

1 God – Poems on God , Creator – volume 3

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 3 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. I SPOKE ALLAH

I spoke a blatantly incorrigible “NO”; when the unconventional society manipulatively cajoled me to leave my poetry and do an obnoxiously mundane office job instead,

I spoke a congenial “PLEASE”; when I wanted to be wholesomely with my beloved; wanted to uninhibitedly admire her and in fact she wanted to mélange with the glittering and star studded party,

I spoke a pathetically morose “SORRY”; when I had committed a blunder at home; broken my neighbors glass pane; with the obdurate cricket ball I was tossing wildly in my hands,

I spoke an audaciously domineering “EXCUSE ME”; when I was being irascibly poked in the cumbersomely long queue; and each time I as I felt my number had finally arrived at the ticket counter; somebody else barged in forcibly; disrupting all my fun,

I spoke a compassionate “THANK YOU”; when the things I insatiably desired; were delivered at lightening speeds on my feathered doorstep,

I spoke an inevitable “YES”; when the girl of my dreams; the divinely charisma of my perceptions; invited me to embark on a shopping spree of the contemporarily fabulous city,

I spoke a supremely cordial “HELLO”; when I met a person for the first time in my life; didn’t know the slightest as regards his uncanny persona,

I spoke an inadvertently embarrassing “IDIOT”; when the imbecile donkey standing in the middle of the street; intractably refused to budge an inch to the side; no matter how stringently I blew the horn of my monstrous automobile,

I spoke an overwhelmingly agitated “STOP”; when the battalion of sordid mosquitoes hovering around my ear; unrelentingly buzzed a flurry of pertinently discordant tunes,

I spoke an ebulliently exhilarated “RUN”; when my friend was just about to commence the race; the bellicose pistol shots punctured still carpets of air triggering its start,

I spoke a superlatively commanding “SLEEP”; to the innocuously stubborn child; who kept playing with his toy; even well past after wee hours of the midnight,

I spoke a mischievously flirtatious “HI”; at witnessing a voluptuous damsel on the solitary streets; that is after she winked at me with a tantalizingly playful nod of her head,

I spoke a timidly submissive “PARDON ME”; when I couldn’t catch the indispensable words which the professor blurted; the very sentences which could surely arrive in the next day’s deplorable exam paper,

I spoke a tumultuously volatile “I LOVE YOU”; when the only girl I loved; the queen of my hearts seemed to be drifting far away from me into a land of alien paradise,

I spoke a thunderously loud “SHUT UP”; when a cheeky intruder kept interrupting my conversation; disturbed my astronomical bouts of concentration; when I was blissfully communicating with my Omniscient Creator,

I spoke an infuriatingly abashing “RASCAL”; when the men I had stationed to guard my mother from perilously lurking evil; were found dreamily dozing in the peak of brilliant afternoon; with a basket of peeled banana skins loitered sloppily around their feet,

I spoke a tearfully dolorous “BYE”; when my beloved was going for a few days to her maternal home; and an ocean of agony oozed out poignantly from my heart and eye,

I spoke a convivially eloquent “BON APPETITE”; when I sat with my friend fir nocturnal dinner; with an appetizing fleet of sumptuous delicacies lying right before me; sizzling ravishingly into my eyes,

I said an inexorably euphoric “ENJOY”; when I saw the impetuously flamboyant youngster dancing rampantly on the dance floor; swishing his body in nimble harmony with the seductive moonlight,

I said an unprecedentedly formal “NICE TO MEET YOU”; when my brief discourse with the Minister ended; and I had manipulatively extracted from his mouth the exact string of words I had actually dreamt of,

And I spoke a mystically Omnipotent “ALLAH”; every morning as I jolted off from heavenly sleep; every night as I bid farewell to the world for a short time; and all those moments when I was confronted with inexplicable quandaries in life; when life seemed to be a gruesomely unfathomable turmoil.

2. GOD KNOWS IT FOR SURE

You might have consumed the most overwhelmingly delectable food today; but who knows the very next day it might perhaps expurgate out entirely with unprecedented fervor from your impoverished body,

You might have worn the most pricelessly impeccable of clothes today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps become indescribably sordid; with particles of malicious dust and preposterously worthless grime floating in the atmosphere,

You might have adorned the most tantalizingly profound mascara today; but who knows the very next day it might perhaps resemble amorphous nothingness; obnoxiously blended with remorsefully decrepit sweat from all sides,

You might have sprinkled the most exquisitely designer and redolent perfume today; but who knows the very next day it might perhaps dissolve into vapid oblivion; being entirely massacred by the whirlpool of irascible smoke and adulteration in the malevolently prejudiced society,

You might have ardently inflated the most exuberantly robust balloons today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps reduce to grotesquely ludicrous peas of their original selves; being iconoclastically subjugated by the whiplash of storm; wind and rain,

You might have smoked the most aristocratically opulent cigars today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps be nothing but tawdry specks of infinitesimally horrendous ash,

You might have driven the most insurmountably luxurious cars today; but who knows very next day they might perhaps become an acrimoniously indiscernible wreckage; suffering the aftermath of gory accident on their polished fronts,

You might have written on the most exotically white paper today; but who knows the very next day it might perhaps metamorphose into baseless guttural shit; brutally lambasted by heinously hedonistic dust; blowing from all sides,

You might have philandered on the most pristinely embellished slopes of grass today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps transit into slained battlefields of vindictive blood; with countless laying down their lives in their quest to save the planet,

You might have slurped wine from the most royally sculptured glasses today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps gruesomely disorient themselves into

fretfully shattered bits of meaninglessness; egregiously dropping on the obdurate floors,

You might intransigently scrubbed your body with the most efficaciously effusive antiseptic today; but who knows the very next day it might perhaps stink more insidiously than a pigstank; innocuously tripping into the inadvertently open farm gutter,

You might have relished the most contemporarily swanky watches on your wrist today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps cease to function even an evanescent tick; as the bewitching battery conked and miserably stuttered without regrets,

You might have brandished the most eternally scintillating swords today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps develop flagrantly hapless innuendo's of rust; as an appalling gloom of forlorn moisture unexpectedly set in,

You might have slept on the most handsomely expensive sheets of silk today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps become dreadfully tottered and ominous rags; with moths and rats salaciously devouring them from every construable end,

You might have bathed under the most ravishingly effulgent waterfalls today; but who knows the very next day they might perhaps evaporate into wisps of disparagingly decaying nothingness; under the unendingly truculent tenacity of the ferocious Sun,

You might have miraculously memorized every perceivable scripture of medieval past today; but who knows the very next day it might perhaps desert you like light deserting the night; as you suffered from inexplicably delirious aphasia of the highest degree,

You might have irrefutably cleansed your conscience of all its cannibalistic guilt today; but who knows the very next day it might be perhaps irretrievably seduced once again; by bawdy vixens lasciviously exposing their flesh,

You might have breathed the most extraordinarily puristic and holistic air today; but who knows the very next day the fangs of uncannily barbarous death; might perhaps irrevocably asphyxiate your existence without the tiniest of forewarning,

But if you earnestly dedicated every beat of your heart to the paradise of immortal love today; then not only me but God knows it for sure; that you would continue to exist as the most blessed organism forever and ever and ever; without any question of "Perhaps" intervening in between.

3. THE VERY FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE

Till the time I didn't have a dwelling of my own; I indefatigably kept craving for one in my every wish; irretrievably fantasizing about those moments when the roof above my head would be of compassionate wood; instead of the endlessly impersonal and fathomless sky,

But the instant the Omnipotent Almighty Lord gave it to me; I felt it was nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of a castle even better; such was the greedily goddamned parasite in me !

Till the time I didn't have a car of my own; I tirelessly kept craving for that majestically four wheeled monster; that magnanimously blissful comfort which would save the heels of my feet from getting wholesomely extinct,
But the instant the insuperable Almighty Lord gave it to me; I felt it was nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of an aircraft even better; such was the worthlessly goddamned parasite in me !

Till the time I didn't have quintessential currency notes of my own; I irrevocably kept craving for those glorious bundles of paper; which had the power to celestially mollify my uncontrollably reverberating hunger; in the uncouth world today,
But the instant the invincible Almighty Lord gave them to me; I felt they were nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of a world treasury even better; such was the frigidly goddamned parasite in me!

Till the time I didn't have a watch of my own; I dogmatically kept craving for that exquisite designer dial; which would save me the tyranny of everytime looking at the position of the blistering Sun and ghoulish Moon,
But the instant the inimitable Almighty Lord gave it to me; I felt it was nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of a politically domineering clock even better; such was the meaninglessly goddamned parasite in me !

Till the time I didn't have a bathtub of my own; I immutably kept craving for those superbly antiseptic silken foam baths; those splashes of exotically perfumed water that would save me rolling unrelentingly in the criminally unsolicited gutters,
But the instant the unparalleled Almighty Lord gave it to me; I felt it was nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of a limitless ocean even better; such was the insanely goddamned parasite in me !

Till the time I didn't have a jewel of my own; I inexorably kept craving for those moments when there would an infallible twinkle on my skin; and my disdainfully tottered rags would metamorphose into the aisles of mesmerizing paradise,
But the instant the fathomless Almighty Lord gave it to me; I felt it was nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of a boundless rainbow even better; such was the hedonistically goddamned parasite in me !

Till the time I didn't have an integrity of my own; I unceasingly craved for those priceless times; when I would walk with my head held high; arm in arm with every conceivable echelon of the conventionally civilized society,
But the instant the Omnipresent Almighty Lord gave it to me; I felt it was nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of a perpetual heavenliness even better; such was the bizarrely goddamned parasite in me !

Till the time I didn't have breath of my own; I intractably craved for those cherished moments; when I would inhale iridescently blessed air from the atmosphere; deluge the impoverished periphery of my strangulated lungs with triumphantly impregnable breeze,
But the instant the Omniscient Almighty Lord gave it to me; I felt it was nothing that special; and immediately commenced to dream of a countless lives even better; such was the tawdrily goddamned parasite in me !

And Till the time I didn't have love of my own; I unstoppably craved for those winds of unconquerable ecstasy; those heavens of immortal blessings that would transform me into the most ebullient organism alive; for infinite more births of mine,
But the instant the perennial Almighty Lord gave it to me; it was the very first time in my life when I relinquished every other craving; handsomely contented; miraculously mitigated and forever liberated; O! Yes it was the very first time in my life that the salaciously goddamned parasite in me; forever died !

4. BUT REMEMBER O! MATE

You might be ripped apart to an infinite pieces of nothingness; by the bawdily conventional and disdainfully ostracizing society outside,

You might be dragged through the aisles of living mortuaries worse than hell; by the scurrilously decrepit and bizarrely baseless society outside,

You might be mercilessly thrashed with whiplashes of ignominiously vengeful abhorrent all day; by the diabolically parasitic and sadistically sinister society outside,

You might be brutally pierced in your tongue and till the very last bone of your philanthropic spine; by the disgustingly dramatic and pompously pulverizing society outside,

But remember O! mate; irrespective of whatever on this commercially sinful earth today; for every benevolent sharing of yours; for every truthful ramification of your soul; for every symbiotic desire that you nurtured and diffused; there were the greatest of God's saluting you; there were the greatest of God's proclaiming you as the most pricelessly insuperable in the cosmos and terrestrial trajectory; alike.

1.

You might be salaciously hurled into a dungeon of vindictively stabbing scorpions without a cloth on your body; by the criminally unforgiving and monstrously remorseful outside,

You might be cold-bloodedly divested of quintessential water for marathon days; by the forlornly prejudiced and tyrannically hideous society outside,

You might be made ludicrously infertile; by the murderously insane and pathetically quavering society outside,

You might be buried a boundless feet beneath your veritable grave for displaying unflinchingly patriotic bravery; by the treacherously satanic and haughtily maudlin society outside,

But remember O! mate; irrespective of whatever on this amorphously cadaverous earth today; for every harmoniously mellifluous sermon of yours; for every passionately uninhibited cry of your soul; for every wound that you altruistically healed of your suffering compatriots; there were the greatest of God's saluting you; there were the greatest of God's proclaiming you as the most pricelessly perpetual in the cosmos and terrestrial trajectory; alike.

2.

You might be hedonistically stripped of even the most infinitesimal bone of your body; by the horrendously egregious and tawdrily truculent society outside,

You might be surreptitiously administered venom in every morsel of food that you consumed; by the miserably impoverished and barbarously damned society outside,

You might be gruesomely blinded since the very first cry of your pristine birth; by the lethally lascivious and lackadaisically lecherous society outside,

You might be made a pennilessly feckless whisker of unceasingly flagrant parody; by the indiscriminately ribald and unsolicitedly tempestuous society outside,

But remember O! mate; irrespective of whatever on this senselessly robotic earth today; for every philanthropically handsome yearning of yours; for every indefatigably humanitarian fantasy lingering profoundly in the whites of your eyes; for every orphan whom you unequivocally embraced till the very last breath of your life; there were the greatest of God's saluting you; there were the greatest of God's proclaiming you as the most pricelessly inimitable in the cosmos and terrestrial trajectory; alike.

3.

You might be subjugated and molested with a trillion agonies in a single minute; by the violently unsparing and vituperatively delirious society outside,

You might be kept austere aloof from even the most ephemeral trace of light; by the heartlessly shriveled and demonically corrupt society outside,

You might be made to bleed to death right in front of your divinely parents eyes; by the cunningly cannibalistic and pervertedly incarcerated society outside,

You might be zaniily sacrificed as an offering to the Creator on the spuriously maniacal altar; by the tirelessly rotting and unsurpassably demented society outside,

But remember O! mate; irrespective of whatever on this manipulatively balderdash earth today; for every compassionately truthful cry of your heart; for every step that you alighted to miraculously ameliorate the dreadfully estranged planet; for every optimistically synergistic enlightenment that you disseminated in the haplessly dying corpses; there were the greatest of God's saluting you; there were the greatest of God's proclaiming you as the most pricelessly unconquerable in the cosmos and terrestrial trajectory; alike.

5. END & START

From exactly the point where the thought process of the miserably decrepit night ended; started the optimistic imagination of brilliantly Omnipotent and blessedly purifying; daylight,

From exactly the point where the thought process of obnoxiously dogmatic lies ended; started the Omnipresent imagination of handsomely ebullient and insuperably righteous; truth,

From exactly the point where the thought process of obsolete desolation ended; started the vivacious imagination of uninhibitedly free and effulgently majestic; happiness,

From exactly the point where the thought process of vindictively disparaging drought ended; started the Omnipotent imagination of unceasingly rejuvenating and quintessentially euphoric; rain,

From exactly the point where the thought process of the salaciously marauding parasite ended; started the ubiquitous imagination of sacredly rhapsodic and priceless bonding; humanity,

From exactly the point where the thought process of barbarously incarcerating slavery ended; started the patriotic imagination of limitlessly wonderful and gloriously eternal; freedom,

From exactly the point where the thought process of dastardly worthless abuse ended; started the prolific imagination of astoundingly spell binding and beautifully burgeoning; procreation,

From exactly the point where the thought process of meaninglessly rotting chicanery ended; started the fragrant imagination of everlastingly embracing and celestially insuperable; honesty,

From exactly the point where the thought process of haplessly tortured loneliness ended; started the pristine imagination of compassionately embracing and unflinchingly united; togetherness,

From exactly the point where the thought process of demonically murderous nightmare ended; started the royal imagination of exhilaratingly stupefying and charismatically redolent; fantasy,

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