

Life = Death – volume 1 – Poems on Life , Death

By

Nikhil Parekh

[Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my above mentioned Book , in the Print form . Published here ; 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 .

About The Poetry Book

This Book which has 50 differently titled Poems , is actually volume 1 of the Book titled – Life = Death – Poems on Life , Death (1200 pages) . This enigmatic collection of poems explores and equates the boundless possibilities of life and death and delves into each intricate inexplicability of survival. Parekh's roving philosophical eye brings the unconquerable richness of life to the fore and yet at the same time explicitly highlights the veracity of 'death' as the absolute certainty of every existence. The poet joyously celebrates the occasions of both life and death with equal panache in each poetic stanza sewn with the uncanny mysteries of this Universe. The poems within immortalize both life and death as the ultimate victories and the two most contrastingly amazing and divine sides of creation. Catapulting the reader to the threshold of ultimate ecstasy; they bring about an impromptu twist with the closure of breath and what lies beyond. This charismatically woven collection of poetic verse would equally enamor the narcissist as well as the simple humanitarian to the core.

This book is a humble attempt to enlighten the readers with the equality of life and death-and to live in both of them to the most unparalleled fullest. Embracing only the religion of humanity, as the Lord has commanded every living being on earth. You cant die in life and cant live in death-each of these components are irrefutably equal in every respect and should be worshipped with due obeisance.

CONTENTS

1. LIFE = DEATH
2. LIFE IS A DEDICATION
3. FERTILITY.
4. DEATH- THE GREATEST EQUALIZER.
5. DEATH-THE ABSOLUTE KING OF OPTIMISM.
6. ITS UPTO YOU
7. PENALIZING HELL
8. LIFE-AN EVERLASTING SEDUCTION.
9. LIFE—AN IMMORTAL VICTORY
10. LIFE WAS .
11. FEATHERS.
12. ONLY FOLLOW YOUR HEART .
13. O! HOW HE WISHED AND WISHED AND WISHED.
14. THE WALLS WERE MY VERY BEST FRIENDS.
15. WITH GREAT POWER
16. START BEING CREATIVE
17. NOT AT THE COST
18. ENCHANTING PARADISE
19. ARTISTS ARE NOT TAUGHT; THEY ARE BORN
20. AUDACIOUSLY DARE
21. YOU WERE MY ONLY HUMAN
22. ALL WE HAD TO DO
23. I WOULD MAKE IT FEEL BEAUTIFUL
24. STILL REIGNING SUPREME
25. DOING IS BELIEVING
26. HUMAN TENDENCY
27. FOUNDATIONS
28. BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH
29. ROOTS
30. YOU COULDNT BUY
31. IT WAS VERY EASY
32. THE ULTIMATE HISS OF DEATH.
33. IF YOU DIDN'T WANT TO WAIT TILL THE NEXT SUNRISE.
34. HELP IS JUST A FINGERTIP AWAY
35. IDEA
36. THE SILENCE OF DEATH.
37. CHEERS.
38. LIFE IS MUSICAL
39. LIFE BLOSSOMS INTO VITALITY
40. DYING FOR THE FIRST TIME
41. READY TO DIE

- 42. LIFE- AN IMMORTAL POETRY
- 43. LIFE
- 44. ANY FORM OF LIFE WAS BETTER THAN DEATH
- 45. LIFE IS SO MUCH LIKE THE COBWEB.
- 46. LIFE LEADS TO REALIZATION
- 47. SPIRIT NEVER DIES
- 48. LOVE EASES LIFE
- 49. LIFE OVERRULES DEATH
- 50. MORTAL TO IMMORTAL

1. LIFE = DEATH

Smell each rose that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another rose ever to be born as pristine; and then feel the unconquerably true fragrance descend perpetually down your senses,

Clamber each mountain that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another mountain ever to be born as enchanting; and then feel the insuperably unflinching spirit of true adventure catapult you beyond the land of eternal paradise,

Overtake each impediment that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another impediment ever to be born as perilously demonic; and then feel the unparalleled waves of true satisfaction celestially descend down your innocuous conscience,

Admire each seawave that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another seawave ever to be born as romantically undulating; and then exult in the true euphoria of tangy newness for times immemorial,

Absorb each wind that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another wind ever to be born as effulgently vivacious; and then feel unfathomable gorges of sensuously true exhilaration; impregnably enshroud you from all sides,

Flirt each nubile maiden that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another maiden ever to be born as tantalizingly inexplicable; and then feel the triumphantly true beads of voluptuous sweat; forever glisten on your blessed flesh,

Praise each humanitarian that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another humanitarian ever to be born as symbiotically iridescent; and then feel the spirit of peerlessly true camaraderie unassailably wrap you in the cradle of everlasting togetherness,

Eat each salubrious fruit that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another fruit ever to be born as scrumptiously divine; and then feel true heavenly contentment beautifully waft from the walls of your holistic stomach; as you slept,

Stare each star that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another star ever to be born as spectacularly opalescent; and then feel truly optimistic enlightenment profoundly cheer up your every dreary night,

Dance with each peacock that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another peacock ever to be born as vividly charismatic; and then feel the true beams of unimaginably victorious color paint the obliviously vacant canvas of your despairing life,

Sing each rhythm that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another rhythm ever to be born as seductively mellifluous; and then feel the melody of true existence unlimitedly empower you on your every step,

Emulate each child that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another child ever to be born as impeccably unhindered; and then feel the true virtue of irrefutably unconquerable honesty; perpetuate every cranny of your miserably dying demeanor,

Dream each night that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another night ever to be born as wonderfully inebriating; and then feel the true cisterns of rapturously silken titillation; endlessly drift you towards paradise,

Chase each desire that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another desire ever to be born as philanthropically fructifying; and then feel even the most infinitesimally disappearing ingredient of your wastrel blood; suddenly and truly wanting to live,

Embrace each religion that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another religion ever to be born as blissfully bonding; and then feel the greatest of God's bestow you for your truly unrestricted humanitarian swirl,

Embellish each moment that you encountered in you life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another moment ever to be born as synergistically untainted; and then feel the wings of perennial liberation truly kissing the tyrannically monotonous fangs of your existence,

Inhale each breath that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another breath ever to be born as poignantly Omnipotent; and then feel the oceans of unceasingly majestic artistry truly exude from every pore of your shriveled persona,

Love each heartbeat that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another heartbeat ever to be born as immortally passionate; and then feel like the most pricelessly blessed and truly procreating organism alive; for an infinite more lifetimes,

And lead each day that you encountered in your life in such a way; as if there wasn't going to be another day ever to be born as fragrantly unfettered; and then feel the pain of veritably snatching death; anytime; anywhere; wonderfully equivalent to the chapter of royally burgeoning life.

2. LIFE IS A DEDICATION

A dedication to all benign goodness in the atmosphere; the wave of philanthropic altruism which bonds one and all in the fabric of eternal mankind,

A dedication to the unflinching spirit of timeless existence; the most astounding chapter of divinely proliferation; which perennially ensured that the world never came to a veritable standstill,

A dedication to the rhapsodically cascading rivulets of water; miraculously placating even the most traumatically agonizing and brutally scorched throats,

A dedication to the panoramically crimson clouds in fathomless sky; sensuously embellishing the carpet of the majestically enchanting night,

A dedication to the infernos of irrefutably sparkling honesty; which metamorphose even the most hideously diabolical; into the mists of perpetually sacrosanct righteousness,

A dedication to the Omnipotent light of the fantastically blazing Sun; which enlightened even the most sordidly beleaguered quarters of this earth; with the light of triumphantly blissful happiness,

A dedication to the inscrutably mesmerizing forests; which stupendously enthrall till beyond the realms of infinite infinity; unveiling into an entrenchment of bountiful beauty and grace,

A dedication to harmoniously sacred marriage; which unassailably bonds two lovers in rainbows of compassionate sharing; and for infinite more births yet to unleash,

A dedication to the celestial melody in the ebulliently rejuvenating air; which works as an Omniscient panacea; for even the most insidiously lugubrious disease sauntering and alive,

A dedication to the mischievously amiable smile of the child; which magically transformed even the most diabolically marauding; into a land of ingratiatingly beautiful paradise,

A dedication to the unfettered love of the poignantly divine mother; which was the most Omnipresent exemplification of affably gratifying love and togetherness,

A dedication to the timelessly tantalizing night; which splendidly ignited unfathomable maelstroms of ecstatic yearning; even in the most dolorously decaying entities alive,

A dedication to the magnificently perpetual vivacity of the boundless Universe; which spawned into Omnipotently new life; every unfurling second of the day and night,

A dedication to the irrefutably resolute tenacity of all those disastrously maimed and still alive; bouncing in the full and profound euphoria of magnanimously scintillating life,

A dedication to the ideals of glorious selflessness; the ecumenically resplendent essence of One God; and an unconquerably One Humanity,

A dedication to the threads of invincible friendship; which intrepidly confronts even the most acrimoniously ghastly impediments; with an exuberantly jubilant smile,

A dedication to the ubiquitously uniting and priceless breath; which regally blessed upon every organism irrespective of caste; creed or religion; the right to be symbiotically surviving and holistically alive,

A dedication to the immortally impregnably beats of the heart; which coalesced you forever and ever and ever with the most bountifully cherishable love of your life,

A dedication to all those whom you are wonderfully acquainted with; to all those who were quintessential in inspiring you; to surge forward victoriously in vibrant life,

O! Yes Life is marvelously endowing paradise of friendship; beauty and heavenly bonding; Life is the most unfathomably precious gift from the Almighty Lord; Life is a sacred dedication.

3. FERTILITY.

Fertility. Is what every true brain on this fathomless Universe unrelentingly seeks; in order to blossom into the most invincibly spell binding festoon of ideas; upon which countless more generations ahead could solely run.

Fertility. Is what every true soil on this boundless Universe endlessly seeks; in order to blossom into the most robustly enamoring of fruit and food; wonderfully mollifying the preposterously emaciated stomachs of trillions thereby.

Fertility. Is what every true finger on this limitless Universe unceasingly seeks; in order to blossom into the most fructifying canvases of royally unfettered artistry; brilliantly metamorphosing even the most infinitesimal speck of robotically brutally monotony; into an unimpeachably spotless paradise; thereby.

Fertility. Is what every true sky on this untiring Universe ardently seeks; in order to blossom into the most tantalizingly rhapsodic of clouds; which perennially ensured that planet earth triumphantly bloomed with compassion and not lecherously lamenting drought.

Fertility. Is what every true ocean on this astounding Universe undyingly seeks; in order to blossom into the most quintessential frosty cisterns of salt; upon which profusely relied the taste buds of the entire resplendently living race.

Fertility. Is what every true throat on this effulgent Universe interminably seeks; in order to blossom into the most mellifluously titillating tunes of togetherness; to which every cranny of this remorsefully manipulative planet today; danced in uninhibitedly vivacious abandon.

Fertility. Is what every true flesh on this timeless Universe infallibly seeks; in order to blossom into the most victorious goose-bumps of insuperable excitement; which blissfully transcended the whiplashes of inexplicable desperation forever and ever and ever.

Fertility. Is what every true eye on this unending Universe constantly seeks; in order to blossom into the most intriguingly bewitching of panoramic fantasy; which inculcated fresh rays of hope into even the most ghastly extinguishing organism on this planet.

Fertility. Is what every true armpit on this inexhaustible Universe tirelessly seeks; in order to blossom into the most euphorically exhilarating droplets of golden sweat; which miraculously transformed all oblivions of profane laziness into perpetually emollient perseverance.

Fertility. Is what every true mother on this optimistic Universe indefatigably seeks; in order to blossom into the most pricelessly impregnable fountains of milk; so that there evolves a formidably fearless and undefeated generation; of the tomorrow.

Fertility. Is what every true man and woman on this majestic Universe unendingly seek; in order to blossom into the most fragrantly blessed chapters of God's creation; which forever ensured that none could put brakes to the symbiotic proliferation of planet divine.

Fertility. Is what every true mirror on this eternal Universe intransigently seeks; in order to blossom into the most irrefutably unconquerable reflections of honesty; which acted as the sole pivot for gripping the chords of this bounteously jubilant planet.

Fertility. Is what every true soldier on this inscrutable Universe inextricably seeks; in order to blossom into the most peerlessly blazing Sun of martyrdom; so that countless other innocent civilians could forever sleep in unfettered peace.

Fertility. Is what every true Sun on this unconquerable Universe uncompromisingly seeks; in order to blossom into the most triumphant beams of unprejudiced heroism; which enlightened every pathetically beleaguered space upon this iridescent planet.

Fertility. Is what every true vein on this benign Universe wholeheartedly seeks; in order to blossom into the most impeccably egalitarian and humanitarian droplets of blood; which timelessly amalgamated every speck of the planet into the threads of unassailably noble brotherhood.

Fertility. Is what every true bee on this Samaritan Universe fervently seeks; in order to blossom into the most unbelievably melodious caverns of honey; which put all wanton consternation in the atmosphere to an eternal rest.

Fertility. Is what every true soul on this ebullient Universe undefeately seeks; in order to blossom into the most benevolent ideals of peace; harmony; friendship and humanity; upon which were erected the original foundations of this planet; by the Almighty Lord.

Fertility. Is what every true nostril on this poignant Universe inexorably seeks; in order to blossom into the most inimitably pungent chapters of sparkling life; which paid an wholesomely incorrigible deaf ear; to the wails of the devil and death.

And Fertility. Is what every true heart on this spectacular Universe incessantly seeks; in order to blossom into the most torrentially Omnipotent Cloudshowers of love; which were the ultimate panacea for every disease and suffering ever thriving on this impoverished planet.

4. DEATH- THE GREATEST EQUALIZER.

Death was the greatest pacifier; after which every thwarted desire of the physical form; wonderfully evaporated and became a mist of celestially everlasting solitude,

Death was the greatest purifier; after which even the most evanescent ounce of the inevitably sinful body; wholesomely dissolved to perennially blend with the holy natural soil and atmosphere,

Death was the greatest fantasizer; after which each impoverished element of the soul unabashedly fantasized in an infinite directions; without the tiniest of tensions or frustrations of manipulatively castrated life,

Death was the greatest immortalizer; after which every good and Samaritan deed of living being; was idolized and gave strength to existing man to conquer all evil; till times immemorial,

Death was the greatest synthesizer; after which even the most ethereal trace of ghoulish imbalance in the body; settled and whispered in exuberant unison towards every new face of captivating dawn,

Death was the greatest symbolizer; after which each entity became an institution in its very ownself; for whatever good or bad it'd achieved; in the tenure of its otherwise unendingly aspiring life,

Death was the greatest realizer; after which man was able to holistically imbibe his true identity on planet earth; as he unavoidably crumbled like a fence of matchsticks; in front of the Omnipotent Almighty Lord,

Death was the greatest neutralizer; after which even the most invisible insinuation of positivity and negativity; was made articulately same on the plane of sheer and vapid nothingness,

Death was the greatest rationalizer; paving open the way; to the miraculously untiring chapters of bountiful life and extinction; being the most impregnable focal point upon which the Universe rotated,

Death was the greatest nullifier; bringing living kind to absolute ground zero-after it'd achieved the most inimitable of heights; thereby once again inspiring a whole new chapter of rejuvenating existence,

Death was the greatest fortifier; royally melanging every amiable spirit on this earth; into one unassailably epitomizing wall of silence; which not even the fiercest of wars fought on globe could ever pervade,

Death was the greatest womanizer; after which the haplessly divested spirit of worldly life; easily entered and left the most beautiful maidens upon this earth; without causing the slightest of stir or perceivable scratch,

Death was the greatest desensitizer; after which even the most hideously uncouth bombarding to the physical form; the most inexplicable agony to the heart; seemed like a paradise of poignantly virgin roses,

Death was the greatest socializer; after which endless communities after communities; the greatest of friends and foes; all assembled together to unanimously pray for the peaceful liberation of the soul,

Death was the greatest randomizer; eccentrically selecting a living organism of any shape; size; color; status; age; anytime in its completely and irrefutably unchallengeable swirl,

Death was the greatest energizer; suddenly granting those wings of uninhibitedness to the deliriously incarcerated soul; to ebulliently circle round the planet a countless number of times,

Death was the greatest sermonizer; automatically inculcating a boundless values and significance about the chapters of priceless breath and existence; as it timelessly stared down every eyeball; be it newborn or staggeringly old,

Death was the greatest revitalizer; after which the trajectory of enamoring earth witnessed life in its most pristinely effulgent form once again; as the indefatigable imprints of the Omnipresent lord; blossomed in some or the other form of life; once again,

And death was; is and shall ever remain as the greatest Equalizer; after which- the richest and the poorest—the tallest and the shortest—the brightest and the darkest- the strongest and the weakest—the blessed and the maimed—the sighted and the sightless-every single organism of God created with breath on this ever-pervading planet; at last found their true identity as united and one; beneath the deserted and lackluster patch of graveyard soil.

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