

LovEquality
Kavita Krishnaswamy

His divine lap an abode
Sunshine of dawn grace
Mantra of amour ripen
Rocks curl halo sphere

Man forward long roads of life
Chariots arrive
Thrones of honor line hailed
Roses, jasmine breeze

Children of heaven
Few walk on pebbly, parched earth
Yet, caged warriors
Strolling in movable thrones

Seeds blossom petals
Duets rare golden treasure
Youth desires shimmer
Garden of special age lost

Unique twist of fate
Duets reigning rare blessings
West reap bonds than East
Sweet wings enfold and flutter

Heart a home of wealth
Answer prayer love worthy
Chance awaits rain tears
Abundance of light piercing

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All of us
Are God's children
But there are a few who
Never have to walk on the pebbly and parched earth
The spirits exalt them in a movable throne
Mothers baby them even after infancy
All eyes turn to envy their presence
Flowers bloom to sweeten their dwelling
Butterflies spread their wings to give a breeze

Who are they?
They are the most special and blessed ones.
Ones who are mistaken as being disabled.