

## Don't cry Rizana

One brutal blow  
With a sharp edged sword  
Severed your innocent life  
That sought greener pastures  
To tide over poverty  
In a country that know not  
The difference between  
An accidental and an intentional deed.  
You fell prey  
To an intentional fraudulent misdeed  
Of a greedy job agent  
That snatched away a beautiful life  
Which would otherwise have blossomed  
With fragrance and colour.  
None will know  
The myriad of thoughts  
That flashed through the mind  
In your final moment of life.  
They are sure to be embedded  
In the strands of your last breath  
Seeking justice on the day of Judgement.  
Don't cry Rizana  
A whole nation is crying for you.

- NIMAL JAYASINGHE

## If I could

If I could turn  
Back the pages of time  
I would to linger for  
Just one moment  
In your arms  
To feel your tender  
Warm touch on me  
Receiving all the vows we made  
To heal your vibecut voice  
Calling me 'Darling'  
An only you could  
To look into your stray eyes  
Which seem to say  
"I am yours forever"  
To walk down life's pathway  
Your hands clasped in mine  
Sharing joy and sorrow  
Laughter and tears  
And to be your companion  
Till the end of time

- INDRANEE KARANDAWALA WIJESINGHE

## Our President – A Patriotic Son

A man with a long vision,  
Walked along and struggled on his mission,  
For this blue isle to glitter again,  
Searching for its stolen glamour.  
Met many obstacles and destructions in a row,  
Never stopped his forward march till gain,  
Lost many lovely sons and daughters to save,  
His Mother Lanka, who was in pain.  
Brought his mission to success, halting death tolls,  
Wiping out the dark clouds off this nation,  
Bringing in sunshine for warmth and light,  
Giving us a good life, full of peace.  
Courage and confidence ran down his blood,  
Torched for the scary dark guns,  
Burying all the sick and ill minds,  
Clearing off that culture from this soil.  
His patriotic love has given us harmony,  
All with happy faces even with no money,  
Dark days are gone, there are no agony,  
It's up to us to sing in a symphony.  
Forget the unhappy moments to get happiness,  
Protect what was saved to strengthen outright,  
Remember the man who brought us this day,  
And give him a prayer, for this lovely day.

- M N KAIYOOM

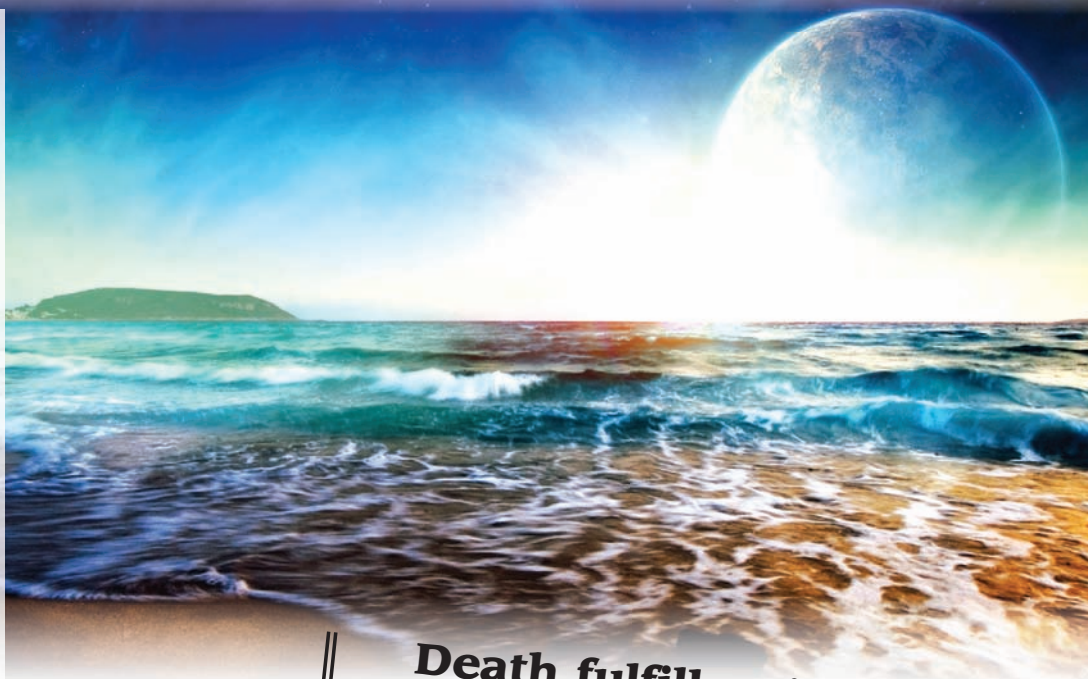
**Life is like sea-water; it never gets quite  
sweet until it is drawn up into heaven.**

**- J.P. Richter**

## Move on

To restore peace in our land  
We need a united stand  
So Lankans all to the fore  
Lend a hand.  
Let's move on in our quest  
With dedication and zest  
Be a guide, move on through the land.  
Lead on, move on  
With new vision inborn  
Lead on to horizons new  
With commitment and zeal  
Your mission fulfill  
Lead on and fresh spirit instill  
There's peace to restore  
And goodwill to bestow  
Quality of life to improve  
Hapless folk out there  
Reaching out with a prayer  
That we befriend, house, clothe and sorrows share.  
Lend a hand to the youth  
Let their lives bear fruit  
Help them follow, help them lead and aspire high  
The youth of today, tomorrow lead the way  
Our nation's wealth, its resource and pride.  
Then on to new paths  
Unexplored vistas  
That's where to lead with vision replete.  
The environs the thrust, conservation's a 'must'  
This heritage we hold in trust.  
So on to fresh fields and pastures new  
Striking out and blazing a trail  
Fresh vigour expend  
As on a new vision bent  
Resolution, dedication, prevail.

- JEANNETTE CABRAAL



## Death fulfills wishes

Being born on earth as a man,  
In mind many were his wishes.  
As his earnings were not enough,  
Dressed clothes even having patches.  
His brothers had been doing well,  
But with them he hardly moved.  
He led his life in his own way,  
To anybody he was not shrewd.  
He had a liking to wear a suit,  
Having admired others wearing it.  
He had not, even for his wedding,  
He was longing for such a kit.  
However, when he was dead,  
He had a suit for his body.  
But he was unaware of it.  
Sadly watched his lovingly lady.

- NAZLY CASSIM