

The Unfolding Tapestry

Life, a canvas, ever-shifting hue,
A masterpiece, unplanned, yet ever true.
A dance of chaos, harmony unseen,
A cosmic jest, a bittersweet scene.
No script, no stage, just moments, fleeting, bright,
A kaleidoscope, a dazzling, wondrous sight.
Each twist and turn, a lesson, unforeseen,
A puzzle piece, within the grand
machine.
If God, the Mother, weaves this cosmic
thread,
A higher purpose, in each thought, each
dread.
A tapestry, intricate, divine and vast,
Where every soul, plays out its destined
cast.
So let us yield, to fate's uncertain hand,
Embrace the chaos, across the shifting
sand.
For in the unknown, a beauty yet untold,
A story written, brave and bold.



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