

Life's Hopeful Death

The ultimate truth of Life is Death. Everyone who is born is going to die someday, no matter how much you try to live long, sooner or later the sentence comes to an end with a full stop.

We don't remember what we were before our birth and we don't know what happens to us after we die, what we know and can control is in between them, which is governed by Hope.

Hope is the most important thing, at the same time the most dangerous thing in one's life. When someone loses hope it's even worse than the ultimate truth itself, the death. Once you die, it's done and dusted, but when you're hopeless you get stuck in a loop of slow, continuous and painful living, which is, a kind of living that makes even death ashamed of its fear.

Navigating us through the fear of the unknown is the most powerful thing about hope. They say, there is always that one person you truly love, just one, I don't know who they are, also don't know how true is what they said, but what I know is that one person you love the most is not just merely about appreciating the beauty, it's someone which makes you feel good, makes you smile, makes you happy and makes you feel life worth living no matter what, and still you can just hope that one person's one person is you too, again, no matter how hard you try.

When I say no matter how hard you try is not just about hard work and smart work one does, it's also more importantly about the faith and pure heart one has like the one parent have for their children, unconditional.

Our parents did their job and hoped for the best so we are born, after the birth, throughout one's life a person does everything in his control to make this gift of life he got to give some meaning but it's the hope he prays to that eventually dots will connect and a beautiful sentence will be constructed before the full stop which will be meaningful and hopefully will make some sense.

Like,

Someday I was born as many,

Someday I will die as many,

Unlike,

I fear I was not kind enough,

I fear I was not humble enough,

I hope,

I lived up to the smile they had,

When the fool came into their life with mortality

I lived up to the smile they will have,

When remembering the fool gone with immortality.

Does it make any sense, a little? Hopefully 😊

To the Life, that no one owns,
To the death, which is the only truth,
In between lies the puppets, says,
They the master of their own destiny,
One whose sheer existence cause of other's
The end is becomes ultimate truth as they born.