



Inspirational Articles

Malobi S Sinha

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1st Edition 2013

ISBN: 9781301800155

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PRELUDE

We are all searching for Peace in our innermost souls. This collection of Articles will hopefully help to bring about the Peace and Love that we, and this world, all want and need.

REVIEWS

"Sinha draws from the heart and her work is insightful and inspirational.

Her raison d'être, love conquers all."

.....Rosalind Beal, Published Photographer and Artiste

"Thank you Malobi, for your candor and honesty. I think you have a gift that you share in your writing which is both beautifully constructed and is rich in imagery and feeling of nature and spirit..."

.....Frank Esposito, Author, Editor - PoetryPasta

"Sinha writes with fluidity, candor, as well as surprising layers of complexity..."

.....Amazon.com

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Untitled

We are all looking for something. Some of us don't even know what. I guess, when we are very young, it doesn't even matter – all we want is to enjoy life, and have a whole heap of fun. As time passes, though, one really wonders what it is that we are here for. Is it to achieve the gaining of that one more qualification that we desired? Or perhaps, to win the lottery, when we wouldn't have to work ever again, but sit back and relax? Or, some of us do want to work, and achieve success through the work that they do.

Surely, there is another reason. We work, play, OK, so we win the lottery. Then what? Do we splurge this money on ourselves? On buying more clothes? Buying a new car?

There is a theme commonly found amongst the rich and famous – that money is not everything. The book – 'Believe and Achieve' by Paul Hanna, one of the great motivational speakers of our time – tells us to believe in ourselves – lay the foundations, and 'it' will happen – whatever 'it' is that we desire. Hanna tells us to cultivate the belief, to tell ourselves that we deserve it, that we will make it big, and then it will happen.

I think this is true to some extent. Without belief, there is nothing. Belief in ourselves, in those around us.

But there is still something missing. Do you see what it is? Faith. We need faith, not only in ourselves, and others, but in that part of ourselves that many of us do not believe in. That part of ourselves that divides as well as unites us. Faith in whatever form we worship it – whether it be as a religion, or as being part of who we are.

A long time ago, we were not in a state to appreciate who we were or where we come from. Science has shown us many wonders – both in the realm of Physics as well as non-physical, medical and other fields. Of course, not all of us will ever be converts to everything, but the vast majority of us (other than some remote pockets in some countries) do believe that Man indeed walked on the Moon; that we can now successfully clone a human gene; and Hiroshima and Nagasaki are still causing genetic abnormalities in children unfortunate enough to be born there.

What fewer of us know is that there is scientific evidence of the existence of a human soul; that the entire human body can be treated by treating the fingers of a human hand – or the human ear; and that a body can be healed, not even having been touched physically.

In this age, when in many cases religion divides instead of uniting; when intolerance means a lot of prejudice in many countries around the world, whatever sort it be; and when people seem lost to others' needs and wants, selfishly following their own ways, when it means bull-doing the desires of their perhaps more-needy neighbour; then what else do we have left to fall back on?

I believe that the best sort of gain that we can hope for is when we make others happy. To see that sparkle in the eye of the little boy whom you give a small gift; in the eye of that old lady whom you help to cross the road; or even in the eye of that stranger on whom you bestow a smile – isn't that worth it's weight in the gold you could hoard up all your life as a lonely person, who has no-one to call his or her own?

We can make excuses for not believing that there is a Higher Power; that if He existed, He would prove it to us, perhaps; or maybe we simply don't want to believe – 'Who are you to force your beliefs on me?' we say. But religion is based on the fact that we are all One – part of the whole. We are brothers and sisters, and co-exist on this Earth side-by-side. We do not have to believe in religion, whatever that religion be, to love our neighbours. God is Good; God is Great; whether we believe that, is in our own minds, our hearts our souls; but, our neighbour, the one sitting next to you at this moment – whether they be part of your family, or a friend, or even an acquaintance or your pet budgie or wolf-hound – you must believe, he, she or even it, is most worthy of your respect, your trust, your faith – and, most importantly – your worthiest love.

Have the will to achieve what you desire. Have the belief, the self-control, and trust; but most important of all – have the faith to achieve.

People talk about peace on Earth being but a dream; if we all put in our earnest efforts, it, like other major achievements we have made, could be made a glorious fact, to be celebrated as any other – another wonder of the many wonders of this beautiful planet we all call our home.

I wish you joy; I wish you love; above all, I wish you faith.

Page

This is what I see before me: a blank page. Must I needs fill it with words and deeds? In the days of old, knights at tourney would create history; kings would rule with dignity and justice; and the scribe would put pen to paper and paint history in our hearts and minds.

Being neither a knight nor a king, what can I think of that would be worth recording in history? Have I been just? Have I been kind? Have I been good?

Is there a larger question at work? Who am I? What am I? What are we to each other?

In days of yore, we had large families, and support from others for our needs. Now, we are becoming more isolated in the world. People sink into depression from the lack of company of others. Others go on shooting rampages, perhaps because they have not had the opportunity to share some grief or disillusionment of life with anyone, but have kept it all locked up inside – a time-bomb on the inside.

People go to universities and get many a degree – but does that mean that he or she is a nice or good person? And would he or she have been any less without?

What am I trying to do? Is the page still blank, or is it half-full? That means, half-empty, or half-full? Are my words meaningless drivel, or absolute gems abounding? I know not – except that I do try. I try at everything I do. I try to do well at home, at work, at studies; at being a good person. Someone once said that ‘Man is the creator of his own destiny’; someone else said, ‘Man proposes, God disposes’. We all have our own way of looking at things. I do think however, that deeds are like a boomerang. You do get what you give. In that way, I guess both the above quotations are true. Man is the maker of his own destiny in that his deeds determine what he will achieve. But also, his past deeds have effect in that they determine, to some extent, what is to come.

Who are we? Some ideologies teach that we are all free energy. All intense atoms, all part of each other. Energy knows no bounds of race or religion. Energy is free and joyful. So are we – if we wish to be.

When I was born, a squealing mass of joy and energy, I knew not what fate would have in store for me. I came into the world armed with innocence and purity, as do all babies, the wonder that God gave us. It is now up to me how I sculpt my life – like the sculptures of the Greek goddesses, and queens of the Pharaohs – or like the scorpions, with the sting in their tail.

What will you achieve in this life? Will you go up to Heaven, the afterlife, armed with the knowledge that you have been the best you could ever be? Are you happy with who you are, and who you will be?

There is a poem that I read that I liked, in a book by Paul Hanna. It is the following:

When you get what you want in your struggle for self
And the world makes you king for a day
Then go to the mirror and look at yourself
And see what the Man has to say

For it isn't a man's father, mother or wife
Whose judgement upon him must pass
The fellow whose verdict counts most in his life
Is the Man staring back from the glass

He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest
For he's with you clear up to the end
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test
If the Man in the glass is your friend

You can fool the whole world down the pathway of years
And get pats on the back as you pass
But your final reward will be heartache and tears
If you've cheated the Man in the glass

Do you like who you are? Do you like who you've become, through life's spider-webs and light-shadows?

You must be who you want to be. To achieve true happiness, you must first learn to love yourself, to love who you are. And, to do that, you must first approve of who you are.

Well, I set out with a blank page; two, actually. They are both nearly full. There are hopefully more blank pages that I will set out to fill, but we will leave that for later. I hope I have made your life just that little bit happier by taking up a tiny bit of your time. And when we do meet, as I'm sure we will, I hope you will greet me with a smile, that another page that you fill brightened up your day as it did mine.

Love is Everything

When I was young, one could say that the world was more peaceful than it is now. No, that is not quite what I meant. It seems that now there is a looming cloud hanging over us – is Global warming really happening? The tension and torture caused by the 'vapour-like' threat of terrorism – is it really needed?

In this age, when Humanity had seemed to come together; why must we take the step backwards? Is it to teach us a lesson? That we must ever be hopeful and loving – even when we are alone with ourselves – we must keep faith.

I have learnt from past experience that it takes a lot less to break a friendship than to mend it. To achieve the goal that, I believe, naïve as I may be, unites us – world peace – we must be more forgiving, not only of those around us, but of ourselves too. That word – love – one must learn to use it again. There are too many distractions around, too many 'unloving' things happening, that we should learn to avoid and see as not only useless, but also meaningless. We must be true to ourselves.

Can you see what I see? - A picture, bright and true; Men living as brothers, happy, fulfilled, joyous – each and every one of them. No more hunger, no more pain – only completion. No more heartache, war, tears, disease, floods, famine. No; just plain happiness – and love. Each loving everyone as equals, as brothers, as friends. No jealousy, greed, avariciousness, torture, pain or evil in the world. That is a vision worth fighting for – a vision worth achieving. A vision worth the wait – but we have waited enough. The wait is now over.

Let us join in harmony as we raise our voices together – in hope, in faith, in love. We are one. We have come from a single Entity, by whichever name we call It. We are brothers and sisters, whatever religion we belong to; we are free, we are true; we are loved.

So speak of these things to your close ones, and the vision will be fulfilled. We must all feel this. We must all dream this. We must all will this to happen, and then it will. It is not a figment of my imagination. I can feel the love in your heart as you read this. You must share it. Don't keep it locked up, as it has been for too long. I dream of a world living in Peace. I dream of a world fulfilled, people happy – laughter, joy, peace – salvation.

So share my dream. Share my vision. Help us all bring it to fruition. Help those you see in need of it. Help the little old lady cross the road. Help the blind man to the tram. Help us to bring the vision alive. If you are able – donate to those who need it. Put a smile on the face of those who see you – and love in their hearts.

There is one thing I haven't yet told you. I am scared that you will laugh at me - as you might be if you were to say this to someone. But this I must tell you – I love you, you see; as I love everyone in the world today – and, I believe – they me. It now needs to be realised by us – that love is everything; you see.

One Soul

The world today is a mirage of colour and depth that was not there fifty years ago. The boundaries between the peoples and the countries are closing, and it can be said that the world truly is becoming one. However, there is still much difference between the 'haves' and 'have not's, as it were; although, it can also be said that philanthropy and those with a kind heart are there to be found.

When this is the culture today, a few things can still be done to improve it. Reflecting on the past, it is important to recognise our differences, and then appreciate and love them, as it is to love one another. The world is still in need of the love that it always has been; which leads us to an interesting point; that, perhaps, the only real barrier between true integration between peoples of the world is now, not so much race, but religion. What then, is religion? Is it faith? Or is it the belief that one's faith is the only true faith?

There have been many prophets, messiahs, and indeed, Gods, who have been on this Earth – of all faiths and religions. They all preached a faith, way of living, and way of doing things, which have now passed into many of the corresponding religions as rituals and beliefs. There is one fundamental flaw here; by preaching a religion that some practice, and others don't, others who believe that theirs is the true religion, we have divided Humanity into segments of red, green and blue, and black and white besides. God is love – but which God? Where is the love? Which is the true religion – mine, or yours?

These are fundamental questions that the Prophets did not answer, or perhaps did not see. There is a common theme amongst all religions – and that is Love. Love thy neighbour, thy brother and sister. This is what all religions, in part or whole, teach. Is this not true? All the scriptures, old yellowing pages of Truth, teach this. And it is in this fundamental Truth that we must seek the answers to this question.

We have then, many religions, but one Truth - Love. So then, God must be Love, and all religions must be one, as all worship God, and God himself or herself is Love. So indeed, we are all one, as we are all one God's children.

There is nothing wrong in belief in a religion, as long as one perceives that indeed belief in this does not cause harm to others, and that all humanity is one. The concept of karma arises here – all things come back to one; and also, the ancient adage – do unto others as you would unto yourself. Truth always manifests itself.

I leave you with the thought – if we are all sons and daughters of one God, then are we not one? And being one of God's children, are we not manifestations of God? And, this being the case, if we wanted, would not Heaven itself be manifested on Earth – if we desired so? We all have the potential to make it so. You do, too, and I hope that in time, we will manifest ourselves truly as one Truth, one Soul, of God – of Love.

The Light in Us

The IT revolution is in full swing. Not only are computers getting faster, but they are also becoming more affordable to the average man (person). What is 'new' now, is 'old' in three years' time. Take for instance, a lap-top that my brother-in-law bought 3 years ago; it was the latest thing then, but now, it is 'chugging along' as though the life has left it. It only had 512 MHz of RAM. Nowadays, it is commonplace for a laptop to have at least 1GHz of power, oftentimes more.

As for mobile phones - they are getting smaller by the year! Let us not go into the controversy over their health concerns - we can leave that for later. Cars are faster, more comfortable. Land sizes for housing is decreasing - sizes of houses themselves are increasing.

The world is getting smaller. We can go where we want, when we want. At least, many of us can; the boundaries between the 'rich' and the 'poor' is increasing. Many people in villages across the world cannot afford a square meal a day. Violence is rife in some parts of the world. When people walk down the street, they do not have the time to greet their neighbour. They are caught up in a selfish 'me' state - I must do this - this is happening to me - I want to be cooped up in my own room.

Why have we come to this state? Is it technology which is separating us from each other? Surely not - Facebook, hotmail, yahoo - everything is at our fingertips. We can write messages to friends across the world, and view them on WebCam. We can call anyone anytime - everything is just a phone call away. But we are too busy, or too tired, or too...selfish?

I remember when my grandmother passed away. It was over 15 years ago. She had cancer of the liver, and we found out only at the last stages. I did not get to see her again. I never got to send her the 'Thank you Grandma' and 'I love you Grandma' cards that I had thought I would. I had thought of it so many times, but had never sent them. Once, she had shown me the cards that her sister's grand-kids had sent, and I thought then that I would buy her some. I had so many opportunities, but the time never came.

Children nowadays spend 60 hours per week in childcare, away from their parents, who are busy earning money so that they can afford more. At the price of what? A child's well-being? These children have difficulty adjusting to society, and feel unloved. Many of them are violent, at such a tender age.

We must take accountability for our own actions. To use a much-used quote - money is not everything.

Take a good, long look at yourself. Deep down, ask yourself what you truly want - who you want to make happy, what you want out of life. Think about it till you reach the bottom of your heart - and find the answer. Is it to buy all the clothes you want, even though your wardrobe is overflowing? Is it to buy the latest car, even though your old one will do just as well? Or is it to make your little boy (or girl) happy, not by spoiling him with gifts because

you feel guilty being away from him so much, but by actually being there for him - with love, the thing most precious to us all.

As you go away having read this article, I do not want you to feel that I am criticising you. We are all caught in our own whirlpool of choices, emotions and what we think are necessities. Sometimes, we don't even have time to think.

So that is all I am asking you to do. Think deeply about yourself, your friends, your relatives, anyone you care about. What do you want in life? And the answer will reveal itself.

Thank you for sharing this journey with me. And may the road before you be full of light and love; because deep down, that is what we all are - light and love.

World

When I was young, one could say that the world was more peaceful than it is now. It seems that now there is a looming cloud hanging over us – is Global warming really happening? The tension and torture caused by the ‘vapour-like’ threat of terrorism – is it really needed? In this age, when Humanity had seemed to come together; why must we take the step backwards?

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So share my dream. Let’s all bring it to fruition. Help those you see in need. Help us to bring the vision alive. If you are able – donate to those who need it. Help to put a smile on the face of those who see you – and this will bring love into their hearts.

After the heartache, the pain, the tears, Love is finally here. Share this with all you know, and in time, this news will travel the world. I wish you Peace, Faith and Love. May all you need be yours forever.

Does The Evolution of Technology Make Us Better?

Once upon a time dinosaurs ruled the Earth. Things were simple and better then. Or were they? The larger animals ate the smaller ones, and heaven forbid if you were a vegetarian!

We have come a long way since then. The modern age of mobile phones that are shrinking in size every year, and laptops that are becoming more affordable for the 'common' man (or human, to be politically correct), with more power at cheaper prices, is now upon us.

Just when we were getting used to Windows XP and .Net 2.0, .Net 3.5 and the Windows Vista operating system are now available. There are the usual 'bugs' – Vista seems to have gone overboard on security, and some applications even get corrupted on the OS. For instance, there was a case when a MS Access installation got corrupted when the user upgraded to Vista from XP. Nonetheless, we are continuously improving.

Cars are getting faster, smoother, and perhaps some more affordable. Bank ATMs replaced many human tellers, and are now common-place.

The world is becoming smaller, people can travel anywhere, anytime, if they have the financial means. This, however, brings me to another point – finances. The gap between those 'who have it' and those who don't, is increasing. There are millions dying daily from starvation, who don't even have the means to buy a meal for the day.

We can turn a blind eye to it, but that does mean that it is not there. We have achieved almost everything – but not yet equality, in all forms. Bombs fall daily on some city in some part of the world. Are they 'terrorist' bombs? Does something such as a 'terrorist' really exist? Aren't they just normal people, who might have for some reason had difficult lives?

Anyway, we have diverged from the subject. Yes, there have been many technological advances. And there will, in the future, surely be many more. But as we get a faster, more powerful laptop, and install Windows Vista on it, bugs and all, let us spare a thought for those less fortunate. And let us hope, too that, perhaps in the future, those who have nothing today, will also have the means to acquire what they need to lead a meaningful and fruitful existence.

Fulfillment

There comes a time in everyone's life (and I mean everyone) when they must take into account what they have done, achieved, or perhaps regretted in life. If you have done something that you have regretted, then perhaps now would be a good time to go back and correct it.

Everyone is responsible for their own actions. If you have hurt someone, then it is OK to say that you have not done the right thing. You must correct your actions. Go back and hug that person and apologise.

There are many unfortunate things that happen in the world, by people who do not have the sight or vision to see that they are wrong. They have been turned into monsters by society (the lack of love they have received) or their up-bringing or childhood. This brings me to that magical word...Love.

Love is the answer to everything. From the world's problems to the happiness of every individual (and indeed, atom) in the universe. We must learn to practise love - not only for ourselves, but for others too. Love brings together cultures, it crosses the oceans, the boundaries, the walls, the prejudices and hatred that divides us. We must learn to love again - I say 'again', because we all have this consciousness in us - to love. We must tap into that sacred consciousness and reach out to other souls.

We are all a part of a single entity. You are part of me. I am part of you. Let us reach out and hold hands. Now we are one.

Learn to love. Teach others to love. Only then will fulfillment arise out of the depths of our souls.

The Darkest Hour

Sometimes many of us feel lost and overwhelmed - by circumstances, by work, even by other people; or by the odds. Sometimes it all seems like a losing game. What is the point? What is even the point of living itself?

But hold on. Look outside - at the birds, at the trees and blue sky. Think - we are free. We are comfortable, and have a T.V., a fridge, a washing-machine, a family or friends who love us. What is it, then, that we are looking for or lacking?

Look inside yourself, and you will find it. Abounding love. Not only for yourself, but for humanity too. We are all love. We are not separate, but are one. We are all part of each other, of the earth, the world, the birds, the trees, the universe. We are not alone, but are one. If you need a smile, then smile at the next person you pass on the street, and the gloom will lift. Look up, not down.

I know that sometimes it seems like the world is on your shoulders. But let yourself breathe, and laugh, and it will soon be alright. We all have love in our hearts. Let it shine through, and soon this light will flood us all, the world and the universe. And oh, this I must also say - I do love you as an atom of my soul. The darkest hour is just before the dawn, you see.

Together

The world is coming together even as it seems that it will be torn apart. The ugly faces of racism, and religious fanaticism, are rearing their heads even as we unmask them, and try to put the demons to their final death-beds.

The supposed 'war on terror' is a paradox in itself. War itself is terror. So those practising it must be terrorists themselves, more politely put. It is the innocent, as always, who suffer.

Sometimes we could imagine that those who have passed out of this life are better off, as it were, to be out of the rat-race and the politically-motivated madness. And then, one stops to think; there is still the opportunity to make a difference with one's life, in positive ways. To help others, the needy, even those who think they are not that needy, with a gift here, a kind word there, a smile elsewhere.

We were all born into this world with a purpose. That purpose, although it may be unclear at times, is to serve ourselves by being good to ourselves. And we are good to ourselves when we have a sense of self-worth, which only comes from service to others; service to men and women, our fellow brothers and sisters. In serving others we serve, and do good, to ourselves.

There is much loneliness in many of us. This comes from the fact that we have lost touch with ourselves, and our true beliefs and wishes. It also arises from the fact that we are lacking companionship, and the ability to share our deepest dreams and wishes. It is time then to reach out to someone – whether they be friends, family, or a soul on the street. A smile does not cost a cent. Neither does a conversation, or the ability to share one's thoughts.

If we were all to reach out and share a thought, not only would we be helping ourselves, but also the one we reach out to, to brighten their day with some words and deeds. And, indeed, as we are all part of the same energy, so we are part of each other. And the only way we can help each other – is together.

When the World

When the world was young, then did all the creatures love one another. Gods and angels roamed the world, and magic was made. Nowadays, things are much more mundane.

We go to work or school, come home, have supper, perhaps watch TV; and go to bed. On the weekends, we have some time to ourselves, and perhaps enjoy the days. We relax, have fun, and then it's back to work (or school) on Monday.

There is something missing here; can you see what it is? Have we lost the meaning of life? Have we lost our link with each other? For we all come from the same place. We are all brothers and sisters in a world struggling to come to terms with itself.

When will it all end? The pain, the tears, the war and the fighting and cruelty. If you put up with it, is it almost the same as condoning it? Can we do anything to combat the destruction and maliciousness that arises because of this? Yes, we can. We can do a great deal within ourselves and others.

All human beings are essentially seeking the same thing - acceptance, love and to be in a place that is as close to the true meaning of 'home' as possible. So, if we want these things ourselves, then those we see around us - do they want that as well?

Yes; they do.

So, when you have a moment, take the time to think to yourself - can you give a smile to the person sitting next to you on the tram to brighten their day? Can you be the most helpful and giving to others as is possible for you? Can you perhaps even donate to charity, if you have the means to do so?

For it takes only a moment of our time to do these things. Treat everyone around as your friends - your brothers and sisters. For we are so. We are an inter-linked, inter-related mass of humanity, that has the same origin and destination.

We must do this in order to fulfill our own and others' potential. We have an urgent need for this - we need to save the world. If we are to bring peace to the world, it must start with each and every one of us, with each and every action. And, if we do so, we will be loved more by all of us - including ourselves. So, I ask you again - bring peace to your heart, and to the world. And make worthwhile my love and faith in you.

Have a lovely day...wish you many lovely wishes, with lovely deeds abounding, in your heart as in that of those you meet. May all the love and hope in the world be yours.

Oh, and my dear friend...oh so precious are you to me - my dear. And this I must say - I do love you dearly.

Love

Once upon a time dinosaurs roamed the world. Things have changed since then. Humans now rule, as it were, the world. There are still problems, though. Sometimes it is not a just reign. There is bribery, corruption, war and pain, in different parts of the world. We are not yet equal, in the eyes of many.

There is much that we can do, as a whole, and also as individuals. It does not take a lot of time to smile, or help a blind man across to the tram stop. What meaning do we have on this planet if we are not useful to someone else? We ourselves will feel needed and more fulfilled as a result.

The answer to the question of 'when will there be world peace?' is when we learn to accept not only ourselves for who we are but others too. We are all born with an inherent sense of right and wrong. Our environment and the way we grow up often blur this in our minds. All we need to re-attain this is to look deep within ourselves, and we will see this clearly.

The old adage 'Ours is not to reason why...' had its uses in the past, especially in the armies of old. However, if there were to be no wars, and no armies, then it would no longer be applicable; because it is our very right to question why, all the time.

All we need to do is look deep within ourselves, and we will find it there – a deep, all-encompassing love for all other beings. This is the essence to not only life, but humanity and the Universe itself.

Sometimes we lose track of ourselves in the day-to-day grind that is life. But if we remember to take some time out and reflect, we will find the truth within us. In order to be loved we must first love, not only ourselves, but also those around us. We must accept in order to be accepted. We must tolerate in order for others to tolerate us and our needs. We must forgive to get forgiveness in return.

The result, however, need not be the reason for the love or care or forgiveness that we give. Give freely, expect nothing in return, and it will come flooding back to you manifold. The rewards are waiting – divine love from your fellow humans and creatures and a deep happiness that you need to experience to believe the depth that is possible in this life.

Do not think about or live in the past. Learn from it, but move on, otherwise it will hinder your progress in the future. Love wholeheartedly – everyone, and it will be returned to you in all its glory. I wish you much success in your endeavours.

Sea of Souls

I have been on this Earth for a few years now – enough to appreciate the fact that I am here. The most important fact that I have chosen to learn is that there is an abundance of Love in all Souls. I say 'chosen' to learn because we all choose our own paths – we choose everything that happens to us by what we do each and every second in our lives.

Karma is a concept that has become more common than it was a hundred years ago in the World. What we do has immense consequences in all aspects of All – All the Universe.

Some believe in God, others Not – it is a fact that when a living Being dies, a mass leaves their body – the Soul.

We are all inter-connected by our Souls – each a part of the other. Therefore, even our thoughts have consequences for each other.

Now – what is the Soul? Is it not Love abounding? Serenity All-Encompassing? A River flowing to the Sea – the Sea of Souls? For that is what we All are – a Sea of Souls.

As I leave you to other things that you will do, let me leave you with this thought – you are Love abounding; You are Serenity All-Encompassing – You itself are the Sea – the Sea of Souls.

Dreams

Once I had a dream – a dream that I was falling deeper and deeper into a chasm...then suddenly I would wake up; this was a recurring dream that I still have now and then. I think to myself that, what does it mean? What does it all mean?

And the other dreams...do they have meanings too? Many seers say that dreams have meaning – if you dream of animals, apparently you are concerned about your fellow human beings, or brothers and sisters – and nightmares might mean that you are having indigestion from last night's supper!

Perhaps there is meaning in dreams – or perhaps it is your subconscious mind at work, bringing into your dreams the thoughts that are lurking beneath the surface of the mind, at the end of a busy and eventful day.

So, I might ask myself...what is the meaning of my dream of falling into a chasm? I remember the first time I dreamt it – I was only 6 or 7 years old – and at the end of it I woke up and found that I had actually fallen out of my bed! Obviously then, it had to do with the fact that reality was intervening in my dream. Is that not what every dream is? A bit of reality, a bit of what we hope for, what we want, but also fear of the things we dread.

It would then seem that dreams are things that we conjure up that might be somewhat based on an aspect of our lives that we are exploring in our sleep – be it to our liking or not. Whether dreams can predict the future or not we can explore in further detail later – suffice to say that in some bizarre manner we are the creator of our own dreams!

Salvation

It is a long time ago, it seems, that I first saw the light of day, out there in the real world as a new-born infant. It seems that not much has changed, even though a whole heap is different from what it was then.

There is still suffering; the number of poor are growing. People in many countries do not have enough to eat and drink, and others just take this fact as given and are complacent about this.

Why must we put up with this? Can't we help each other, beyond the realms of differing religions and political views? Why must such suffering exist? We are all equal, and if we don't help each other, who will? God exists, but we must each manifest the God within ourselves to serve each other.

I see infinity within each of our souls. We must give in order to receive, and must love in order to receive love. It will come back to us manifold, and the world will be full of love, joy, peace and happiness then. This is a dream that we must all share – so this I wish you, that you love, and be loved in return, by all – by the truest, sweetest God in each of us and above us in all-encompassing Salvation for all.

Together

The time for change is coming...I can feel a shiver down my spine when I think about it – in a nice way, of course! We have been living a lie for too long – distrust, mistrust, lies, cheating and other corruptive and disrupting forces have been at play for a long time. It is time to validate our own beliefs – what do we want? What do we really believe in? In us, surely? Then why have we lost that faith?

A new world is coming – a world of Peace, Love, of Hope – and we will make it happen ourselves – because the faith is still there in all of us – faith in ourselves and in those around us.

We must not look back – because the past is as black as it is bloody – we must only look forward, although learning from what went before us. We all have tremendous power, if only we look within our souls. We have the ability to make the impossible possible, through our combined efforts at it.

All we must do is believe – we have come a long way. Too long without having achieved what it was that we were created for – Oneness. That is what we have been striving for since the birth of Man (and Woman!). We are all striving, making mistakes along the way, taking backward steps, but continuing on the journey nonetheless.

We are very close, no matter how some may feel. There are still some barriers, we must overcome them too. I wish you well, and hope that at the end of this journey, we will be together.

End of the Road

It all started very long ago. Born in the city of Calcutta, or Kolkata as it is now known, I grew up partly in the grasslands of East Africa, and partly in suburban Melbourne.

Life in Africa was free and wild like the savannah grasslands, the cheetahs and the impala there – drives to Mombasa by the beach and Niyali at the foothills of Mt. Kenya. I never thought it would end – but it did.

The ugly faces of the attempted coup in 1983, when I was still in primary school, caused my father to re-think our stay in Kenya. There were men with guns on the roads, and yelling from the local radio station that they had taken over government.

The coup didn't succeed, but we left. My sister and I teary at leaving all our friends behind, and me...at leaving Mombasa, the beaches, the wildlife, and the only existence I had ever known, behind.

There are things to learn from every situation. Nothing is permanent – not even life. But live every moment to the fullest, and learn as you go. Cherish every memory, because it could be the last in that situation.

That was the last I saw of Kenya. I intend to go back, when the time is right – for a visit, or a holiday. But the life we had there was transformed into a beautiful new one Down Under – in Australia.

AUTHOR BIOGRAPHY



Malobi S Sinha was born in India, and then spent the early years of her childhood in the freedom and vastness of Kenya, in East Africa; her family then migrated to Australia when she was in Primary School. Her collections of poetry, and literary work (articles and poetry) have been published in various magazines and e-zines such as AEHS (Blog), Our Day of Passing (Anthology), The Writer's Drawer, Liphar Magazine, Poetry Pasta, 10 Day Book Club, Melaleuca, Words With JAM, Beyond India Monthly, The Compulsive Reader, Le Nouveau Monde Vert, The Australian Reader, Kaj-Mahkah, Sankalan, Bangla Sahitya Sansad and Thylazine. Malobi is the Author 🖋️ of the Pixie 🧚 series on @x @meta and @linkedin. Her Blog is popular for her Writings and Poetry. She was interviewed on Geetanjali Radio 3ZZZ for the 2022 Melbourne Writers' Festival (also available as a podcast on Melbourne Conversations <https://podcasts.apple.com/gb/podcast/melbourne-mulakat/id1656187489>). Her first collection of YA Sci-Fi/Fantasy short stories, The Castle and Other Stories, was published by Cresco Books in 2014. Her book of poetry, Savannah was published by Poseidon Books in 2010. Her latest YA Sci-Fi ebook, Garth, recent Poetry book The Earth and the Paperback version of Rain published by AQ Publications in 2023 are available at all good ebook retailers. Malobi is the Lead Violinist for the group Taal and is a Content Writer; The Westsider Radio Network launched in April 2025 <https://thewestsider.com.au/westsider-radio/> features some of the music 🎵 of Taal 😊 www.youtube.com/@taal3660 😊 Malobi also paints Artwork, this can be purchased at <http://www.bluethumb.com.au>. Malobi completed a Bachelors of Engineering from Monash University and a Graduate Certificate in Accounting from Deakin University, as well as a Certificate in Technical Writing from the UWA. Malobi's website can be found at www.malobissinha.com. She lives in Victoria with her husband.

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