Poet to be Goodwill Ambassador to the International Goodwill Treaty for World Peace - GoodwillTreaty.org .
- (7) Being the First Indian Poet whose Poems have been made into Films at Youtube.com - The World's largest video sharing website .
- (8) Being the 1st Indian Poet to be featured for his Poetry Book - Love versus Terrorism- Poems on Anti Terror, Peace , at Wattpad.com - The World's most popular ebook community and largest website for reading books on mobile phones .
- (9) Being the first Indian Poet whose video reciting a Poem on Nelson Mandela , has been placed at the official website of the Government of South Africa .

(10) "Having authored LONGEST BOOK written by a mortal - COLLECTED POETRY - which is of Print Length 5254 pages and currently has approximately 1.15 million words , financially selling in the Amazon.com Kindle Store United States at - <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B003Y8XLKQ>".

The Indian Poet has written thousands of poems on - **GOD**, Peace , Love , Anti Terrorism , Friendship , Life , Death , Environment, Wildlife , Mother , Father , Children , Parenthood , Humanity , Social Cause , Women empowerment , Poverty , Lovers , Brotherhood . His Books and Poems have had millions of viewers and downloads on the Internet .

Parekh is an author of 47 varied Books which include - 1 God (volume 1 to volume 4) , The Womb (volume 1 to volume 2) , Love Versus Terrorism (Part 1 to Part 2) , You die; I die - Love Poems (Part 1 to Part 16) , Life = Death (volume 1 to volume 10) , The Power of Black (volume 1 to volume 2) , If you cut a tree; you cut your own mother , Hide and Seek (part 1 to part 8) , Longest Poem written by Nikhil Parekh - Only as Life . These Books comprise of nearly a 7000 pages of his Poetry .

The Poet's Poetry has had the patronization of several World Leaders including the Queen of England . Visit Nikhil Parekh at – nikhilparekh.org .

This Book which has 50 differently titled Poems , is actually volume 1 of the Book titled – 1 God – Poems on God , Creator (522 pages) .

A Profound Dedication

A ramification of the innumerable Omnipotent fragrances of life that I've smelt by the grace of God-I'm grateful to him for enlightening me about his chapters of invincible creation and considering me worthy enough to describe his unparalleled splendor, in a few words and in the shape of this book. A salient tribute to his undefeated power.

Prologue

The compilation of poems depicts the Omniscient Creator in his infinite unconquerable shapes and forms. Goes to irrefutably prove that there is just one Creator, you choose to call him by whatever name-and for everyone one of us till the time we live. This book is a perpetual dedication to Almighty Lord. It quintessentially portrays the splendor of the Almighty Creator in his infinite forms. Goes to victoriously prove at every step, that no matter how hard the devil tries to annihilate the planet-an inconspicuous tap of the Lord's finger makes him crumble to his very last non-existent frigid roots.

About the Book

Poems depicting the 'Omnipotent' glory of the Creator in an infinite forms that the poet could ever conceive. Natural and uninhibited outpourings of the heart these poems transport the reader into a world of spirituality and magnificence of Godhead. Every poetic piece shows Parekh's unparalleled love for the Almighty and immortalizes the Omnipresent aura of the Lord in a boundless ways and shapes. This spiritually enriched compendium of poems is for all those who've timelessly admired the miraculous prowess and powers of God at each stage of their lives. Those who've lived each instant of their lives worshipping his Omniscient grace irrespective of the most murderous hell descending around. The poetic imagery brilliantly transcends over every inhibition of caste, creed, color and religion and goes to perpetually prove that all living beings are one and blessed in his fathomless sacrosanct light of truth. The poems depict Parekh's oneness in mind, body and spirit with the Creator.

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1. GOD HIMSELF

He whom you can explicitly see is not God,
And he who was the strongest; without the most minuscule form appearing even in
flaming sunlight; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can profoundly feel is not God,
And he who was entirely ungraspable; without even leaving an untidy footprint after
majestically traversing on soil; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God
himself .

He whom you could magnificently create is not God,
And he who exists in an incomprehensibly fathomless myriad of forms; was not one
of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can profusely imagine is not God,
And he who remains perpetually obscure even after floating in each particle of the
exotic atmosphere; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can vividly dream about is not God,
And he who propelled every brain to think beyond corridors of the unbelievably
extraordinary; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can coin your destiny with is not God,
And he who was maneuvering the lives of boundless at the mere tip of his little
finger; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can cremate is not God,
And he who was immortally living; since unprecedented centuries ago even before
this earth was created; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can admire is not God,
And he who was bestowing an everlasting labyrinth of beauty every unfurling second;
was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can wholeheartedly cry for is not God,
And he who was incessantly replacing tears of all mankind with omnipresent smiles;
was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can bid a celestial adieu is not God,
And he who was spawning countless for every entity withering; was not one of God's
infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can fabulously describe is not God,
And he was all Omniscient; having already embodied the scriptures of holy tomorrow
even before the world had begun; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but
God himself .

He whom you can devotedly chant till times beyond eternity is not God,
And he who irrefutably steered every lip on this globe; to propagate the essence of
benevolent existence; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you can belligerently fight for is not God,
And he who evolved the most marvelously wonderful species of creation called
"Man"; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you perpetually kept close to your chest was not God,
And he who made every single heart throb for the person it loved; was not one of
God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

He whom you witnessed blossoming was not God,
And he who stood taller than the Sun; to illuminate every miserably darkened cranny
of trembling soil; was not one of God's infinite disciples; but God himself .

2. ALLAH

He was the one who maneuvered my tongue; bestowed upon me the ability to eloquently speak,

He was the one who made me smile; emphatically displaying my armory of white teeth to the world,

He was the one who produced empathy in my eyes; made them profoundly glisten in the morning light,

He was the one who made me rambunctiously chatter; bounce in the true fervor of life,

He was the one who made me sneeze; burst into infinite chortles of uninhibited laughter,

He was the one who engendered me to sweat; tremble innocuously with infinite goose bumps creeping up inadvertently on my naked skin,

He was the one who made me dream; fantasize to the most bizarre limits of contemplation,

He was the one who enabled me to traverse on earth; put my feet firmly on the black soil I tread,

He was the one who made me blush a perfect crimson; as I inevitably winked at a mesmerizing girl,

He was the one who imparted me the skill to voraciously read; pen down intricate lines of exquisite calligraphy,

He was the one who impregnated awesome strength in my knuckles; granted them the tenacity to defend the infirm,

He was the one who made me decipher the minutest of noise; wholesomely relish the blend of tingling sounds in atmosphere,

He was the one who filled my stomach whenever I felt famished; ensured that the right morsels of food occupied its cavities,

He was the one who embodied in me the exuberance to run; inhaling gallons of revitalizing air into my lungs,
He was the one who taught me to judiciously discern between the good and bad; curtail myself from indulging into the nefarious and licentious,

He was the one who waded all circumspection from my mind; whenever I felt besieged by a host of inexplicable dilemmas,

He was the one who instilled astronomical courage in my demeanor; made me stand tall and unflinching against all barricades that confronted me in my way,

He was the one who made me nostalgic; reminisce profoundly the poignant memories of my childhood in my mothers lap,

He was the one who found me the love of my life; made sure that it consolidated into sacrosanct marriage,

He was the one who resurrected my faith in life every unfurling minute; made me imbibe the true spirit of existence,

He was the one who was the blood flowing through my veins; the beating of my heart as it throbbed violently in my chest,

And he was the one whom people of varied races christened as "GOD"; "CHRIST"; "BHAGWAN"; "CREATOR"; "ALMIGHTY"; "LORD"; whom I fondly referred today and till the time I existed; as my "ALLAH".

3. ALLAH, BHAGWAN, CHRIST, BUDDHA

Name = You could call him Allah, Bhagwan, Christ, Buddha, or an infinite forms of invincibly Omnipotent goodness .

Age= Ageless. Existing as the most pricelessly Omniscient image in the entire Universe; till even times beyond infinite infinity .

Height= Indomitably towering above all on this brilliantly victorious Universe; till even centuries beyond the definition of time had ceased to exist .

Religion= Every religion that irrefutably leads towards the paradise of sharing; towards the paradise of united fearlessness .

Favorite Color = The color of unshakably Omnipresent and timelessly eternal brotherhood .

Favorite Drink= The drink of simplistically insuperable and gloriously infallible honesty .

Favorite Moment= Every unflinchingly unfurling moment which diffuses the essence of peace and harmoniously mesmerizing symbiotism .

Favorite Attire= Any speck of fabric which royally radiates the fragrance of altruistic truth for times immemorial .

Favorite Animal= Every organism that exists in holistically sparkling unison and unsurpassable camaraderie with its blessed surroundings .

Favorite Quote= Live and Beautifully Let live; and I promise you that every element of prosperity in the cosmos would be yours forever .

Favorite Cities= Every granule of earth breathing in uninhibitedly unadulterated freedom and miraculouslyobeying Nature Divine .

Favorite Route= Every pathway that veritably leads you to inimitably unparalleled goodness .

Favorite Car= Any set of wheels which transports you to the destination of your pristinely majestic heart; without indiscriminately pulverizing even the most infinitesimal organism on ground .

Favorite Time= Any instant when miraculously sacrosanct life spawns out of the aisles of drearily livid nothingness .

Favorite Sport= The game of mischievously enchanting and unending flirtation; which kept even an entity nearing his corpse; as young as the freshly born child .

Favorite Dwelling= Every abode which harbors the wave unbreakably revitalizing companionship in good times and bad; whether it be even an inconspicuously non-existent hole in the ground .

Favorite Scent= The perfume of tirelessly undefeatable proliferation; astoundingly continuing the chapters of my gifted life .

Favorite Soldier= Every soldier who has the tenacity to singularly stand bare-chested against the army of countless perfidious demons; happily embracing death to immortalize the venerated lap of his mother soil .

Favorite Mantra= The mantra of Perpetually impeccable love; celestially coalescing every caste; creed; color and tribe; into a breath of unconquerably regale oneness .

Favorite Eyes= The eyes which waft perennial empathy; for all those miserably deprived and haplessly tyrannized .

Favorite Persona= The persona which sees no evil; hears no evil; speaks no evil; mellifluously smiles to alleviate bereaved humanity; even in the face of maliciously dastardly defeat .

Favorite Word= Life. An entrenchment of unsurpassably spell binding newness and synergistic survival transcending over every conceivable and inconceivable thing in vicinity .

Favorite Therapy= The Balm of aristocratically emollient truth and selfless philanthropism; which wholesomely overrules even the most cancerous of disease; which entirely transcends the most hedonistically murderous of devil .

4.1 GOD

There were several colors in this world; some were as black as the hideous reptile; while some were pearly and sparkling white,

There were several tunes in this world; some were as sweet as the nightingale; while some were as hoarse and discordant as the horse,

There were several seasons in this world; some were as hot as the blistering sun; while some were placid reflections of the serene night,

There were several hair in this world; some were as fiery as flamboyant flames of the fire; while some were honey and golden brown,

There were several fishes in this world; some were as tiny as shells; while some were monstrously huge as the shark,

There were several dwellings in this world; some were as fortified as raw iron; while some were languidly drooping down like the pigeon feather,

There were several eyes in this world; some were sizzling incessantly in unseething passion; while some were as uncouth as dry ice,

There were several cars in this world; some were as swanky as the dungeon full of diamonds; while some had no engine at all,

There were several entities in this world; some were as pretentious as the peacock; while some slept timidly like black mice,

There were several cheek's in this world; some had boundless tufts of black beard; while some were as effeminate as the queen's garden,

There were several waters in this world; some swirling as turbulently as the ocean; while some flowed like molten butter melting down,

There were several smiles in this world; some were as spurious as the cunningly astute businessman; while some were humanitarian and ready to assist at all times,

There were several perfumes in this world; some were as mesmerizing to inhale as the scarlet rose; while some caused you to vomit out the food you had consumed for morning breakfast,

There were several roads in this world; some were blissful carpets of satin to transgress upon; while some were embedded profusely with acrid thorns,

There were several dreams in this world; some were as ghastly as savage massacre; while some were as exotic as heavenly paradise,

There were several clothes in this world; some were as gaudy as the resplendent rainbow; while some were rustically entwined roots,

There were several religions in this world; some believed in burying man after his death; while some charred him to raw ash after he left breath,

There were several languages in this world; some were as primordial as mystical Sanskrit; while some were contemporary and Oriental English,

There were several bodies in this world; some were as tall as the lanky tree; while some hardly grew above the kitchen sink,

And there were several forms of Almighty Lord; some were called "Christ", some "Allah", some "Buddha", some "Bhagwan", but from centuries unprecedented; since the time this earth of ours evolved; and even before; there has been just one Creator; Just ONE GOD .

5. ONE GOD

It might perhaps take more than an infinite perennially blossoming trees; to make this brutally estranged earth today; a more holistically fantastic paradise to live in and blissfully exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite tantalizingly exuberant nightingales; to make this traumatically lambasted earth today; a more symbiotically compassionate paradise to live in and beautifully exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite magnanimously twinkling stars; to make this miserably sadistic earth today; a more convivially magnetic paradise to live in and synergistically exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite marvelously vivacious rainbows; to make this obnoxiously wretched earth today; a more magnificently royal paradise to live in and unequivocally exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite invincibly overpowering mountains; to make this agonizingly decrepit earth today; a more celestially jubilant paradise to live in and unassailably exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite sensuously bewitching meadows; to make this horrendously dastardly earth today; a more tranquilly enchanting paradise to live in and insuperably exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite romantically bestowing clouds; to make this dreadfully beleaguered earth today; a more holistically vibrant paradise to live in and timelessly exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite vividly boisterous bees; to make this monotonously deadened earth today; a more effulgently mystical paradise to live in and indefatigably exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite globules of tantalizingly artistic rain; to make this vindictively upbraiding earth today; a more exotically triumphant paradise to live in and tirelessly exist; once again,

It might perhaps take more than an infinite ubiquitously enthralling roses; to make this mercilessly indiscriminate earth today; a more benevolently harmonious paradise to live in and timelessly exist; once again,

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