



A Glimpse of 'God-ness'

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A blood-curdling fear of the leech
Had sucked into my consciousness.
Months of self -imposed isolation,
Spent in 'safe- solitude,'
To dodge and duck its unnerving blades...
Waiting for its virulence to be quelled,
Had left me tense; nerves, frayed...

The touch of the gentlest needle,
Ruptured all resolution.
And tears in mixed colours
Carrying emotions many:
Be it relief of survival,
Or fatigue of 'singledom,'
Maybe simply
Fear of the vaccine
And 'could be' harm...
Welled steamy waters
And besieged eye walls.



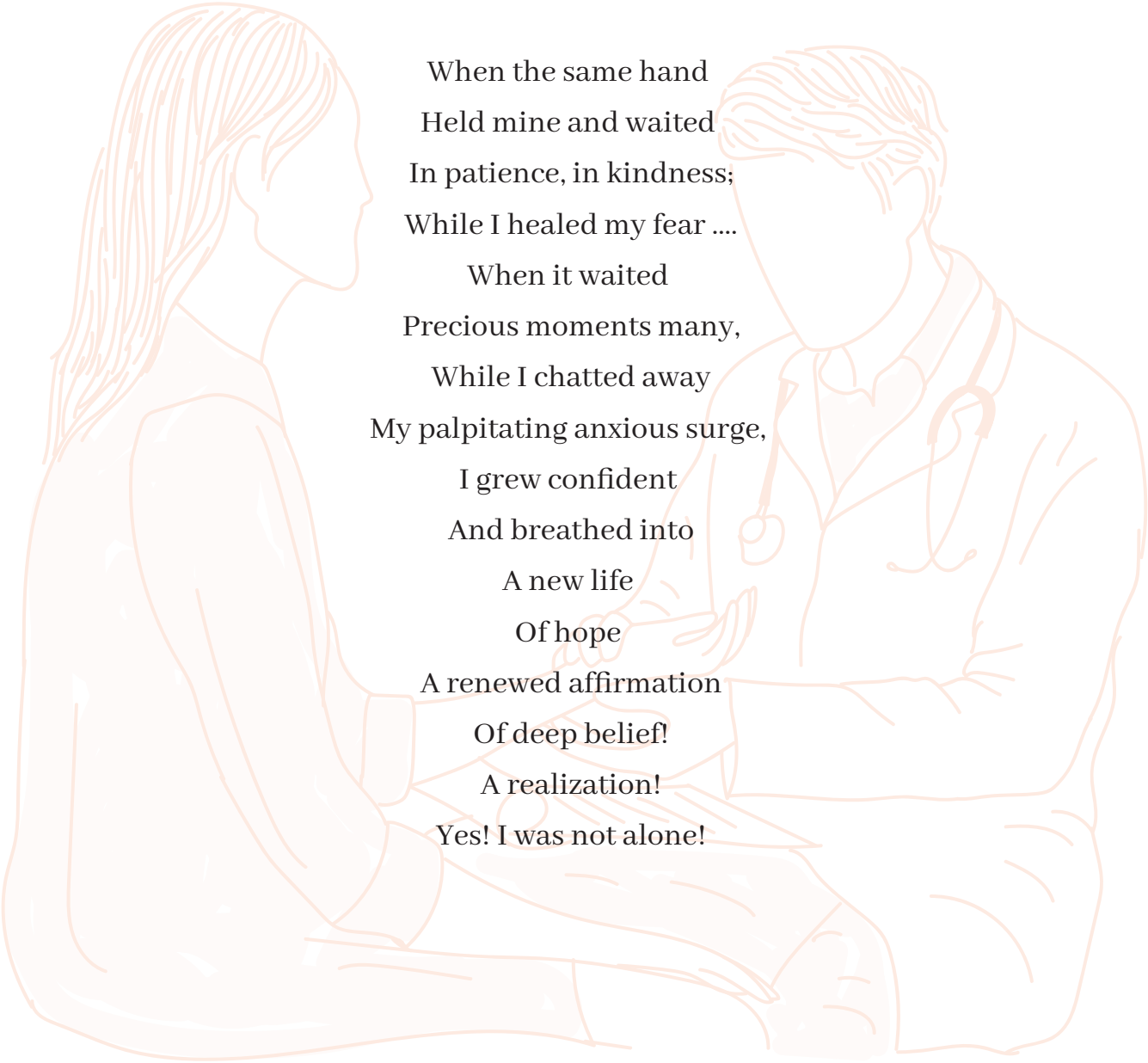
I felt a warm hand at my wrist...

A smiling face quizzed,
“Why? What’s the matter?
Your pulse and oxygen
Are better than mine!”

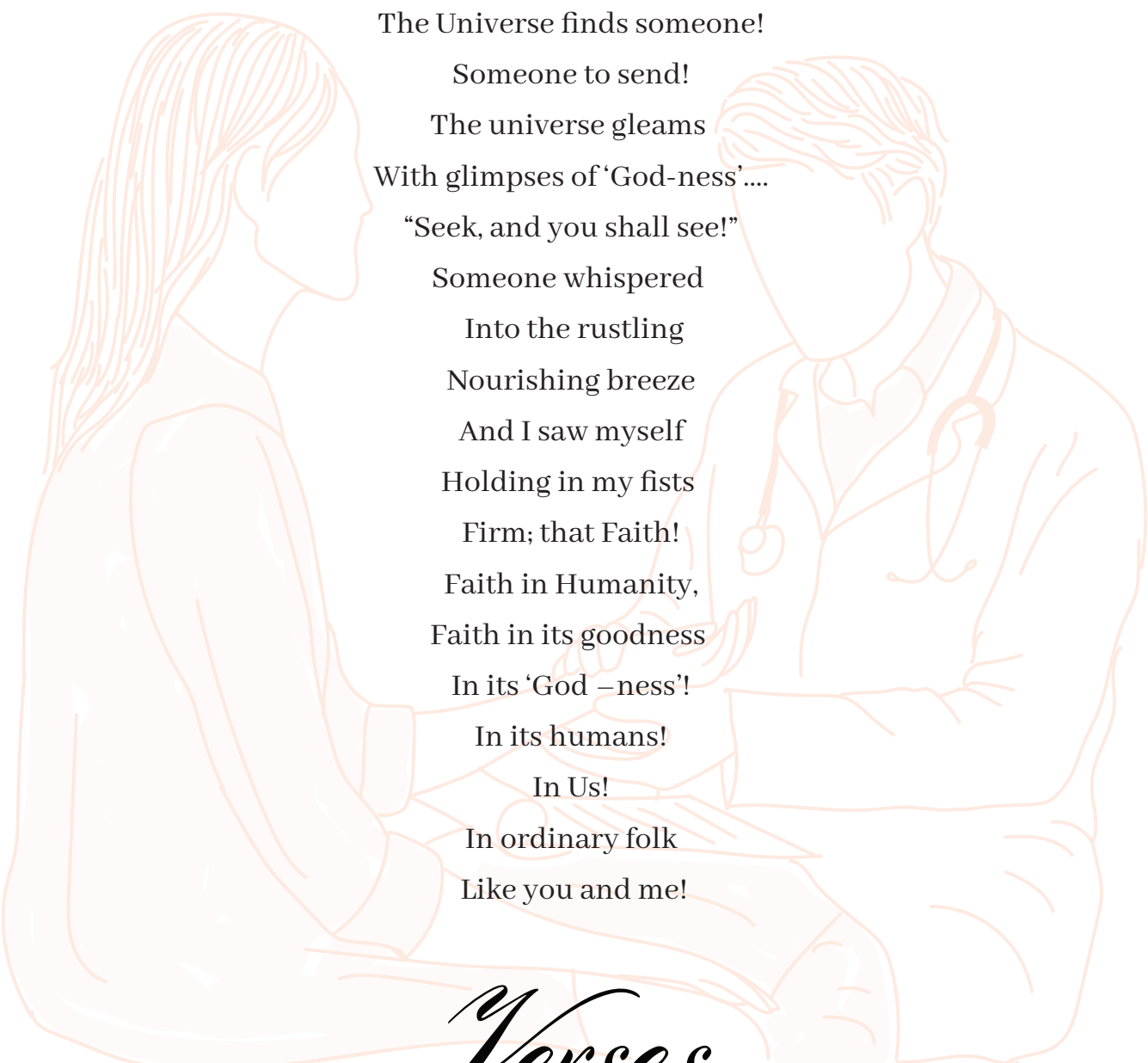
He placed the stethoscope
On my choppy chest
And I breathed nervously
Mumbling...“I am scared,
I have no one with me!”
“No one is alone- God is there
With all of us, always...
Never say you have no one.
We are all there for you”.
He surprised me into silence
With spontaneous, cheery solace.

Six weeks passed...
Still, the leech was growing...
Growing long and bold once more;
“Twas time for another vaccine...
‘Would the kind voice be around?’

My mind wondered
In feeble hope.



When the same hand
Held mine and waited
In patience, in kindness;
While I healed my fear
When it waited
Precious moments many,
While I chatted away
My palpitating anxious surge,
I grew confident
And breathed into
A new life
Of hope
A renewed affirmation
Of deep belief!
A realization!
Yes! I was not alone!



“No one is!
The universe cares!
The Universe finds someone!
Someone to send!
The universe gleams
With glimpses of ‘God-ness’....
“Seek, and you shall see!”
Someone whispered
Into the rustling
Nourishing breeze
And I saw myself
Holding in my fists
Firm; that Faith!
Faith in Humanity,
Faith in its goodness
In its ‘God –ness’!
In its humans!
In Us!
In ordinary folk
Like you and me!

Verses
BY VASANTHI