

Life = Death – volume 8 – 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 8 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.

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1. LONG LIVE GODLY LIFE

Every innocuous step that you have marvelously bequeathed upon my dwindling stride; was unsurpassably more than infinite gardens of spuriously scintillating and penalizing currency,

Every instant of jubilation that you have royally bequeathed upon my miserably fading visage; was overwhelmingly more than infinite treasuries of bombastically malevolent and devastating currency ,

Every tantalizing dream that you have ingratiatingly bequeathed upon my nonchalantly wandering mind; was irrefutably more than infinite cloudbursts of viciously hurtling and truculent currency,

Every poignant blush that you have celestially bequeathed upon my pathetically abraded cheeks; was unfathomably more than infinite entrenchments of abominably prejudiced and worthless currency,

Every stream of crimson blood that you have gorgeously bequeathed upon my disastrously fatigued veins; was incomprehensibly more than infinite skies of ominously cacophonous and gory currency,

Every unflinchingly tenacity that you have unassailably bequeathed upon my shriveled muscles; was astronomically more than infinite oceans of capriciously obsolete and doomsday currency,

Every inscrutably enigmatic destiny line that you have fabulously bequeathed upon my erringly minuscule palms; was intransigently more than infinite tunnels of abhorrently stinking and imprisoning currency,

Every ingredient of robustly sparkling health that you have gloriously bequeathed upon my debilitating body; was ubiquitously more than infinite whirlpools of insipidly dithering and horrific currency,

Every benevolently philanthropic goodness that you have sacredly bequeathed upon my beleaguered soul; was unconquerably more than infinite mountains of ominously differentiating and victimizing currency,

Every impeccable artistry that you have spell bindingly bequeathed upon my diminutive aura; was unbelievably more than infinite cisterns of lividly acrimonious and insidious currency,

Every integrally gratifying talent that you have blissfully bequeathed upon my penurious countenance; was grandiloquently more than infinite farms of uncouthly massacring and raunchy currency,

Every wave of untamed euphoria that you have heavenly bequeathed upon my ludicrously orphaned senses; was gigantically more than infinite lands of brutally tyrannizing and decimating currency,

Every seductively enthralling shadow that you have fantastically bequeathed upon my capriciously fluttering demeanor; was unbelievably more than infinite caverns of traumatically lambasting and salacious currency,

Every spurt of poignant enthusiasm that you have wonderfully bequeathed upon my irascibly estranged persona; was unshakably more than infinite hurricanes of diabolically pulverizing and crippling currency,

Every enamoring melody that you have uninhibitedly bequeathed upon my indigently dying throat; was invincibly more than infinite wells of horrendously stagnating and adulterated currency,

Every globule of astoundingly golden sweat that you have aristocratically bequeathed upon my lackadaisically indolent shoulders; was colossally more than infinite dungeons of treacherously rotting and invidiously dilapidated currency,

Every iota of eternal truth that you have Omnisciently bequeathed upon my deleteriously hollow conscience; was undoubtedly more than infinite warfields of belligerently ghoulish and assassinating currency,

Every puff of stupendously harmonious breath that you have divinely bequeathed upon my languidly tiny nostrils; was irretrievably more than infinite hell's of murderously morbid and insane currency,

Every beat of impregnable love that you have Omnipotently bequeathed upon my frantically searching heart; was unprecedentedly more than infinite corpses of remorsefully forlorn and vindictive currency,

And even if I took birth for a countless more lifetimes O! Almighty Lord and unequivocally liberated all my wealth; I would still be an infinite births too short to repay you back for all sacrosanct goodness; that you have so magnanimously showered upon me,

In the end; I humbly abnegate praying; long live humanity; long live innocence; and most importantly; long live love; and long live GODLY life.

2. GODLY ALPHABET “P”

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was disgustingly conceited; and brought alongwith it; only a dungeon of haplessly asphyxiating doom,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was chauvinistically male; and brought alongwith it; only a maelstrom of pessimistically demented energy,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was devastatingly deteriorating; and brought alongwith it; only a gutter of ignominiously fetid malevolence,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was atrociously invidious; and brought alongwith it; only a mortuary of indiscriminately ghastly meaninglessness,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was vindictively obstreperous; and brought alongwith it; only a coffin of despairingly treacherous defeat,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was drearily egocentric; and brought alongwith it; only a nightfall of never endingly maiming blackness,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was intolerably blasphemous; and brought alongwith it; only a fecklessly oblivious vacuum of ungainly remorsefulness,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was robotically insane; and brought alongwith it; only a holocaust of indelibly ribald obsessiveness,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was demonically perverted; and brought alongwith it; only a jailhouse of treacherously massacring madness,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was tyrannically lambasting; and brought alongwith it; only a carcass of ominously demeaning expletives,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was cadaverously foul some; and brought alongwith it; only tears of inexplicably assassinating gloom,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was lethally crucifying; and brought alongwith it; only a graveyard of doggedly unbearable stench,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was hedonistically slandering; and brought alongwith it; only a preposterously gory shadow of disdain,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was agonizingly incarcerating; and brought alongwith it; only a dust storm of profanely decrepit rebelliousness,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was pugnaciously disconcerting; and brought alongwith it; only a haplessly excoriating bed of venomous thorns,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was preposterously ludicrous; and brought alongwith it; only falsely sycophantic winds of wretched wantonness,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was devilishly beheading; and brought alongwith it; only the footsteps of licentiously whipping hell,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was inconspicuously imbecile; and brought alongwith it; only the cancerous blisters of hopelessly disparaging extinction,

You might say that alphabet “P” singularly by itself; was unacceptably dictatorial; and brought alongwith it; only the ghosts of sinfully plundering selfishness,

But have you ever wondered; that unless and until you don’t endlessly love your ownself; unless and until you don’t commence to timelessly admire every facet of your divinely blessed existence; unless and until you don’t unflinchingly worship the “P” in your very ownself; how can you ever dream of loving and wholesomely embracing others; how can you ever dream of reaching out to and immortally bonding with every echelon of bountiful living kind?

Because for you to dream of; or ever dare of becoming the united “We”; you inevitably needed to start first with your very own self; you inevitably needed to start with the Godly alphabet “P”.

3. HAPPINESS

Happiness is in sighting the stars that twinkle exuberantly in the sky; profoundly illuminating the treachery of the murderously satanic night,

Happiness is in gallivanting freely through the meandering hills; letting the breeze from the scarlet horizons; tickle you profusely till the ultimate spine down your nape,

Happiness is in benevolently donating; witnessing an invincible smile light up; on impoverished faces submerged in a cloud of derogatory sadness,

Happiness is in bouncing ebulliently on the lap of your sacrosanct mother; completely surrendering your immaculate identity in her magnanimously divine swirl,

Happiness is in inundating barren mountains of canvas with resplendent color; assimilating the mesmerizing beauty of the planet; in astoundingly vivacious shapes and forms,

Happiness is in inhaling the fragrance of soil and ravishing rose; being enthralled till times beyond eternity; as you rolled full throttle on the seductive carpets of lush green grass,

Happiness is in whistling melodiously across the gorgeously fathomless gorge; let the mystical volley of exotic echoes encompass your boisterous visage from all ends,

Happiness is in floating uninhibitedly in the placid lakes; let the animated festoon of incredible dolphins; leap ecstatically by your side,

Happiness is in dancing vibrantly with the impeccable fairies; profoundly relish the marvelously pearly rays of shimmering moon; on each cranny of your drearily devastated skin,

Happiness is in fighting unrelentingly for the ultimate essence of truth; disseminating its Godly virtue to the most farthest and remotest corner of this gigantic earth,

Happiness is in discovering an insurmountable battalion of newness every unfurling second of the day; bemusing the gloomy cells of your mind with unprecedented intrigue,

Happiness is in harboring all whom you encountered in their times of despairing distress; embracing them equally with the candle of humanity; flaming profusely in your soul,

Happiness is in harnessing the fruits of nature to the most optimum limits; watching them perpetually blossom as you traversed through the corridors of tantalizing paradise,

Happiness is in evolving new trends with your own blood; coining a sea of benign philosophies; which benefit the most infinitesimal of living kind,

Happiness is in dedicating your life to the service of the deprived; persevering as the most richest man on this Universe; while your fellow comrades existed under the stupendously magnificent glory of royal Sunshine,

Happiness is in commencing each day as a fresh chapter of life; intrepidly transcending over the miseries of the dolorous past; filtering blissful pouches of space to survive,

Happiness is in breathing for your cherished mission till times immemorial; following the innermost voices of your passionately throbbing heart; even as the uncouth world outside lambasted you insidiously from all sides,

Happiness is in leading life higher than the clouds; affording the same the same to your tangible friends; till the moment Almighty Lord wanted you to wander and survive,

Happiness is in considering yourself to be just a whisker of God's infinite Creation; and yet feeling the most endowed molecule alive,

Happiness is in caring; Happiness is in sharing; Happiness is in unity; Happiness is in beauty; Happiness is in immortal love; most importantly true Happiness is in the chapter called LIFE.

4. DEATH WILL ALWAYS REMAIN DEATH

Lies will always remain treacherously lambasting Lies.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the handsomely invincible Everest; or whether you place it amidst the most bountifully proliferating of soil; makes not even the slightest of difference.

Hatred will always remain baselessly abhorrent Hatred.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the enchantingly inimitable clouds; or whether you place it amidst every droplet of tantalizingly mesmerizing rain cascading; makes not even the most infinitesimal of difference.

Terrorism will always remain tyrannically abominable Terrorism.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the tangily undulating waves; or whether you place it amidst the fathomlessly jubilant shores; makes not even the most ethereal of difference.

Indiscrimination will always remain pathetically maiming Indiscrimination.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the poignantly scarlet rose; or whether you place it amidst the mist of everlastingly burgeoning scent; makes not even the most transient of difference.

War will always remain hedonistically slandering War.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the vivaciously intrepid tree; or whether you place it amidst the compassionately impregnable roots; makes not even the most obfuscated of difference.

Fear will always remain wantonly inexplicable Fear.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the unassailably humanitarian dwelling; or whether you place it amidst the insuperably emollient foundations of righteousness; makes not even the most obliterated of difference.

Cold-bloodedness will always remain diabolically unsavory Cold-bloodedness.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the pricelessly egalitarian sky; or whether you place amidst the unconquerably redolent earth; makes not even the most obsolete of difference.

Slavery will always remain preposterously forlorn Slavery.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the vividly victorious rainbow; or whether you place it amidst the ecstatically galloping atmosphere; makes not even the most evaporating of difference.

Hysteria will always remain lividly impotent Hysteria.

Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the effulgently sparkling meadows; or whether you place it amidst the resplendently sensuous dewdrops; makes not even the most inconspicuous of difference.

Depression will always remain intolerably crucifying Depression.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the optimistically flaming Sun; or whether you place it amidst unflinchingly royal golden rays; makes not even the most insouciant of difference.

Dishonesty will always remain traumatically truculent Dishonesty.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the incomparably voluptuous gorge; or whether you place it amidst the most astoundingly stupefying tranquility; makes not even the most imperturbable of difference.

Politics will always remain sacrilegiously depraving Politics.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the peerlessly unsurpassable moon; or whether you place it amidst the most iridescently twinkling shimmer; makes not even the most fugitive of difference.

Rape will always remain unforgivably sinful Rape.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the eternally Omniscient temple; or whether you place it amidst infinite rivers of miraculous holiness; makes not even the most disappearing of difference.

Corruption will always remain disgustingly deteriorating Corruption.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the unceasingly symbiotic brain; or whether you place it amidst an endless unconquerable dreams of glorious brotherhood; makes not even the most inane of difference.

Prostitution will always remain satanically abject Prostitution.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the impeccably pristine oyster; or whether you place it amidst the most indomitably benign shimmer of innocence; makes not even the most ephemeral of difference.

Laziness will always remain lackadaisically meaningless Laziness.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the tirelessly ever-pervading paradise; or whether you place it amidst the amiably dancing fairies of tomorrow; makes not even the most nonchalant of difference.

Betrayal will always remain gratuitously demonic Betrayal.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of mellifluously harmonious beehive; or whether you place it amidst all the rhapsodically interminable sweetness of the Universe; makes not even the most feckless of difference.

Devilishness will always remain horrifically penalizing Devilishness.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of the undefeatedly Omnipotent saint;
or whether you place it amidst every sermon of invincibly coalescing humanity; makes
not even the most flickering of difference.

And Death will always remain inevitably torturous Death.
Whether you place it on the absolute epitome of unshakably Omnipresent Heaven; or
whether you place it amidst every veritably blessed ingredient on this Universe; makes
not even the most hapless of difference.

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