

A reunion

I beg your pardon
For considering you
A stranger
Stepping out
Of our strongly built gate
While your eyes
Fixed intently with a glow
Entangled with mine
As time has sadly dulled
my Memory
And also somewhat
Disfigured your familiar face
It was difficult
To figure you out
Never thought it possible
For a miracle to happen
At my senile age
Enlightening my weary life
With a burst of fresh air
- Ranjan Amarasinghe

Gently

Gently, gently it's best we roar,
Our daily boat to the shore,
The waves start dashing high and low
Gently, safely let us go
Perhaps a storm we got to face
Be calm, be calm do not race
Whatever hardships come our way
Be silent, till it pass away
Tit for tat don't let it be
For matters worse you'll face to see
Silence is golden at such a time
To bring peace and make things fine
So gently, gently let's roar our boat
And keep it safe a float
Merrily, merrily, let us hand
Peace and harmony to our land
- Norma Perera

The highest gain

Best friends Maya and Seela
Were topping off a Chinese lunch
With green tea and fortune cookies.
Maya tore into her cookie avidly.
Thrilled by the promise of great wealth
She could picture in her mind's eye
A luxury condo in town and a flashy car
Chauffeured by a handsome young man.
Seela opened her cookie meditatively.
Delighted by the promise of good health
She recalled the saying "Arogya Parama Labha"
Taught in Dhamma school many years ago.
Yes, indeed, she told herself happily
Good Health Is The Highest Gain.
- Chitra Premaratne - Stuiver

Rosy lips

Your lips are like petal I feel to keep mine on...
Smoothness lips I touched warmly.
Its like creamy of roses as applied your lips on ...
Illuminating rosy lips ...
When you are smiling at me I don't have words
to say, I say simply it's Marvelous...
Slowly I opened my eyes ...
Oh ! Hah I was dreaming your savoury lips
My sweet Angel...
You dazzled my heart.
- Anon

**Though inland far we be,
Our souls have sight of that
immortal sea
Which brought us hither**

- William Wordsworth, Intimations of Immortality

Suicide

Oh! Dear lad why do you
Prefer suicide to alive? Why?
Poor creature! Don't you
Know vision and mission of
Your birth. Death as natural as
Birth, death is one of the boons of nature
In your old age the innocent soul
Will leave from your body, as a ripe
Fruit leaves from its stem.
You need not commit suicide. That makes
All topsy-turvy.

If you have
Belief in gentle saviour, who says
"Come to me all you that labour
And are burdened, I will give you
Rest and restore the broken hearted."
He will accept you and be with you.
He, who has faith in God, will get peace
And happiness. So, you surrender
To almighty God. If you toil hard,
Your effort will give fruit.

If you commit suicide,
Thereafter, you will be neither calm
Nor content. You become as a ghost.
Possessing women and youths,
And having curse of people, the ghost
Will wander here and there and
Over dirty places. Do you want all of
These suffering eh? Certainly not.
Fix your mind on God. By that,
You shall be happy here and here after.
- B Balachandiran

The joy of living

Plant a seed of Love
In your heart.
And watch it grow
Day by day.
Water it well.
And nurture its growth.
Make it swell
Into a blossom, divine.
It'll bring you joy
Everlasting, in abundance.
And make you glad
To see it double.
Thus, we must be.
A blossom of Love
That blooms, eternal
Bringing joy to others.
Be generous & kind hearted
For God loves the good.
And help others,
The way, you should.
Do unto others
As to thy self.
That which is good
T'is, a divine blessing.
Be simple & humble
In all your ways,
For God loves them,
Those whose are humble.
Be noble & honest
To self & others.
And be Content,
For, life's a brief candle.
- C Mohanlal de Mel

Golden Middle Way

Always behind the happiness comes the sorrow like a dark shadow
The more anyone becomes greedy the more one will feel sad
Following impossible path in order to achieve excessive pleasures
Like chasing mirages that directed to labyrinth of extreme suffer
One may lose contact with reality and fall into deeper despair
Having a simple life is the key to the main entrance of happiness
Taking small steps forward is better than giant springs backward
Be thankful and cherish successful moments you come across in life
In the battle between the good and bad the good ones should win
As one takes a long journey for the lifetime with ups and downs
Down the pathway of life one will be facing the wheel of fortune
For avoiding extremes takes the golden Middle Way to happiness...
- Hemakumar Nanayakkara

Home thoughts for loved ones abroad

As festive times loom ahead, not
too distant,
Thoughts of parents turn to loved
ones, far away,
Longing for their sight, their
voice, their touch,
To fill two voids ... their hearts ...
and, fears allay.
They yearn to reach them across
vacant skies,
And restless spreads of blue-
green water in turmoil ...

Not much unlike their own two
hearts, in grief,
That languish day and night
ceaseless, in travail
When joyous voices and riotous
revelry,
Wafted across the air, reach the
ears
Of parents, sitting around, lost in
thought,
In desolate homes, silent and, in
tears.
- M B Mathmaluwe

Whose is this house?

"Whose, is this house?"
My good friends ask.
This house is mine,
But, not for e'er,
The one before me,
Couldn't stay,
The one after, must away.
(must) die & go away.
Whose is this house?
My good friends say!
- Anon