

THE MAKING

By [admin](#) May 14, 2020

One fine day my Lord was standing near a window-pane.

A thought touched him like the dew-drops on the glass.

A will reached him like the shining ray of warm sun.

**And then he smiled at the golden sand nearby that was as if
waiting for his attention !**

In the moment of a blink,

The humble hands of this supreme artist began my making !

**Suddenly, like an unseen pebble lying in a corner of a huge
valley,**

Like a petal missing in a flower,

Or like a glow missing in a rainbow..

He found his creation to be unknown to him!

So, to lay his imprints & final signature,

Just like the silver lines of a dark cloud,

**He pinched of his own self & poured his divine water into my
making.**

That, now, glows like the full moon light,

As if proving aloud,

**Like the sound of a thunder cloud,
That O world, HE IS ME & I AM HIM....**