

# **1 God – Poems on God , Creator – volume 4**

**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](http://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](http://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](http://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](http://nikhilparekh.org) .

This Book which has 80 differently titled Poems , is actually volume 4 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. A BIG NO

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to sight the wonderfully resplendent island of milky moon ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to romantically philander and enthrallingly admire; the stupendously magical contours of the Sun soaked hills ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to relish the tantalizingly ravishing waves; of the exuberantly tangy and undulating sea ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to profusely feast on the unfathomably grandiloquent festoon of golden dewdrops; majestically caressing the voluptuous strands of morning grass ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to wholeheartedly enjoy under the tantalizingly seductive and torrential cloudshowers of; exotically marvelous rain ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to witness unsurpassable flocks of blissful sheep; royally sprint in the ebulliently timeless meadows ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to ecstatically surge and bountifully blend; with the charismatically ravishing winds that confronted you in your way ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to repay back your divinely mother; for the pricelessly aristocratic energy that she perpetually embedded; in each of your impoverished veins ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to substitute the death of your royally blessed beloved ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to award the patriotically valiant soldier; a compensation equivalent to his immortally slain life ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to purchase back the smiles of all those children; orphaned in sordidly stinking dustbins; right from the very first cry of their birth ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to bask in the glory of the stupendously reinvigorating rainbow; let its magnanimous boisterousness take complete control over your frazzled senses ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to incredulously relish your profoundly impeccable rudiments; the trail of inscrutable enigma that you celestially reminisced; on your expedition of tracing your very first ancestor ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to sleazily confiscate truth in your impoverished palms; buy it in unsurpassable quantities every day; although with gruesome blackness camouflaging your soul and heart ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to witness your child uninhibitedly smile; inundate every miserably incarcerated cranny of your chained existence; with unendingly jubilation and melodious happiness ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to transcend past the corridors of divine meditation; wholesomely coalesce your spirit with all mankind; one and synergistically alike ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to unequivocally enlighten the candle of blissfully compassionate hope; in every dwelling besieged with traumatically tyrannized agony ?

Is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to perennially inhale euphorically resplendent air into your puristically humanitarian lungs; quintessentially enshroud your dwindling existence; with thunderbolts of vibrant life ?

And is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to invincibly dedicate each beat of your heart to the person you irrefutably adored; and I ask you once again; that is there any price on earth that you could ever dream of; to fall in IMMORTAL LOVE ?

For all of you who say YES to the above; I can only convey to you what the Almighty Lord has ordered me to do; that the questions above are unconquerably priceless; and the heavenly answer to all of them is indeed and forever will be; a BIG NO.

## 2. 100 BONES

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast mitigate a 100 people from the aisles of inexplicably traumatic suffering during your entire lifetime; not to erect an infinite ghoulish palaces of yours; upon their innocently unblemished blood,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast save a 100 innocuous orphans from drowning in the satanic waters during your entire lifetime; not to viciously sell them to your infinite viciously devilish agents; so that they could tawdrily trade them for their nubile skin,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast grow a 100 holistically bountiful trees during your entire lifetime; not to ruthlessly massacre infinite blissful lives; just to appease the spuriously petulant itching in your sinister eyes,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast evolve a 100 abodes for the tremblingly oppressed during your entire lifetime; not to pave infinite battlefields of unrelentingly pugnacious war; deluging every cranny of the celestial planet with indiscriminately vengeful bloodshed,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast enlighten a 100 despicably shattered faces with a smile during your entire lifetime; not to squalidly replenish infinite bombastic swimming pools of yours with tears of the devastatingly deprived,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast disinfect a 100 km of land of all its malicious parasite during your entire lifetime; not to uncouthly trample your chariot of derogatory gunpowder; over an infinite ebulliently new born infant lives,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast thank a 100 people for their benevolent graciousness during your entire lifetime; not to scurrilously slander infinite impeccable children; for ostensibly no reason nor rhyme,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast light the lantern of spell binding compassion in a 100 despairingly extinguishing households during your entire lifetime; not to mercilessly keep infinite a fragrant flower at the hideously venomous nozzle of your gunpoint,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast sagaciously educate a 100 illiterate during your entire lifetime; not to heartlessly snatch away even the most infinitesimally fleeting happiness; from infinite symbiotically majestic lives,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast behead a 100 repugnant devils during your entire lifetime; not to ominously asphyxiate the throats of infinite divinely lactating mothers; for nonsensically immortalizing your own; treacherous kind,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast ameliorate a 100 wounded soldiers of your sacred motherland during your entire lifetime; not to lecherously bury infinite a living organism countless feet beneath their grave; even as their emanated the first cries of euphoric life,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast sing a 100 songs of unassailable unity during your entire lifetime; not to horrifically maim infinite a mellifluous voice; with the truculently sordid wings of your corpulently corruptive authority,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast march a 100 unflinching footsteps for uplifting your heavenly homesoil during your entire lifetime; not to insanely sell even the tiniest robe of your divinely mother; to infinite luridly barking parasites,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast bend a 100 times in due obeisance of nature's panoramic charisma during your entire lifetime; not to preposterously keep towering like a chauvinistically self centered flagpole; luridly crippling infinite blissful bodies; their bread and brime,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast uninhibitedly melange with a 100 different tribes during your entire lifetime; not to lethally diffuse bombs of acridly whipping discrimination; amongst infinite civilizations worldwide,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast free a 100 torturously excoriated of your comrades from clutches of despondent slavery during your entire lifetime; not to lasciviously sculpture an infinite bars of macabre prison; with unending shrieks of the amiably immaculate,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast feed a 100 unfathomably emaciating stomachs during your entire lifetime; not to perniciously infiltrate the morsels of infinite haplessly staggering; with your worthless spit,

God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast splash the lives of a 100 infertile with vivaciously ingratiating color during your entire lifetime; not to invidiously stash your own dungeons with bloodstained carcasses of your; infinite egregiously crucified prey,

And God gave you a 100 bones; to atleast throb a 100 times for the spirit of life; unshakable love and timeless humanity during your entire lifetime; not to betrayingly steal infinite an heart; so that you could exist for an unstoppable more lives.

### 3. THE GREATEST CONCESSION

At times no concessions; even when you stop the desperately strangulated teenager; from committing heinously unforgivable suicide,

At times no concessions; even when you unflinchingly break the backbone of of disparagingly coldblooded crime; metamorphosing every bit of terrorizing loneliness into the aisles of triumphantly resplendent freedom,

At times no concessions; even when you stand like invincible fortress to sequester the miserably bereaved widow; from lasciviously scurrilous gestures of the conventionally ostracizing society,

At times no concessions; even when you wholeheartedly embrace the disastrously orphaned urchin; compassionately nourishing him with every ingredient of your scarlet blood; while the world outside brutally lambasted at gay abandon,

At times no concessions; even when you exhausted even the most infinitesimal iota of your jubilant happiness; to regally replenish the lives of all those savagely breathing under the sordidly treacherous gutter pipes,

At times no concessions; even when you irrefutably supported the cause of eternally sparkling truth; with every step that you tread; ruthlessly excoriating your flesh like a billion macabre thorns,

At times no concessions; even when you altruistically sacrifice your very own profoundly loved ones; for the sake of liberating your timelessly fragrant and revered motherland,

At times no concessions; even when you desecrate evil from its very non-existent roots; celestially disseminate the essence of eternally symbiotic humanity,

At times no concessions; even when you enlighten unconquerable lamps of ebullient hope; in all those dwellings incarcerated within chains of mordantly disparaging despair,

At times no concessions; even when you selflessly shatter every conceivable bone of your intrepid body; to save the innocuous infant from perniciously insidious drowning,

At times no concessions; even when you benevolently donate every penny of your hard earned wealth; just to see the most pricelessly unassailable smile; on the miserably chapped lips of the disheveled beggar boy,

At times no concessions; even when you treacherously bleed to extinction; in the process of becoming the voice of the tyrannically divested; indefatigably fighting for their cause till your last breath,

At times no concessions; even when you fearlessly confronted the traitors army singlehandedly; incessantly chanting the name of your mothersoil; as they truculently pulverized every ingredient of your handsome countenance,

At times no concessions; even when you uncontrollably shiver in morbidly freezing blackness; just to ensure that every single space of your philanthropic dwelling was inhabited by; witheringly decrepit mankind,

At times no concessions; even when you entirely abandoned each of your fantastically tantalizing dreams; magnanimously dedicating every pore of your body; to the Samaritan service of your respected nation,

At times no concessions; even when you charred your visage to insipidly threadbare ash; frantically attempting to save the mystical forests from torching under the salacious tumult of adulterated fire,

At times no concessions; even when you chivalrously stripped every cranny of your poignant flesh; to passionately embrace the dreary traveler; who was just a pair of grotesquely emaciated bones,

At times no concessions; even when you tirelessly march on your mission to make every person on this earth; prosperous; employed and literate; although fangs of devastatingly forlorn cancer viciously stabbed your intricate veins and blood,

At times no concessions; even as you unfurled into the immortally vibrant colors of goodness and unassailable love; austerely crippling your every inevitable desire; so that the planet continued to exist as a gorgeously charismatic paradise,

O! Yes at times no concessions given to you for doing even the absolute best you could for every construable fraternity of mankind; for invincibly protecting countless lives even as you expunged your very last breath; for being an implacably truthful harbinger of humanity at every path you took timeless stride,

As the greatest concession given to you perpetually by Lord Almighty; was the carpet of vivaciously gifted and fantastically supreme life.

#### 4. IS THIS WHY ?

Preposterously stinking politics; unsurpassable civilizations disastrously confounded with the indescribably sordid devil of heinous corruption,

Obnoxiously abhorrent dirt; countless orphaned without even a leaf to cover their shivering skins; while their rich counterparts triumphantly danced in palaces superfluously overflowing with silk and ecstatic gold,

Baselessly derogatory lies; unfathomable numbers of innocent organisms being devoured like pieces of infinitesimally threadbare shit; by diabolical maelstroms of manipulation,

Mercilessly alien ruthlessness; with even the most capricious iota of celestial empathy being replaced by tirelessly indiscriminating bloodshed and barbaric massacre,

Is this why Almighty Lord had created us so bountifully; magnanimously blessed us with two sacredly heavenly eyes; an enchantingly blissful festoon of vibrant eyelashes; that ebulliently danced till the very end of our time ?

1.

Intransigently hovering parasites; unsparingly sucking even after the last droplet of blood had exhausted in the impeccably snoring child,

Ominously truculent dictatorship; where black demons uncouthly chopped hands and feet into a boundless pieces; at even the most inadvertently harmless of their mistakes,

Gorily disparaging darkness; where baseless powerhouses profoundly enlightened their own spacecrafts; shutting the last dormitories of hope and optimistic light for the deprived,

Sanctimoniously sleazy hierarchy; venomously forcing the true artist to shed tears of penalizing blood over his unassailably divine masterpieces; as the already established greats indefatigably shot him into the aisles of remorseful nothingness,

Is this why Almighty Lord had created us so resplendently; Omnisciently blessed us with two perfectly robust arms; and majestically eclectic fingers raring to vivaciously splash the dolorous atmosphere with colors of astounding existence?

2.

Treacherously unforgiving raunchiness; where even sacrosanct mothers bawdily traded their flesh; for just a few trash wads of crinkled paper; with monotonous numerals galore,

Salaciously lethal robberies; where even the most overpoweringly opulent truculently snatched away indispensable morsels of food; from the already shattered plates of the bizarrely deprived,

Deliberately languid unconsciousness; although the atmosphere ubiquitously brimmed with euphorically exhilarating and jubilant activity,

Invidiously acrimonious morbidity; with people not even allowing the tragically departed; a mercurial iota of space to be buried in their very own patriotically heavenly soil,

Is this why Almighty Lord had created us so ingratiatingly; Omnipotently blessing us with two tenaciously resilient legs; with a pricelessly regale shadow unflinchingly following us; all flamboyant day and compassionate night ?

3.

Disastrously crippling unemployment; with ostentatiously pompous cigarette smoke; impious slang and unfathomably endless oceans of wine; meaninglessly massacring the innocently illiterate,

Ignominiously squelching poverty; with innumerable immaculate infants mushrooming up on treacherously livid gutter water; instead of beautifully privileged mother's milk,

Satanically slitting apart each other's throats; as even those related by blood brutally fought every unfurling moment of their lives; in the spuriously nonchalant and worthless rat race; to be the best,

Vindictively adulterating environment; with even the most pragmatically educated; heinously perpetuating the celestial air with atom bombs and nuclear gas; sowing the seeds of dreadfully prejudiced war wherever there was immortal love,

Is this why Almighty Lord had created us so bloomingly; invincibly blessing us with two pairs of charismatically crimson lips; and a fantastically unsurpassable brain which even the most contemporary of computers; miserably dithered to emulate.



## 5. NO CLOUDS

When I looked up at the sky in my states of penalizingly noxious prejudice; with my fists overwhelmingly raring to pulverize all around me; into inconspicuously threadbare shit,

All I could see was clouds with vindictive streaks of manipulatively beguiling violet; threateningly seeming to brutally strangulate the very fabric of enchanting existence.

When I looked up at the sky in my states of lecherously augmenting discontent; with even the most replenishing of riches failing to trigger the slightest jubilation in my preposterously greedy life,

All I could see was clouds with cataclysmically malicious streaks of dirty grey, perniciously adulterating the impeccable fountain of mesmerizing existence.

When I looked up at the sky in my states of remorseful anguish; with my persona treacherously abandoning even the most humanitarian sects of the blissfully sagacious society,

All I could see was clouds with thunderous reverberations of gory red; raining down unrelentingly cold-blooded downpours of diabolical hell.

When I looked up at the sky in my states of indefatigably castigating rebuke; with my tongue lambasting sardonically heinous abuse at even the most bountifully blooming entity that it encountered in its way,

All I could see was clouds with decaying tinges of lugubriously decaying yellow; insidiously plotting every unfurling second of the day to baselessly pulverize melodiously exotic existence.

When I looked up at the sky in my states of raunchy uxoriousness; being irrevocably drawn towards sleazily derogatory smoke; vixen and wine,

All I could see was clouds with thunderbolts of perfidiously white lightening; intractably bent upon metamorphosing every aspect of glorious existence into mists of meaningless chowder.

When I looked up at the sky in my states of horrifically debilitating insanity; with every cranny of my countenance maniacally marauding even the most holistic ingredient of the spell bindingly rhapsodic atmosphere,

All I could see was clouds with pugnacious battlefields of ghastly brown; salaciously trying their best to corrupt the ingratiatingly majestic charisma of vibrant existence.

When I looked up at the sky in my states of tasteless exasperation; tirelessly fuming and fretting at even the most fantastically reinvigorating shades of my inexorably fantasizing mind,

All I could see was clouds with abominably lackadaisical grains of chalky turquoise; surreptitiously planning to nondescriptly imprison; the regally soaring colors

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