

Editors' Remarks

Lost Time

by Rabindranath Tagore

On many an idle day have
I grieved over lost time.
But it is never lost, my lord.
Thou hast taken every moment of my life
in thine own hands.

I was tired and sleeping on my idle bed
and imagined all work had ceased.
In the morning I woke up and found my
garden full with wonders of flowers.

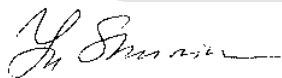
Hidden in the heart of things thou art
nourishing seeds into sprouts,
buds into blossoms, and ripening flowers
into fruitfulness.

Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941)*


This 21th volume No.2 includes research papers on **Nature Phenomena and Innovative Engineering and Mathematical and Computer Modelling.**

Our journal policy is directed to fundamental and applied scientific researches, innovative technologies and industry, which is the fundamentals of the full-scale multi-disciplinary modelling and simulation. This edition is the continuation of our publishing activities. We hope our journal will be of interest for research community and professionals. We are open for collaboration both in the research field and publishing. We hope that the journal's contributors will consider collaboration with the Editorial Board as useful and constructive.

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* **Rabindranath Tagore (7 May 1861 – 7 August 1941)**, was a Bengali poet, novelist, musician, painter and playwright who reshaped Bengali literature and music. As author of Gitanjali with its "profoundly sensitive, fresh and beautiful verse", he was the first non-European and the only Indian to be awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1913. His poetry in translation was viewed as spiritual, and this together with his mesmerizing persona gave him a prophet-like aura in the west. His "elegant prose and magical poetry" still remain largely unknown outside the confines of Bengal.

