

Angels and infant

I did come to you both dear
 because I thought about you so clear
 many angels brought me here
 because I am your baby dear
 Please look near-see very clear.
 My eyes are so blue
 because the cloud above me is blue,
 My cheeks are rosy
 because your loving kiss is noisy,
 My pearly ear is also here
 because you speak and it came out to hear,
 My hands are tender
 because your care made my gender,
 My forehead is so smooth and high
 Because the gentle touch stroked as I came by,
 Let us pretend
 That we all have wings
 and can really, truly fly.
 Passing all sort of things
 up and up in to the sky...

- SP



You're the architect of your fate

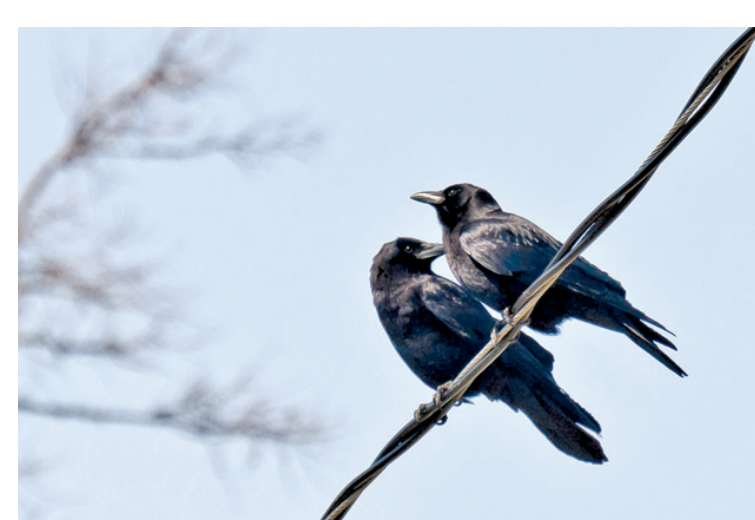
The rush of hurrying trains that cannot wait,
 The swift running waterfalls that will not stop,
 The gush of flowing rivers that don't turn back,
 The glow of myriad stars which seem so fixed.
 The wandering of the wild winds -
 South, East, North and West,
 The steadfast rocks, firm and unshaken
 When ebbing billows against them strike.
 The longing for reality of a vanished dream,
 The pealing of bells in the temple afar.
 They all seem to say -
 You are the architect of your own fate.
 Toil on, hope and do your best.

- Rupa Wijesinghe



Mirror

Seeing the face of an old woman
 I asked the mirror
 where is the pretty maid
 who looked at you morning, noon and night
 - Padmasiri de Silva



An ode to a crow

On the tamarind
 Beside the bank
 As the river flows
 Early in the day
 When morning twilight
 Filter on the mud
 The twin crows
 Send their caws
 Like dew to sunrise
 Praising a beginning
 Heraldng a call
 Precursors of the day
 Urging awake
 A village in slumber
 Rise up in haste
 Praise dutiful twins
 Black crows
 Begin early
 Incessant presence
 - Miran Perera



Thank you

Thank you for everything
 Thank you for the breath,
 Thank you for the life,
 Animals and birds and
 Plants and flowers,
 The forests and the sea
 The sky and the mountains,
 Are made for all of us,
 A miracle each day sometimes,
 A miracle is that breath of life,
 No words can express the gratitude,
 That comes from the heart
 To our god.

- S.R. Vivekananthan