

1 God – Poems on God , Creator – volume 2

By

Nikhil Parekh

[Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my above mentioned Book , 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 2 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 prowesses 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. TILL THE TIME HE COMMANDED

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would dance; please the entire world incessantly with his tantalizingly swishing movement,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would speak; pacifying the infinite myths of people existing on this globe; with the prudent essence of his knowledge,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would write; inundating boundless number of blank paper with exquisite literature,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would sight; admiring all the mesmerizing beauty that was prevailing and embedded on this planet,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would perspire; working all day under the sweltering Sun; running for countless kilometers on the trot in heart of the gruesomely chilly night,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would love; flooding every part of the still atmosphere with the poignant fire of his romance,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would sleep; relishing the blissful calm of the breeze; the mystical enchantment of the prolifically star studded darkness,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would valiantly fight; shedding his blood without the slightest of hesitation for the sake of his sacrosanct motherland,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would smile; impart the essence of equality and unbiased brotherhood to as far and wide as possible amongst tangible mankind,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would bathe; drenching every pore of his skin with supremely ravishing water; splashing tons of it around in ecstatic frolic on little children,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would sing; captivating this monotonously strangulated world with the delectable cadence in his voice,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would run; conquering impregnable milestones at every single step he took; wave the flag of amicable victory on each chunk of visible soil,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would dig; building a dwelling for himself as well as for all those who wandered in inexplicable affliction without a roof under the colossal sky,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would joke; making overwhelmingly sad people laugh with his astoundingly hilarious and comic banter,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would earn; assimilating the entire wealth that could ever have existed on land; disseminating it judiciously amongst people who badly needed it to resurrect their lives,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would yawn; relaxing on the lush green meadows in due admiration of the Sun God; reciting a flurry of vivid tales to mercilessly orphaned children starving to loneliness without their parents,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would exotically dream; perceiving the most wonderful objects which he had evolved; the unsurpassably beautiful garden which he had spawned for human kind to live and enjoy,

Till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would thunderously cry; sharing the grief of others with a sense of equality; providing his shoulder for them to lean upon in their time of unprecedented distress,

And till the time he commanded; this molecule of his would placidly live; inhaling in air every unfurling second; trying his Herculean best to maintain this planet of his as the ultimate paradise; trying his best to metamorphose all the evil hovering into a fantasy that he the "Creator" would really cherish; a fantasy that God had given birth to this molecule of his; to wholesomely satisfy .

2. BOTH THE HANDS OF MY CREATOR

Even if the entire world kicked me brutally in my rear; not accepting me for my aberrant behavior and eccentric way of living,

Even if the entire world considered me as an untouchable; repelling a thousand meters away from me; complaining about foul stench,

Even if the entire world perceived me as horrendously black; a profoundly appalling sight to confront with even in the blackest of night,

Even if the entire world thought me to be an imbecile buffoon; not possessing the ability to converse eloquently; stuttering miserably at every word I spoke,

Even if the entire world conceived me to be cold ice; lazily staring into open space without moving a single finger in the day,

Even if the entire world banged me incorrigibly hard in the stomach; kept me famished for fortnights on the trot under the sweltering fire ball of Sun,

Even if the entire world banished me from every religion; stripping me of my rustic attire; incarcerating each part of my body in hideously gleaming chains,

Even if the entire world laughed at me incessantly for my indigenous and village like voice; vehemently condemned me for not adhering to the norms of the supremely sophisticated society,

Even if the entire world refrained to talk to me; sneering at me scornfully for not following a spurious chain of religious policies,

Even if the entire world spat at me for growing an abysmally long beard; not walking on the roads with my arms and legs perfectly aligned and in excellent synchronization,

Even if the entire world whipped me for choosing an unconventional path of writing poetry; not marching towards office at the stringent unfurling of 9 'O' clock in the morning; interacting with an ambience overwhelmingly laden with glamour and stupendous gaiety,

Even if the entire world tenaciously opposed my virtue of speaking the most bitter of truth; lying naked on the streets when I could I have easily earned millions by uttering a string of blatant lies,

Even if the entire world furtively chalked policies to defeat me; plotting nefarious schemes to over topple me behind my back,

Even if the entire world addressed me by a volley of incoherent abuse; flooding my innocent ears with nothing else but indiscriminate tunes of malice,

Even if the entire world rejected me for my stubborn ideals; ubiquitously propagating all mankind,

Even if the entire world orphaned me; shutting their doors savagely on my face with the onset of chill and shimmering twilight,

Even if the entire world stood like an invincible fortress in my way; not letting me and my beloved breathe the slightest; strangulating us with their barbaric norms and ways,

Even if the entire world discarded me like a pack of burnt matchsticks; placing me in a remote iron prison high on the summit of the mountains,

And inspite of all this; I would still be the happiest man on this earth; would feel the most blessed of all; as I had both the hands of my creator harboring me from all sides; seeing to it and immortally ensuring that each fantasy of mine converted itself into a veritable reality.

3. THE GODDESS OF LOVE

You'll find her in the frothy waves of the ocean; which fall and rise ebulliently with the most minuscule draught of wind,

You'll find her in the silken conglomerate of pearly clouds; floating smoothly in the sky,

You'll find her in the mesmerizing rose petals; having an evanescent coat of scintillating dew drops,

You'll find her in the vivaciously swirling trees; shedding their leaves sporadically with changing seasons,

You'll find her in the fleet footed nimble rabbit; prowling innocuously around the farm with its abnormally round eyes,

You'll find her in the dazzling sunrays; which fall incessantly on the earth until murky dusk,

You'll find her in the queenly peacock; spreading its feathers to a full blossom at the onset of torrential monsoons,

You'll find her in the golden fish whistling adroitly through deep ocean waters; incorporating an army of incongruous bubbles in its path,

You'll find her in the winged birds soaring high in the sky; chirping in animation at the unveiling of twilight,

You'll find her in the shimmering spires of the historical monument; which glisten profoundly under natural light,

You'll find her in the mystical reptile; slithering its way non-invasively through the marshy swamps,

You'll find her in the flocculent buds of freshly born cotton; sprawled in incoherent heaps on the soil,

You'll find her in the milky peninsula of moon; nestling in equanimity with deleterious wisps of air,

You'll find her in the rubicund complexioned radish; with nodules of ingratiating brown projecting in abundance,

You'll find her in the viciously fluttering web of spider; having an intricate network of finely intermingled threads,

You'll find her in the boisterously bouncing frog; croaking innocently in puddles of tainted water,

You'll find her in the newly born infant; wailing out uninhibitedly towards its mother,

You'll find her in the rustically humming bumblebees; which were unrelentingly busy round the clock in producing tones of sweet honey,

You'll find her incarcerated in the hard shell of coconut; wherein lies the succulent layer of ravishing pulp,

You'll find her in grizzly bears inhabiting the mountains; traversing harmlessly with several flakes of snow on their backs,

You'll find her in the yellow lilies; having vivid shoots of red sprouting from its oval shaped core,

You'll find her in the silver crested dolphin diving in and out of the undulating sea; spraying gallon of tingling droplets as an aftermath,

You'll find her in tubules of delectable mushroom; protruding in perfect harmony from the moist land,

You'll find her in crystalline water evacuated from the belly of earth; ubiquitously quenching insatiable urges of thirst,

You'll find her in the solitary oasis lying forlorn in the desert; yet scintillating magnificently in daylight,

You'll find her in globules of lukewarm milk; oozing profusely from the swollen teats of mother cow,

You'll find her in thunderous snores permeating the stillness of night; wafting from the mouth of an individual in deep slumber,

You'll find her in the persevering camel; impeccably traversing through scorching deserts; inadvertently moving its hunched back,

You'll find her in blood red cherries; ingratiatingly dangling from branches of the tall tree,

You'll find her in the droplets of salty sweat trickling down ones persona; after a good days-tenacious work,

You'll find her in the profoundly blushing cheek; which got aggrandized by a frivolous poke to the ribs,

You'll find her in the tender palm of a fairy; with infinite lines terminating into incommensurate forks,

You'll find her in the belligerent eyes of a solider; unafraid to sacrifice his life for the nation,

You'll find her in the pouch bellied kangaroo; racing at swashbuckling speeds through the dense forests,

You'll find her in the conglomerate of green leaves; cascading from the roof of the hollow mountain cavern,

You'll find her in the bubbling broth being made in freezing winter; providing some respite from the irrevocable cold,

You'll find her in the nocturnal shadows; diligently staying riveted to the silhouettes of their masters,

You'll find her in the enamoring mass of black hair; settling down with stupendous grace on the angular shoulder,

You'll find her in the virgin oyster embedded at fathomless depths of the ocean; untouched the slightest by the adulterated ambience of land,

You'll find her in the grandiloquent inscriptions of the palace; the resplendent fountains rising high in the air,

You'll find her in the cow dung cakes adhering to indigenous village walls; shielding the dwelling from acrimonious rays of the sun,

You'll find her in the philanthropic nurse at the hospital; who altruistically serves all those in pain and bizarre affliction,

You'll find her in the spongy blades of grass; thoroughly cushioning the skull from a direct and unscrupulous contact with the stony ground,

You'll find her in the vibrant shades of root color; which the artist uses to inundate his barren sheet of canvas,

You'll find her in rotund bar of brown chocolate; which impregnates the tongue with an irrefutably sweet taste,

You'll find her in melting white water streams; gushing incessantly from the summit of the snow clad mountains at the onset of steaming summer,

You'll find her in finely sliced stem of coriander; which imparts substantial taste to the most lackluster of food,

You'll find her embossed in the sacrosanct scriptures of religious books; all that literature written which circumvents immortal peace,

You'll find her invincibly imprisoned in lips, which smile; generating the essence of life in the nondescript atmosphere,

You'll find her embedded in incongruous recesses of the soil; harboring a fleet of terrestrial organisms in their cozy warmth,

You'll find her squirting as untainted latex; gradually extruding from the stalk of pliable rubber tree,

You'll find her residing in the glittering harp; whose chords produced a mystically melodious tune when dexterously struck,

You'll find her incorporated in the furry mattress; with a jugglery of woolen threads extruding out,

You'll find her embodied in the knotted handkerchief; tossed exuberantly in the air; tickling the cluster of eyelashes as it fell,

You'll find her in the congenial glowworm philandering through the bushes; emitting an iridescent radiance to illuminate the night,

You'll find her in the hapless slippers of the old grandmother; chivalrously distributing sweets amongst young children; recounting to them innumerable tales of the obsolete past,

You'll find her in long trousers of flannel cloth; stitched with fibers of simplicity and care,

You'll find her in pots chiseled of rustic clay; molded articulately with bohemian tribal palms,

You'll find her in twinkling stars scattered to unfathomable distances in the cosmos;
glistening amicably in the murderous blackness,

You'll find her in the sapphire veils sequestering the woman's eyes; obliterating her
from heinous evil prevalent in the world,

You'll find her in the century old fossil impregnated with a pellucid demeanor; silently
yet effusively portraying the tale of existence before a thousand years,

You'll find her in the parachute bobbing indolently under the breeze; gently
hovering down on the earth,

You'll find her in crusty flakes of snow; affably clinging to the glass pane
window of the dwelling,

You'll find her in the cheeks of a newly born offspring; the scarlet tinge
they acquire when he profusely cries,

You'll find her in the bedraggled beard of an old man; nictitating enchantingly
with the clean wind,

You'll find her in the sacerdotal bells dangling low in the temple; giving out
mesmerizing sounds when conscientiously strung,

You'll find her in vibrant colors of the gorgeous rainbow; announcing its presence
when water tumbled from the sky in dazzling brightness,

You'll find her in the saliently thick veins of emerald green betel leaf; diffusing a
ravishing aroma when meticulously chewed,

You'll find her in the heavily dunloped toddler pram; which sways rhythmically;
thereby putting the infant into a celestial calm,

You'll find her in trunk of the mammoth elephant; inhaling bucket fulls of
water from the river; sprinkling the same with rambunctious noises over the
unsuspecting parrots,

You'll find her protuberant neck of a pigeon; swelling it all the more blatantly with
the arrival of winter,

You'll find her in drifting weeds of algae; engendering a flurry of incoherent ripples
on the surface of the forlorn stream,

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