

Transcendence of Love

"A Love that Transcends Eternity."

Dr. Deepika Sharma



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“Transcendence of Love”



There comes a moment in life..
That changes you forever..
It picks you from a dark aphotic abyss..
And rescues you through it's light..
A relief so palpable..
That the moment it arrives..
It transforms you forever..

Dedication

You are the universe that
germinates my existence..
I owe my sentience to thee..
As if life sketched us entwined..
And let the brush be..

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“Poetry is Realization..”

“Good poetry is realization..

Lived in the moment..

Breathed in a beloved's being..

It is the absolution of the soul..

In the churn of it's own gravity..”

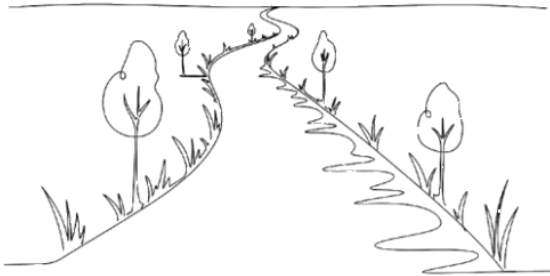
“It is not written..
Nor spoken..
It is interned..
In the soil of the beloved..
From where it reborns..
As his fragrance..”



Transcendence of Love

“It is the chime of the walk..
The sojourn from oneself..
To one's own self..”

“It's a perambulation..
Where you love the other..
And lose yourself on that path..
Only to discover..
That trail leads..
To your own self..”



Transcendence of Love

“Every word written..
Carries the memory..
Of that moment lived together..”

“Word is a remembrance..
It is consciousness..
Of a promise made..
In a dream..
Star gazed together..”

Transcendence of Love

“Poetry is the soul of the thought..
It is the essence of the breath..
Sprinkling across an evening sky..
Abiding in a full moon's fragrance..
Lost somewhere..
In it's own beautiful transcendence..”

“Quest For a Beloved..”

“The quest for a beloved..
When the sun is pivoting to renege..
And an evening's orange..
Is slowly twirling into a night's dark..
Is a quest for salvation of the soul
Since epochs timeless..”

“At this transmuting moment..
Priests light up the lamps..
Clergies ring the bells..
And monks close their eyes to meditate..
The Universe bends down for prayers..”



Dr Deepika Sharma

“And somewhere..
In one hermit corner of his heart..
A paramour pines..
It's a journey that outpaces the grief within..”

“The sorrow of scission..
From the embrace of his beloved..
The pining for a soulful conversation..
Holding her gingerly in his hands..
Erasing all duality forever..”

“It's an isolation that even hills anecdote..
In those solitary sunsets..
Calling out to the their beloved..
In seraphic whispers..
Heard by a lone traveller..
Unreflectively sauntering on his trail..”



Transcendence of Love

“This inhabitation of the soul..
Echoed by the cosmos..
Is a rumination every being yearns..
And should thirst to strive..”

“For it is the only road..
That redeems love..
Of it's debt..
And the indebtedness..
Of a beloved..”



“One who loved you unconditionally..
A moment you could never repay..
With all your wealth..
In a millennia lifetimes..”

“Vacant Canvasses..”

“As i sit blank..

Staring at my empty paper..

The pen in my hand tries to move..

A zigzag unsure walk..

To fill the paper of it's silences..”



Transcendence of Love

“Those unsaid words..
That spoke all..
Screaming loudly..
The silences of relationships..”

“My corner of quietude..
The refusal to indignify arguments..
And the hope of endless conversations of love..
A promise i owe to myself..”

Transcendence of Love

“Thoughts are not floating clouds..
They are flesh..
Bringing to our carnations..
Memories gone by..
Sprouting instinctively..
In the dense forest of our souls..”



“Life is a farm house of conversations..
And silences are the sweet aroma of flowers..
That grow daintily under their shadows..”

Transcendence of Love

“You know you are walking the trail of love..
If your soul feels his fragrance..
From a distance of millennial births..”

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“Vacant canvasses..
Sometimes narrate the most beautiful stories..
Apologues so virgin and pristine..
Fading out all caricatures..
Hitherto painted..”

Transcendence of Love

“The sweetest songs of the soul..
Are the songs of resilience..
Of bone-deep conviction..
That no matter what..
I will keep walking..”



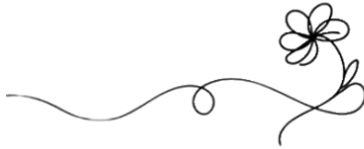
“Rivers of Altruism..”

“Those eyes were a sea of compassion..
In whom his rivers of altruism flowed..
I was drowning in them drop by drop..
Soaking my soul..
The way rains lose themselves..
In valleys of love..”



“I felt like a pilgrim..
Effortlessly sailing in you..
On the boat of my verses..
Like the heart of a clement big sea..
You bore the weight of my words..
Salvaging them from sure wreckage..
And those nights of anonymity..”

“You made me spew love..
Onto your vast wet bosom..
Those thousand tidal arms..
Embracing me hermetically..
Like the entangle of an octopus..”



“You subsumed me plenarily..
Like skies consume seas..
Overarching them in the beginning..
And devouring them at the horizon..”

“I feel awakened..
And soulfully chastened..
The sea has taken away..
The roar of an angry lioness..
And put her in the cage of your calm..”



Transcendence of Love

“Seas don't know..
The art of letting go..
The waters that womb a soul..
Are also the waters that tomb it whole..”

“A Healing Fragrance..”

“In this journey of writing..
There were moments..
When my soul felt..
It was breaking within..
In invisible pieces..
Riving a sea of tempests..”

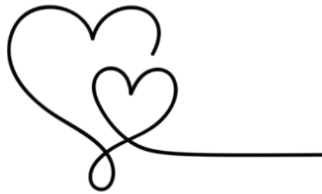
Transcendence of Love

“Writing is like bearing a child..
It completes you..
By carving a mirror image..
Umbilically tied to your soul..”

“Yet words written..
And unspoken..
Negotiate a price..
Taking away a part of you..
Emotionally and psychologically..”

“Extracting from the neurons..
Like foetuses dredging blood..
From the wombs of their mothers..
Synopsis of conveniences..”

“Growing like a creeper..
With their canopy of tentacles..
All around your feelings..
Choking nascent relationships..
And silting pipelines of love..”



“I was suffocating..
Choking by the minute..
Tragically at times..
Mothers pass away..
While birthing babies..
And forests dry away..
Soaking fire tsunamis..”

“One day from nowhere..
You serendipitously came..
And gently holding my hand..
A new life you gave..
When all around..
The world seemed collapsed..
Planting saplings of compassion..
You sprouted it again..”

“Love is not love..
Till it is altruism..
In it's most sublime form..
A healing fragrance..
In a bruised bleeding storm..”



“Fortunate are those..
Who get a mendicant as a paramour..
That single redeemer..
Who delivers their conscience..
Levitating it to the zenith..
Delivering them forever..”

“I felt your name..”

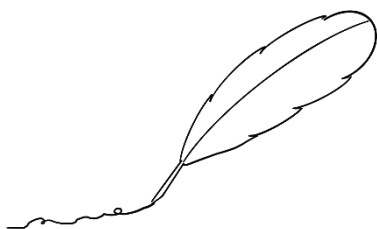
I felt your name..
In the flutter of my heart..
In the moment..
That is flowing in me.."

Dr Deepika Sharma

"Feeling you..
Your fragrance.. Your being..
I feel life..
I feel love.."

Transcendence of Love

"My soul soaked in you..
In the stillness of time..
Love has inundated me..
Leaving no space..
For thee or mine.."



"Floods of us and 'ours'..
Are drowning the distances..
And our separation..
Cleaving the dichotomy.."

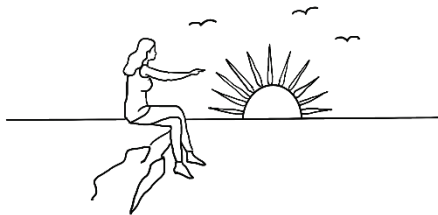
Transcendence of Love

"I feel you in my veins..
In the heaving pounding of my heart..
As its flutters in your longing.."

"I know the night is so long..
And i must hug tight..
Every morsel of your desire..
In the depths of my entrails.."

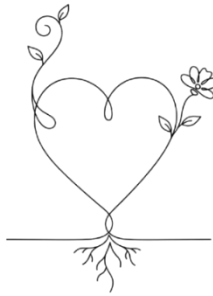
Transcendence of Love

"Lest life ebb away..
And i lie lifeless..
On the shores of love..
Alongside your name..
Engraved forever on my shadow.."



“Illusion of Love..”

“We are nearing..
But we are also growing apart..
It's time both of us understand..
How love silently falls apart..”



Transcendence of Love

“I felt distant..
I felt you very far..
You were seemingly near..
But my eyes couldn't locate you..
You seemed to have gone far..”

“The sunlit warmth of the physical..
Bakes the emotions..
Into a compact earth of intimacy..
So intricately weaved..
That relationships don't silently evaporate..
Drop by drop into nothingness..”



Transcendence of Love

“Time spent together is of essence..
Don't leave them alone..
The arms of your beloved..”

Dr Deepika Sharma

“Those secure arms..
Are the only circle..
Whose perimeter guards your happiness..
And their effulgent arc..
Benedicts your warmth within..”

Transcendence of Love

“Till the time the illusion of love is alive..
You are alive..
The day it is gone..
While chasing the world..
Or it's own transcendence..”

“A soul is gone..
Leaving behind the silences..
That once only wanted..
To love unconditionally..”

“Oaring My Small Boat..”

“Though it rained each day..
It was strangely different today..
The drops were large..
Wet and smiling..
Pouring on a destiny..
Seemingly lonely and longing..”



“Oaring my small boat..
Towards a beautiful heaven..
That i dreamt for both of us..
I palisade my sails..”

“Knowing that it's my love story..
And I must shelter it..
From the overgrown raw waves..
Nestling it in my soul..
Keeping it safe..”



“Even strong arms get tired..
The currents are so untamed..
They feral your boat towards a vortex..
Which disappear on a small pretext..”

“Ignorant of the fragility..
Paths of love carry..
Waters disappear here..
Beneath the sails..
Suddenly..”



“Rivers of love swirl..
Till they throw you off the shore..
Only those can survive..
Who hold their beliefs strong..
And row their oars secure..”

“Keep rowing on forever..
These waters made up of grease..
Slither your loyalty..
Emptying you within..
They pain you aplenty..”

“After every storm..
Skies transform..
You must hold..
Your beloved's hand..
And walk strong..”



Transcendence of Love

“The leaves may have disheveled..
The soil may have sunk..
The roads may have vanished..
But let the walk of love continue..”

“It's a pilgrimage that has wombed it's way..
Out of the venter of darkness..
Towards a paradise of love..light..and togetherness..”

“It's a promise..
Every soul owes it to itself..
And to that person..
Who has left his safe shores..
Only to love you..”



“My Poetry That Flows With the River..”

“My poetry that flows with the river..
It's verses only reflect..
Your beautiful portrait in the mirror..”

“You came home today..and left..
But my thoughts kept quivering longafter..
In the shadow of your veneer..”

“It's been two decades..
Since you held my hand..
It still feels so fresh..
That moment..
Which delivered me..
And transfigured my soul..
Into a green soul..”

“Your touch..
That alive throbbing touch..
Gave life to my poems..
And stitched the sinews..
Of the flesh of my grief..
Bequeathing them a surcease..
Which only a true love can benedict..”



“Thus each moment i reflect..
Savouring on my saviour..
I feel your breath is flowing in me..
And your fire..
Glowing within me..
My words attain meaning..
When they verse you..”



“Like the night who attains her solitude..
From the solitary moon..
Who gazes at her..
Both are together..
Lost without each other..”

“The moon consummates the night..
And the night bestows upon the moon..
It's eternal poetic aureus..”

“Poems Written on You..”

“O' my most awesome..
The poems written on an eponymous you..
Are a beloved's dedication..
Towards a gorgeous marbled poetic you..”

“Like a woman who births a monument..
And meditates on her muse..
Like clouds in deep transcendence..
Ruminating on the waters they hold..
I reflect on the vast expansiveness of our love..”

“The flames of love..
Are a hit on the mountain bell..
Like wind chimes that are stroked once..
But keep reverberating..
Life after life..
True love echoes..
Far away in those deep valleys..”

“I know you walk with me..
Like a thought you think in me..
An hour divested of your silhouette..
Is an hour i don't want to be..”

“The evening that went by..
Was one such..
Where the shimmer of night was there..
But my moon was absent..”



“So i write..
And search for my soul..
I know it's within..
For a millennial years..
It has been..”

Transcendence of Love

“I close my eyes and feel..
Your effulgent luminescence..
And your celestial being..
I know you breathe in me..
And I in thee..”



“Another Day.. Another Evening..”

“Another day..another evening..
Spent in your love..
Your longing..”

“The evening came with an emptiness..
That existential queries give you..
They wear you down..
With the weight of their questions..”



“Your one touch..
Lightens me..
Taking away kilos of sorrow..
From the layers of my thoughts..
Making me light and nimble..”

“I am prepared to walk..
The circumference of the earth..
In search of my lost mojo..
Your sunlight aura..
Dispels the dense winter fog..
And paves the path for me..”

Dr Deepika Sharma

“I can see ahead..
Both of us walking hand in hand..
For a millennia years..
And perhaps more..”

“Basking in the sweet warmth of love..
And the light..
Which your beautiful eyes emit..
Illuminating our road..
With lamps of amour and hope..”

Dr Deepika Sharma

“If life could be defined in one word..

It is You..

If being alive had any meaning..

It is being with You..”

“It is strange that my circumstances..
Are taking me away from you..
But the farther my life moves..
The more i am traveling back to you..”

“As the sun sets..
And the earth prepares to sleep..
My soul moves to it's nest..
Losing myself in you..
I finally rest..
In your majesty..”



“Poems are Divine..”

“No poem of mine is complete..
Till it's words flow through your lips..
Like the river Ganges..
Flowing through the feet of Vishnu..
Attains her sacredness..
And eternal purity..
From the lotus feet of her Lord..”



“Like rivers..
Poems too pine for love..
Caressed by the two arms of the shores..
They long to be in embrace..”

Transcendence of Love

“As they say..
Being in love..
Is the first sign of being alive..”

“A beautiful poem wakes with her lover..
And goes to sleep with him..
Traveling far in her narrative..
Piercing big mountains of emotions..
And carving deep valleys of devotion..
It's a river of love..
Serene in her pilgrimage..”



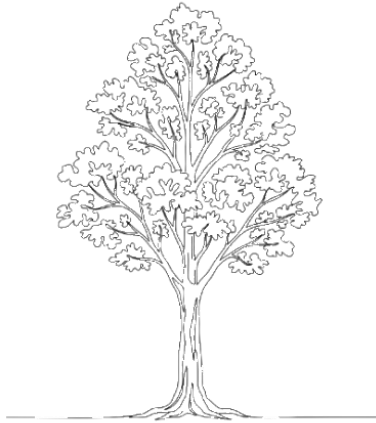
“As she moves from her womb upstream..
Towards the sunset of her oceanic downstream..
She waits for the flute of her lover..
A song that will redeem her..
Like the coral lips of her lover..
Who liberate her..
Every time they play her..”

“Stitching Moments Together..”

“When i am away..
Far away from you..
Using words as a brush..
I paint my solitude..
In longing of you..”

“Reminiscing our peregrination together..
I try to stitch the moments..
Into a handkerchief of picturesque memories..
That drapes my vulnerabilities.
And soaks my pinings..”

“These mantillas protect me..
From the rains of solitude..
And the winter of separation..
After a period of intense togetherness..”



Transcendence of Love

“When you live as one soul..
In two separate frames..
Love becomes the default thought..
Of the care and Prayer for the other person..”

“The soul becomes a siamese twin..
Covered in an everlasting embrace..
The ardor of the serendipity is surreal..
You know you belong to somebody..
And that someone..
Eternally to you..”

“Relationships are Fragile..”

“From all the beautiful things you ever said to me
was..

Will not allow you to go to sleep upset..
Whether with me or yourself..”



“It was a cold December night..
Without any obvious argument..
We had a fight..”
The way it sometimes happens between lovers..”

“How a well meaning goodbye on phone..
Can suddenly spring a surprise..
And from nowhere..
An unknown hurt emerged..
From nowise a prejudice arrived..”



“Relationships are so fragile..
One word can make them..
One unspoken silence breaks them..
A beating heart is so frail..
Emotions are breakable..facile..and frail..”

“But the marvel did not lie in the fight..
Infact the older a love ages..
The stronger are the arguments..
And trenchant are its teeth and bites..”

“It lied in a single kind word he spoke..
A word that changed me forever..
Tonight i will not let you sleep hurt.”
Will send a downpour of messages..
Maybe call you up..
Engage you whole night..”

“That is the care love germinates in..
Compassion lies at the root of a nourished twosome..
When one loses his ego..
Only to ensure the other is in peace..
And all arguments cease..”

“It's a rare fortune in love..
To come across such Divinity..
It is not found mangy on the roads..
Earning it is a moment of Serendipity..”

“This was his empyrean aristocracy..”

His elysium azure majesty..

The one who taught me how to love..

The only one perhaps..

Who loved me unconditionally..”



“Love is Like a Tempestuous River..”

“Love is like a tempestuous river..
One keeps drowning in it..
Till one’s soul realizes..
There is nothing more to drown..
One becomes a river..
Flowing into a river..”



“The uncertain whirlpools of misunderstandings..
The insecure strong currents of doubts..
The sceptic slippery banks of love..
In which exes and past lovers hide..
As submerged rocks and branches..
Waiting silently within the tides..
To hurt and wound..”

“Unaware of these perils..
He kept going deeper..
Each poem he wrote for his beloved..
Took him to cavernous depths..
Each verse he penned..
Moved him to unfathomable profundities..”

“His thoughts brought him so close to her..
That one day the PanchTattva..
Inside him turned water..
His senses felt moist and wet..
Like his riverine muse..
He metamorphosed into a river..”



“The waters seemed no longer cold..
Neither did the deluge sink him..
He was home..
In the arms of his beloved..”

“Even after taking you deep within..
True love exalts..
False plastic waste..
Rivers throw out in haste..
Thus each soul must decide..
The depth of it's dive..
For the whole purpose of love is..
Only to self actualise..”

“There are moments..”

There are moments..
When life gives you two choices..
One to walk on the path meant for you...
The other to tread the road..
Which the world has graveled for you..

Transcendence of Love

The boulevard meant for you..
Is Unhurried..
Unencumbered..
Unchained..
Walking entwined..
Like a true beloved..

Self actualising the journey..
Bequeathing the ultimate realization..
That a true pilgrimage..
Is only when a soul travels within..
From Itself to Itself..

Transcendence of Love

The turnpike shingled pavement..
Pebbled by money..
Public engagement..
And empowerment..
Snarls like a car ride..

In the quagmire of worldly desires..
Eventually sinking the soul..
In a marsh muddy grass..
Into a swamp of it's own making..

Transcendence of Love

It seems immensely good..
Giving you the shimmer..
The shine..
And the sparkle..
While it lasts..

But like a stealth parasite..
Unbeknownst to you..
It sucks your existence..
And throws it like a trash..
Into a dustbin of worldly grind..

Transcendence of Love

It's a whirlpool..
That makes you sink eventually..
Debridging your soul..
Of the only food it requires to grow..

The provender of peace and calm..
The platter of contentment..
And the nourishment of a prayer..

So the choice belongs ultimately..
To oneself..
To choose between..
The Sattva of satisfaction..
And serenity..
And the Rajas of aspiration..
And ambition..

The key to a self actualised life..
Belongs to this watershed moment..
Of a Budha like inner inflection..
Along the curve of the mountain climb..

Transcendence of Love

Through the slope of a forest trail..
Into a dense forest of human resolve..
Traveling from oneself..
To one's own self..

“Half Goodbye..”

“There was a piece of you..
That remained in me always..
Whenever we parted..
Saying bye was never easy..”

“To leave your soul behind..
And walk back lifeless..
Waving at you from a distance..
Till your frame merged with ennui..”



“Eyes moist with the pain of separation..
Searching for you in every breath..
Heartbeat and depth..
I reach home half..
Half in love..
Half in pining..”

“So many halves gone from me..
Since the day I loved..
I am half a soul..
In half a mortal body..
Yet I feel complete..
Consummate..
Organic and replete..”



“The paradox of love..
Forever unexplained..
Yet love eternally remains..
In your thoughts..
Perennially chained..”

“Few Moments with You...”

“Few moments with you..
I relive so many births anew..
Like a dried parched river..
Meandering towards it's morning dew..”



“Longing is beautiful..
So are the arms of a beloved..
They make the entire creation yearn..
Birds..animals..
Humans..and ferns..
Nobody is bereft..
Those who get love..
And those heart broken..
Who are left..”

“Pining is the first song of the heart..
To sink in the quicksand of amour..
Is an age old divine art..
Love verdants the fortune..
Like a rainforest..
It shades from misfortunes..”

“Everybody must seek a conversation..
To defeat the inner solitude..
And to quench soul's longing and satiation..”



“So go out there..
And stand at the shores..
Shout out for the waves..
And never despair..”

“Someday they will oblige..
Returning with a greater might..
Embracing you..
Taking you in their light..”

“Roads of Love Redeem..”

“And once i wrote..
I kept on writing for you..
As if my moments were sequenced..
In a breath belonging to you..”



“Searching you within me..
I discovered you in my verses..
In the hope that someday..
Somewhere..
Those words will meet you..
And relive my story..”

“To those who have loved and lost..
And to those..
Who loved and kept on walking..
Towards the pilgrimages..
That were meant for them..”

“On these roads nobody loses..
Some meet love half way..
Some redeem in it all the way..”

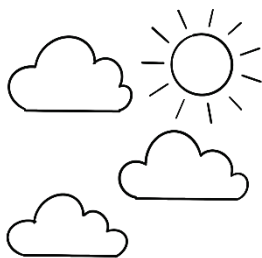
Transcendence of Love

“And some like me..
Keep walking..
Walking towards a Deliverance..
That only love can bequeath..”

“You gave me home..”

"You gave me home..
And rooted me in your earth..
My stem..
Branches..
And leaves..
Were longing in solitude.."

"Hanging in ennui lovelessly..
Looking at the skies..
Benedicting for mercy.."



Dr Deepika Sharma

"And then one day..
It rained copiously..
Unknown to the world..
The skies poured mercilessly.."

"That night you touched me..
Your kind fingers..
Wearing love and unbound compassion..
Completed me.."

Dr Deepika Sharma

"That embrace..
Was a sea of tenderness..
In which your rivers of altruism flowed.."

Transcendence of Love

"I was drowning in it..
Drop by drop..
Soaking my soul..
Like rains lose themselves..
In valleys of love.."

"For the first time my eyes rained..
Rains of salvation..
Of Redemption..
It was the Dip of Triveni..
Liberating me..
From all Pilgrimages.."



“You completed me..”

You are the only one..
Who loved me with completeness..
You gave me your all..

Dr Deepika Sharma

Your unabridged soul..

Your young years..

Your life's whole..

Transcendence of Love

Not even keeping a fragment with you..
Or a day or night.
In your savings account..

Dr Deepika Sharma

This infinite trust..
You bequeathed on my shoulders..
Is my biggest benediction..
Which even a thousand pilgrimages cannot bestow..

Transcendence of Love

I spent my days..
Tied to the corner of your thought..
My voyage was anchored..
In the moon of your courtyard knot..

You inhabited that corner of my soul..
Which no one could see..
This was my fiftieth poem..
One last to break free..

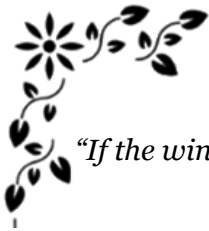
Transcendence of Love

You are my tree..
I your little leaf..
I can hear..
Autumn ambling near by..
To take away me..

Dr Deepika Sharma

Before i fall..
Let me redeem my all..
One last poem..
One last toll..

This transcendence has bequeathed me..
A redemption beyond self..
As i break away from you..
My poetry actualises..
Like all pilgrimages..
A consciousness..
Beyond thyself..



"If the wind ever pauses by your window..

Listen..

You may hear my unsent words..

Echoing in it's trembling hush.."

