

The Water Wheel of Love

by **Gopikrishnan Kottoor** (March 2015)

*I want to load my boat/ with those waiting, thirsty ones/Who
are left behind:*

And carry them by the opal pool/ of iridescent joy–

Whispers from Eternity

Paramahansa Yogananda

As the old song goes, people are the same wherever you go. In America, in Mexico, in Paris, or inside The Louvre, wherever, I have always carried with me a fascination with trying to understand the attitudes and behaviors of people I have come across. One thing is certain. People everywhere in this world are looking all around for happiness. But, are they looking in the right direction? Towards love, that comes from within? [more>>>](#)