

The Bliss

Today I sit in the bliss of god, feeling the love and compassion of clear mind

There is no future or no present there was never a past just a glimpse of division

**My heart does not beat it is still and stuck, the sounds disappear as I know you're
here and the pulses of environment are clear**

I feel nothing and everything, there is no reason to live or die

Just the feeling of being one is the goal that makes me feel alive

By Sandeep Khambe