

!!Quest!!

It was the Loveliest place even in Imagination; the meadow was small, perfectly round filled with beautiful wildflowers – soft white, pearly pink and deep crimson. Their fragrance further intensified the peace and stillness; even as soft breeze glided and swayed with coolness. The butterscotch sun was directly overhead rainbow with extra 2 colors circled the sky , splashing diamond colors over the wide horizon. It was, in simple words, heaven where cupids danced with angles and innocent laughter reverberating musically.

But, in the middle of the meadow stood a lovely little child, with eyes, green as emerald and sprinkled with light of stars, brimmed with unshed tears. He extended his rosy palm to sky collected a handful of shimmering colors from the rainbow.

He was awe fully afraid, the fear that arise due to uncertainty of unknown tomorrow. He clutched the cool hands of god walking beside him as they walked along from clouds to clouds.

Very gently God pulled out a feathery cloud hanging in the strands of his hair & placed his hands on his little chest , “Are You ready to be born on earth”

“I don’t wanna go . I don’t wanna leave my place. Please No one will love me there and I’ll be all alone “ He whispered in small voice.

“ My child , do you think , I’ll let you go somewhere like that ?”

“ But it won’t be this beautiful and lovely . Is it ? I don’t want to be born on the earth , where I can’t find you. There would be no angles on earth”

The god re-assured, “ Love , don’t worry even before you thought , I have assigned a beautiful pair of angels to take care of you. They ‘ll love you with all their heart and fill your life with happiness and joy “

“Really “ , he asked , still sured The god chuckled ,“Yes infact they have already weaved beautiful dreams for you. They’ve thought several names for

you, and everyday crave for your arrival which would fill their world with magic & happiness “

“your angel will sing the sweetest lullaby for you and whisper melodious music even when you’re asleep.

They’ll play with you. They’ll run behind you when you’ll tumble with your first steps and search for you when you’ll hide behind a wardrobe or in cupboards .

The child still looked sad. “But I’ll be so small and vulnerable and delicate “. I don’t know , how to speak human language . How will my angles understand me “.

“The same way , you understood what the moon says to night sky and trees say to the robins nestled in its arms . I’ve gifted them the language of love. All you’ll need to do is look in to their eyes and they’ll know what you want . your angles will teach you charming words of wisdom. They’ll stand with you as you’ll grow up and teach you the ways of life tenderly and affectionately .

The god pulled back a curly golden lock which had escaped from the child’s crown and cradled him in his lap.

“But” the child spoke stubbornly , “they told me that world is filled with bad people and once I go there , I won’t return to you “

“My child , I won’t disagree that there are bad people roaming in world , but your angles will protect you from all harm even if it would mean risking their own life . They would vibrantly portray the true meaning of love and care.

And you don’t worry that I’ll be away from you. Your angles will join your tiny hands and teach you to pray. They’ll help you to reach back to me by guiding you to virtuous path.

“what if I lose my way ?”

“You won’t . And even if you would , remember , all paths lead to me. My child I’ll be there waiting for you with my arms wide open to you, whenever you’ll call me with true heart .”

“But god , they ‘ll love me as much as you do . Right ?”

The god smiled ,”even more. You know , they ‘ll be the keepers of all the moments of your life and they’ll live once again through you. You angel will cradle you in their warm arms when you will cry and kiss your chubby rosy cheeks, they ‘ll look at you through liquid love filled eyes. They ‘ll celebrate your first words and steps. Their presence will overshadow your fears and sorrow . They ‘ll believe in you even if you your self , and preserve all your memories delicately ,like a precious relic.

‘God ,will you tell me one thing .Why are sending me to earth anyways?”

The God was silent for a moment , of all the things he did not expect to be asked this question .very slowly , he answered ,his voice an octave lower.

“I am sending you so that you could see me in my most natural form , my truest form”

“Is this not your natural form ?” the child was confused .

“no my child . my most natural form is, when I’m the angel I’m referring to ,”God?”

“You ‘ll never understand that .But remember dear , whenever you’ll look at them when they think you’re not noticing .you’ll see me in my purest form .It is the feeling of eternal gratitude for helping themselves to rediscover themselves .For feeling that emotion ,trading morality is a negligible price. You go to earth ,not to make name and fame so that time could erase it, you go to earth ,to love and be loved for it is the only emotion which sustain the universe ,when nothing remains and clock stops ,even in that realm the bond of love breathes.

And you know , your angels have already forged that bond with you.

“Really So?” the child looked amazed “Even without me knowing “
The God leaned closely till his lips were directly over his ears “Really So ,”
even without you knowing “

Till then , the heaven was relatively quiet. Slowly the heaven became misty and distant.

“ I guess , its time to go .” The child spoke softly . As he was getting up and beginning to leave he remembered the most important question to ask.

“Oh God ! What are my angels ‘Name”

“That’s not important dear. You’ll simply call them Mommy & Daddy”

“Thank God.” The child walked away knowing all he wanted to know.

He did not see what happened later. He did not see God taking out a piece of heart from his assigned angels and replacing it with his own.

Even without their Knowing.

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