

God's glory shines through his creation

The sky reveals God's glory clearly;
It shows what He has done plainly
Each day and night repeat at will
No sound is heard all is still
The message goes to the world around;
Is heard to the ends of the earth - no sound
At home for the sun the sky He made
At dawn comes out, at night fade.
At one end of the sky it starts - no bother,
Goes across at its own free will to the other
What a world of beauty man has got?
From the Great God who loves man a lot
How can man repay Him for this great gift?
Let's raise our voices with hands uplift
And thanks and praises gaily sing
To our Creator, Saviour,
Lord and King.

"Across the expanse God stretched out His creation -
Established the stars, gave the earth its foundation
His strength claims our worship, His power our fear;
Yet Calvary's Cross sets us free to draw near."

- Norma Perera

Of what use is fame,
If thou cannot
Keep thy name?
When one takes a bribe,
And get into strife,
Then, there is no fame,
But, only shame!
Resist temptations
Of the evil monster,
The Sinister enemy,
The vicious devil, called Satan
Kick him out of your mind
Listen NOT to his Blatant Lies.
Never let him try his pranks, with thee.
Put him down, & crush him off!

FAME OR SHAME?

Don't get caught to the evil one.
Make him flee, & never come back!
If thou art of Weak Character plus,
The devil will Triumph &
deceive thee, right-Through.
So, be BOLD. Stick to thy guns &
Win the fight, for the RIGHT!
Do Not give up, make up thy mind.
Is it for FAME, or for Shame?
For God's sake, keep thy name &
& repute!
INTACT. Without blemish!
& Win the good Fight.

- Mohan Lal de Mel

A sensitive plant in a garden grew,
And the young winds fed it with silver dew,
And it opened its fan-like leaves to the light,
and closed them beneath the kisses of night

~ Percy Bysshe Shelley,
The Sensitive Plant, 1820

Nature's deadly creation

A finely woven spider's web shimmers in the morning light.
Its delicate and ethereal beauty enhanced by glimmering drops of dew belies a tensile strength and resilience that makes it a technical masterpiece engineered to trap small insects wandering into it unwittingly.
It is an ultimately deadly work of art created solely to nourish its weaver!

- Chitra Premaratne
- Stuiver

Life

"Once born in this mundane world one should endure vicissitudes of life
Dissimulation must be eradicated no one can avoid getting senescence".

- Sam Priyankarage

Dew

She, a fairy dew
Descended from heaven
Well snuggled up
To the mantle of dawn
A quiver in shyness.
As the mild touch of sunlight
Tingles her cheeks,
The coy dancer
Dangling from blade of grass,
Vanishes by and by
With promises to return,
The very next day.

- Sajendra Kumara