

THE INVISIBLE LOVE BY MR GEO THOMAS

THE BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLIES FLYING AROUND THE GOLDEN-YELLOW DAFFODILS SPELL YOUR NAME;

THE MURMURING BEES WHISPERING THE NAME THAT –
TAUGHT ME TO DREAM;

THE SWEET, GENTLE, CALM & SILENT BREEZE THAT CHILLED MY HEART;

THE SHADE OF TREE IN MY DESERT OF LONELINESS;

THE RAY OF HOPE IN MY DISTRESS & DISCOMFORT;

THE VOICE WHICH SERVES AS THE LULLABY OF MY HEART;

THE HEAVENLY PAINTER WHO COLOURED MY DREAMS OF LOVE;

THE HEART WHICH ENRICHED ME WITH MOTHER'S
LOVE, FATHER'S -

CARE AND A SIBLINGS AFFECTION;

WHILE SLEEPING ON YOUR LAP WITH YOUR FINGERS SCROLLING
OVER –

MY HAIR , I CAN REALIZE THE MEANING OF LIFE IS –

“TO LOVE AND TO BE LOVED”

MR GEO THOMAS

KARAPUZHA