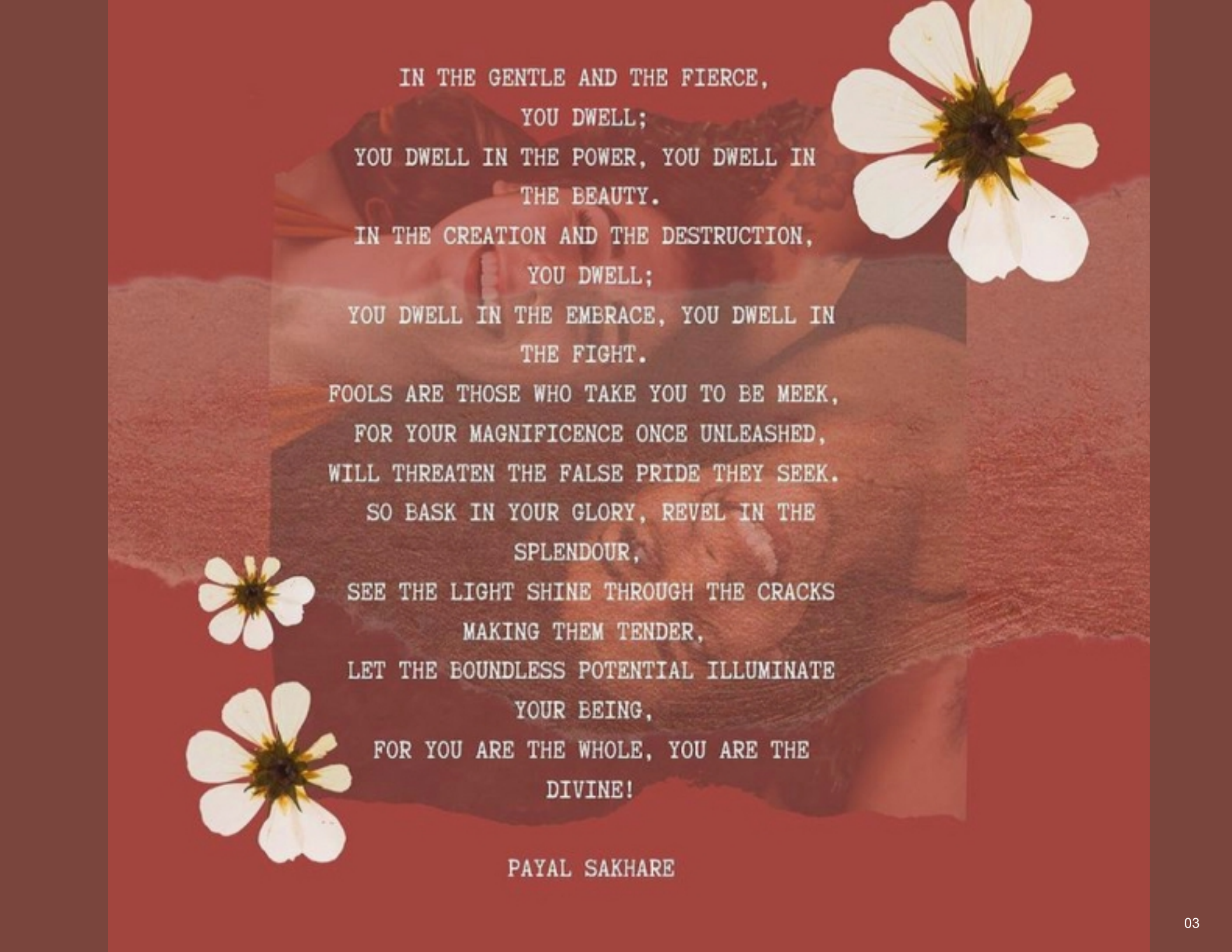


In loving memory of...

Payal Sakhare







IN THE GENTLE AND THE FIERCE,
YOU DWELL;
YOU DWELL IN THE POWER, YOU DWELL IN
THE BEAUTY.
IN THE CREATION AND THE DESTRUCTION,
YOU DWELL;
YOU DWELL IN THE EMBRACE, YOU DWELL IN
THE FIGHT.
FOOLS ARE THOSE WHO TAKE YOU TO BE MEEK,
FOR YOUR MAGNIFICENCE ONCE UNLEASHED,
WILL THREATEN THE FALSE PRIDE THEY SEEK.
SO BASK IN YOUR GLORY, REVEL IN THE
SPLENDOUR,
SEE THE LIGHT SHINE THROUGH THE CRACKS
MAKING THEM TENDER,
LET THE BOUNDLESS POTENTIAL ILLUMINATE
YOUR BEING,
FOR YOU ARE THE WHOLE, YOU ARE THE
DIVINE!

PAYAL SAKHARE

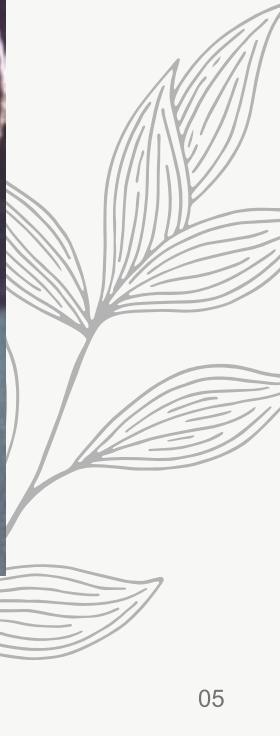
Blessed to have you in our life



*Your life was a blessing and your
memory a treasure!*

*'It began as a whispering in the air.
The monsoon sky was a widow's
sky, bedarkened & weeping.
And the wisdom echoed...
'The movie reels unwind.
The plot differs for each one who
sees as it unravels on a shared
screen.
Each comes from a memory buried
deep since the beginning of time.
Naive are those who try to
compare and replicate.
Sit back and watch the story
unfold. That is all you have to do.
The questions of action/inaction
are taken care of.
Follow my footprints in the sand'.*

- Payal Sakhare



Always Surrounded by Love



Time Travel

*As gentle cascade from the skies above moistens
my windowpane,*

*A slight chill in the air brings back the tales of
the forgotten lands*

*I witness the breeze sway along with the
fragrances of simpler times, arousing a longing
so deep*

*The rain drops speak of the lost echoes of that
familiar laughter*

*And just like that, I stumble upon something, a
knowing that nothing is ever lost;*

Just entwined in the series of poetic interludes.

- Payal Sakhare



*As long as there is love and
memory, there is no true loss*





Aspire

*In the vast sea of somebody, someone
and something.*

*I aspire to be a nobody!
A nobody who wanders free,
unshackled.*

*A nobody with an existence so sparse
and fine that anything and everything
can pass through.*

*A nobody with a perpetual longing for
a place called home where there is no
more you and no more me.*

A nobody who just is!

- Payal Sakhare

To the world you may be one person but to one person you may be the world



TIME

Lazing around on a Sunday afternoon, I notice a toy in front of me. I see its hands racing ahead with a rhythm. It's a clock. Time, a well-engineered deception. A thought arises. Where did the past go and where the future is? How real are they? As real as life itself or as real as a dream? At that moment a deep knowing surfaces within.

A toy is just that, a toy. Past & future are the bubbles when touched with awareness, they vanish in seconds. Life, dream, time...!

- Payal Sakhare





-No matter what, we will
always treasure your
wisdom and love



Oh the one which is not still within,
I see the grand illusions you present to me.
Enraptured as I sit, by the beauty of it;
Fleeting faint whispers say to me,
The states of dream and wakefulness,
are one and the same;
So be a mere spectator dear child,
For all shall disappear, just as they appear.
Your true home is the silence within,
rest in there.

PAYAL SAKHARE

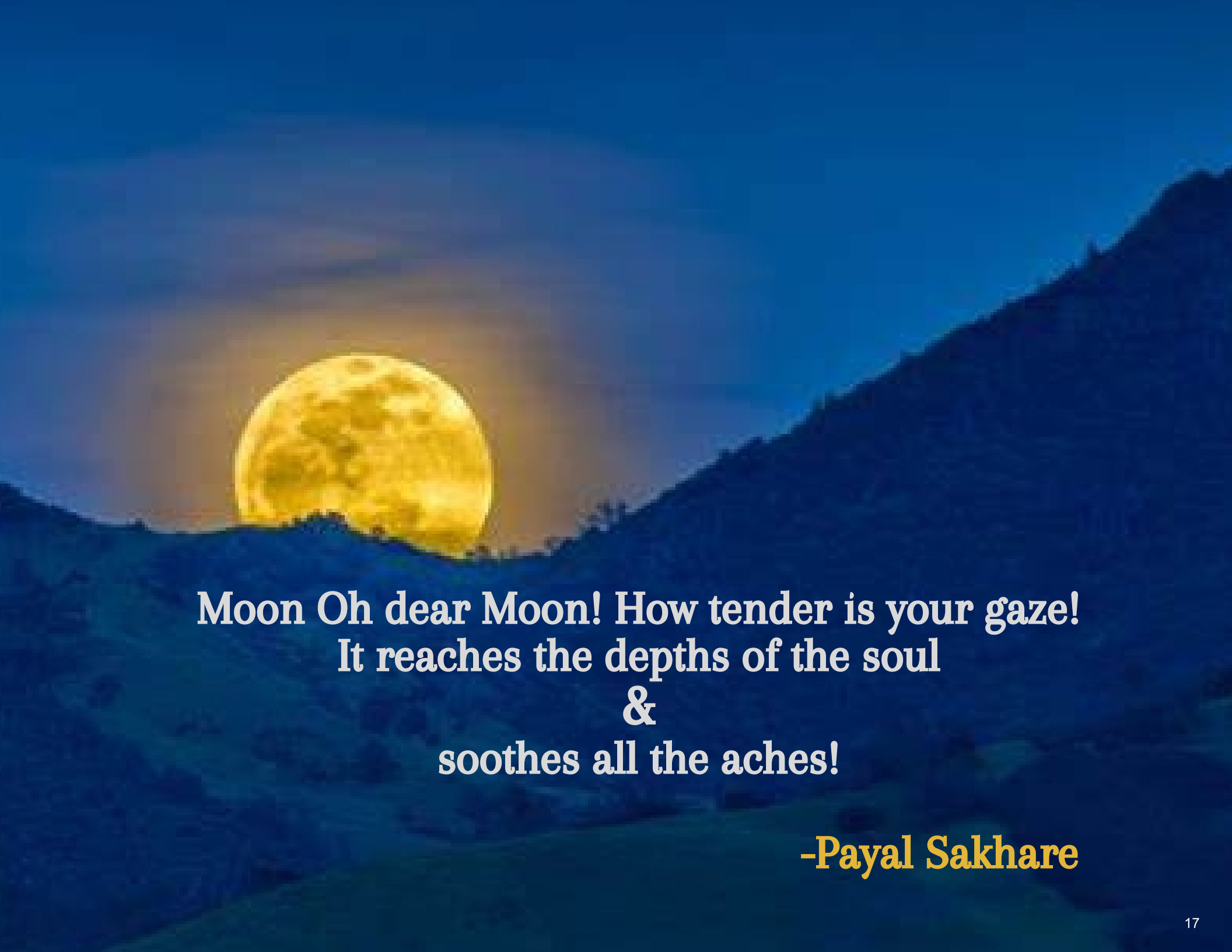




**YOU AND ME,
WE WERE BORN TOGETHER.
IN THIS QUEST TO SEEK THE TRUTH,
WE WERE, WE ARE AND WE WILL BE.
YOU AND ME,
WE ARE BEYOND THE ETERNITY;
FOR US TO LIVE NOW, IS TO SEEK
CLARITY.
US' ARE THE WAVES
IN THE 'T OF THE OCEAN;
YOU AND ME GLISTEN
IN THE VASTNESS OF OBLIVION.
IN OUR TRUE NATURE,
WE ARE THE SAME THING:
YOU AND ME,
WE ARE EVERYTHING AND NOTHING.**

-PAYAL SAKHARE

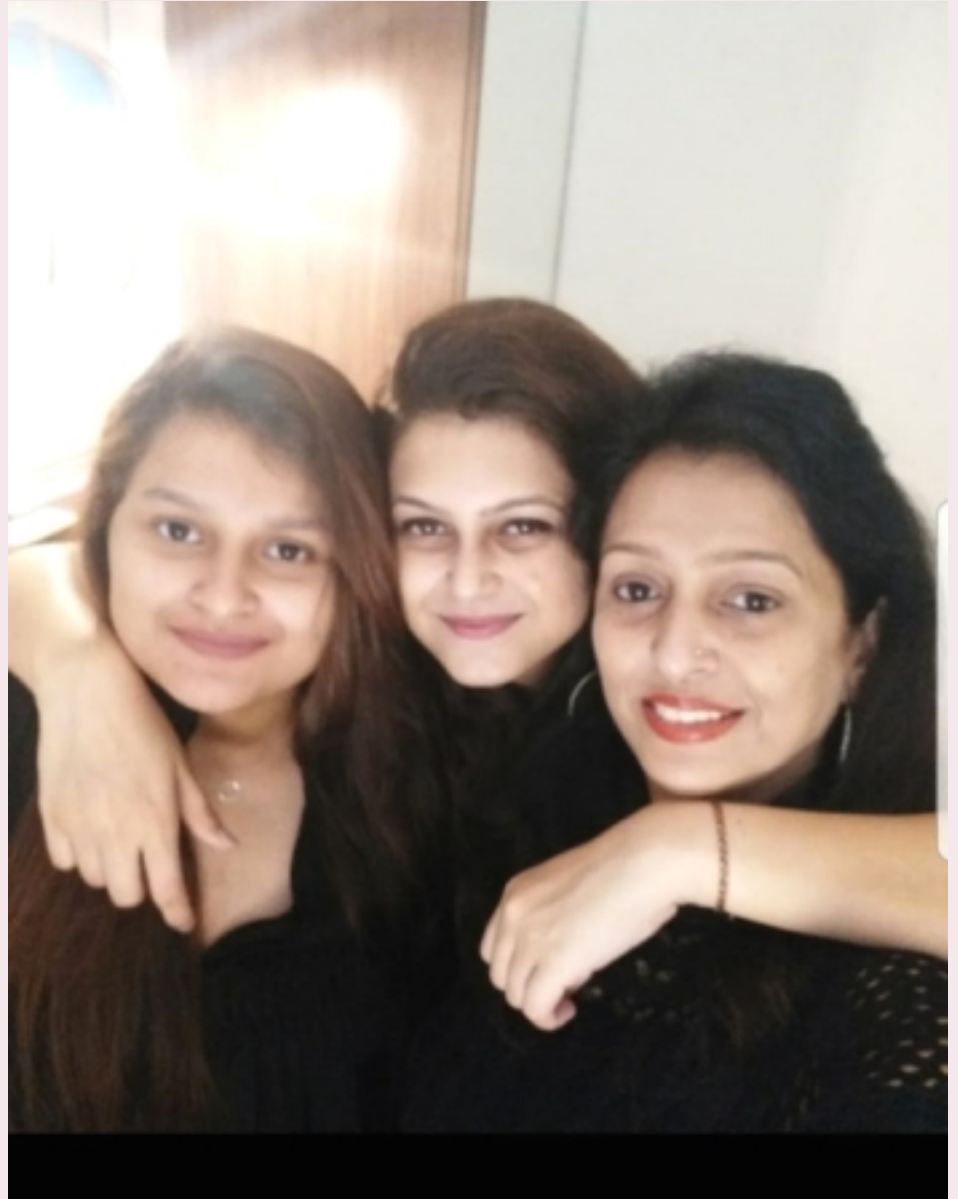




**Moon Oh dear Moon! How tender is your gaze!
It reaches the depths of the soul
&
soothes all the aches!**

-Payal Sakhare

*A Picture is worth a thousand words and
memories are priceless ♡*



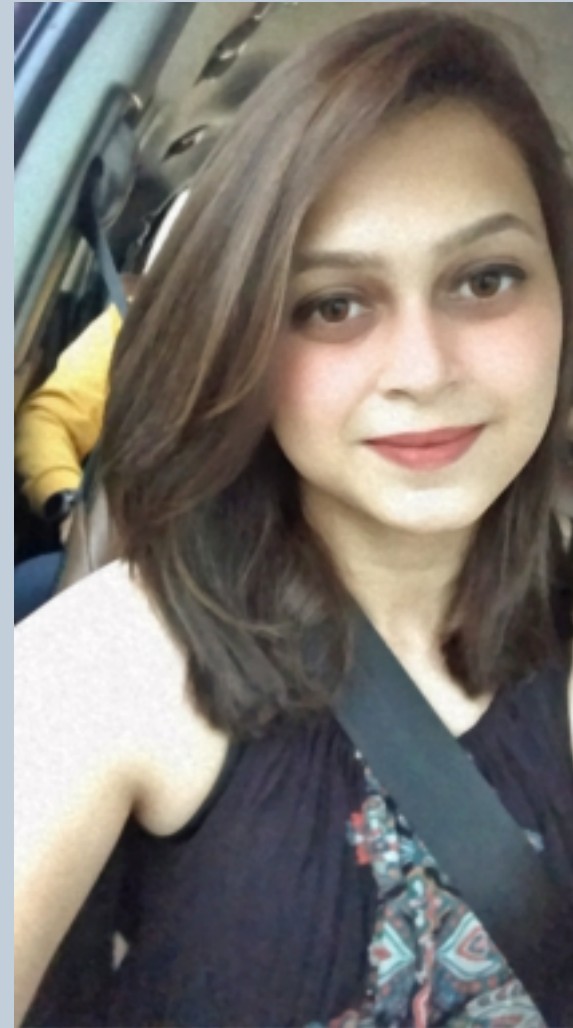
You inspire me
You inspire me
I hope that's plain to see.
Maybe it sounds foolish,
But you raise a better me:
Doing my best to be a light,
to give and share my heart,
Living writing, joy I feel:
A simple, honest, start.
I hope your day is beautiful,
Whatever you may do.
Thank you for the inspiration
That is the Light in you.

-Payal Sakhare





*What's important is what we
keep close in our hearts.*



*Here's to always having You close
to us*



Catharsis

*Eyes closed, cutting through the layers,
I bare it all open that was hidden.*

The unshed and the unspent is unstoppable now.

*The deep recesses within have held it for too long,
heedless and unaware.*

*I see it now. I see all that was repressed, pushed down
in dark crevices.*

*Fresh in my memory, I realise it's a sinking boat.
Let go.*

*And I let it all slip away.. let that familiar warmth
light up my being again.*

*As the heaviness in the air still lingers, a sense of
lasting peace settles. I am home again.*

-Forever yours, Payal Sakhare

**"YOU MAY NOT BE
WITH US FOR A LONG
TIME BUT DEFINITELY
FOR A GOOD TIME"**





Memories bring back, memories bring back you..!



You May not be at our sight but always in our heart....<3



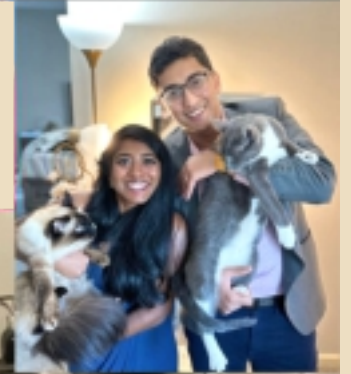


And You will always be an integral part of us <3





Good Times



'GOOD OR BAD, LET LIFE UNFOLD WITHOUT THE LABELS, ITS BEAUTIFUL EITHER WAYS''







**"The most important thing in the
world is Love and you gave us the
most of it"**

**Always in our heart
Payal Sakhare**

