

2020 VEHEMENCE OF COVID-19

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Huge! Havoc! Hindrances heavily homilist here, hyperbolist.
Uncertainty! Ah! Torments, everyone; but less the spiritualist.

Oneness is here: America, India, Italy, China and France,
Everyone laments, but the horrors of the Covid-19 dance.

Millions have got positive, and more are unidentified infected.
Lakhs have died; stigma of individual and public would not be rejected.

Destruction awakes people every day, who see the increasing case,
Bewildered! Inhabitants on the earth, for mysterious is the base.

We are one: the same earth keeps, the sun lights, and the air breath.
The endemic has levelled all: the layman and the great; no one blithe.

Even there is chance, control in advance, conquer hopelessness.
Uninterrupted, whose faith is still in Oneness, and Completeness.

Novel is not this dismay and fright of the pandemic on the earth,
Beware of our holy duties wholly; not would be regretful of its dearth.

The earth, water, fire, air and sky; complete our body, and the structure;
Eliot's 'handful of dust' we are; boast of the glory and power, blunder!

Omnipotent's equilibrium can only bring synchronization, within even no hour.

Charismatic is the plot of the Omnipresent, Who devices for the manoeuvre.

Tagore explicates, 'Leave all thy burdens on his hands who can bear all' .

Absolutely worthless is this lamentation, and nonsense is our call.

The epidemic is bringing out noble hearts to the helpless and needy,
Innumerable are those, who disclose the close: for are not greedy.

Happily, they are serving the poor; ultimately serving themselves.
The charity changes men into deities; distinguishing non-selves.

Starvation will vanish; ready are the righteous realizing their core.
Never-ending line, they are forming, and serving without being bore.

Remember Wordsworth, 'Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting';
This life is fleeting which surely 'Hath had elsewhere its setting'

Yeats' 'Things fall apart' because 'The best lack all conviction' ;

‘The fury and the mire of human veins’ have fetched this deterioration.

Emerson’s ‘The soul is the perceiver and revealer of truth’ —that is all;
Never be disillusioned, and forever be blissfully ready for the ‘Over-soul’ s call.

Superiority of metaphysical over physical is the key of a spiritualist’s goal,
Harmonize yourselves amid the Covid-19, yielding to one: the Perfect Whole.
