Relentless Love

The Earth loves its children:
Trees, mountains, rivers, water,
Animals, birds, insects, creatures,
and humans.

A love that's uniform for all,
Latent, continuous, and pure –
The love every mother wishes
For her offspring.

The Earth doesn't ponder
The beginning, end, or eternity.
It doesn't carry love as a burden,
It loves boldly,
Without waiting.
Love isn't about gain or loss,
For its green soul.

It doesn't pause,
Not even for a moment
Always moving
In this relentless love.

– Dharmpal Mahendra Jain*

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