

...THE WORLD OF LOVE...

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L.O.V.E! L.O.V.E! L.O.V.E! Every other issue is in between the four letters in the world of **LOVE**.

'LOVE, the soul of real affection. So deep, the walls of your Hall lifts my soul. The bricks composed of joy that beget tranquil peace; tranquil peace that beget infectious laughter; all this birthing unusual flow of sweet good feelings.

In LOVE's revelation brought by the tide of evolution from the Creator himself, It all could be traced back to a sacred garden of LOVE where pain, depression, unforgiving spirit, loving-with-spite was never a thing to reckon with. Historically, almost all Holy books including the scriptures that LOVE itself is GOD when the world was still without form, till its inception, LOVE was everything, in creation, in living, in interrelationship within the first two creatures in the garden of LOVE and LOVE Himself. He created all creatures in love and expects us to LOVE one another like the original love from that garden.

Amazingly, in a world where unconditional love is so prevalent, everyone loves one another as if there is no other person to live with. Spite, hatred, vengeance, uncontrollable anger are unimaginable and almost inexistent, as the enormous power radiance of LOVE outweighs anger and replaces it with calmness, humility and unalloyed tolerance, that is hating or feeling depressed about oneself or another becomes almost unthinkable when love encapsulates one's body and soul. Love has to begin with the building of one's mind to be free of spite, back-bite, hatred, consentient, et c etra

Unconditional love emanates from within ones inner mind before it could spread out to the outside world. LOVE originates from the process of caring, empathizing, showing compassion, true reconciliation, and genuine forgiveness.

Inner confidence helps to break the shackles of depression, devoid of all prevailing circumstances.

We should always remember, that a means of living is only **earned** by what we get, but we make a **life** by what we **give**, which incidentally add drops of tiny sand to the foundation of the world of LOVE, these drops of sands builds up our world into a lovable and much more comfortable arena filled with the **Aroma of Love**.

Love begins with the smallest quantity of food given to that hungry lad in behind my street, to the minute linen spread on the naked to the cup of water given to that thirsty boy out on the street, all these expands more and more, as each form of LOVE, creates another form of love. That hungry lad fed, then feels the importance of giving and thereby gives cheerfully to another he finds in the same experience he had, and so on.

Visualizing this world within me, it gives me a **magnifying lens** to see the pains, worries and troubles of individuals, families or even groups in the outside world. I discovered this lens makes me see myself unconsciously living in a lovely world. Whenever I show love, almost everyone I meet seems like a mirror; more often than not reflect or reciprocates back whatever I give them in the form of love. Even when it's not reciprocated, I know I must not relent, for Love is a culture that forbids paying evil for evil, rather Love is patient Love is mild. It does not keep record of wrongs, it is not easily angered, all because it is not self seeking.

Convincingly, life becomes more beautiful and interesting when LOVE becomes the ultimate thing in us. In cases where we celebrate people's post-humus, it will rather make more sense and make life more enthralling when we show appreciation of those alive, that have made impact in our life positively and on the other hand forgive wholeheartedly those that have caused us one emotional, psychological pain, as the case may be. In all UNCONDITIONAL love grows without discrimination or segregation of who to LOVE.

LOVE makes our world go round, round and round. Individual loves reproduces the family love, moving to the community love, state, province, etc,

It creates a world encapsulated with the enormous power of love radiating in every activity ranging from care-giving to the comfort talk we say to relief the depressed and brokenhearted; to seed-sowing, to the minute linen we spread on the naked; to alleviating poverty, penury and pain in the world of LOVE. No wonder Paulo Coelho asserts that "Life is short. There is no time to leave important words unsaid. This translates that Life is too short to leave kind words unsaid. The words we say, or the letter we write might just make all the difference in the world"

At this juncture, I make bold to say that LOVE is my water, my food, my book, my friend, my all, my whole. **LOVE BEGINS WITH ME.**