

THE SOUL-PART

By [admin](#) May 14, 2020

In the hills of tranquillity,

In the blue blaze of sky,

Between these sparkling of stars,

A golden voice lights:

"O child,

HIS smile spreads like bubbles on some river flow,

**HIS unending spring of joy continues like a small stream in
Himalayas.**

**HIS sympathy & consolation for himself is like a child's back
tabbed by his mother.**

All this, because of you, you, who is his soul-part.

The mystery game is HE happens to be the perfect.

Finds fun in playing you, as the imperfect.

Play & Players all HE & HIS !

HE creates all out of joy & will !