

# On The Way To Eternity

I am only moments away from dying;  
The long journey of my life is ending with nature's scintillating precision.  
Luckily I am still able to think.

I want to know if I conducted myself alright  
In the reasonable and unreasonable responsibilities that are harnessed on human  
life -  
A drama more complex than any writer or philosopher has ever been able to  
capture.

Beyond the discharge of responsibilities  
There are the questions of heart and mind:  
Did I live with passion for God, nature, intellect?  
Did I achieve something good?

I was inspired by nature's order and principles  
But found human beings inconsistent,  
While intellectualism was not always helpful in living  
And cultures moved too slowly.  
Art was a good solace for the wounds of life,  
But not for every wound.

I do not know if I wiped every tear I could have wiped,  
I do not know if I have been fair and honest with fellow human beings,  
I do not know if I worked to the best of my potential.

My long tyranny of thinking compels me,  
Even at this special moment,  
To sum up what I believe in.

I believe that man is a special creation of nature,  
Who is unsuited for some extant social, religious, and legal strictures.  
He comes with freedom that should not be abridged -  
In fact an evolved society would try to enhance it.

Zealotry for money, fame, and religion are chains;

Good actions are important but good thoughts are even more important;  
'I believe in the brotherhood of mankind and the uniqueness of the individual.'

As I see at this precarious point between my life and after-life,  
I think I did not achieve much.  
Most of my best moments have been spent  
In observing nature and man,  
And thinking about them,  
And writing a little bit on them.

I did not achieve any high positions in my profession and in society,  
I did not gain any fame whatsoever,  
I did not amass any significant wealth.  
I feel sorry for the creditors,  
As they will lose a lot on me,  
When I am gone.

People did not like me  
Because they saw me too arrogant and independent,  
Selfish and shallow.  
As a result I gathered only a few friends,  
Pushing me deeper in the cocoon of my loneliness.

My life hangs at the mercy of a fair assessment,  
But I am serene and ready to go to the next life.  
I am betting my entire past on the glory of my future.

I am ready to be dissolved in the vastness of cosmos,  
Broken into subatomic particles,  
Without a name,  
Without an address,  
Without the shackles of thinking.

Give me a flower,  
Give me a letter -  
Your message to Eternity,  
While I still have a few moments to live.  
On my behalf I will tell it  
That human beings on earth,

Living in the present Technology Age,  
Strut and fret much,  
Without carrying a lot of joy in their hearts.

Suffern, New York, 1.7.10