

Vision with a mission



The Presidential election
About to come is only a selection
of a leader,
To guide and rule the nation,
For another term,
And convert Sri Lanka,
To be the Wonder of Asia
It is Mahinda vision
which has a mission,
A cross the borders,
For others to follow.
Mahinda, the man of the age,
Born in the South
Tamed the Tigers
Who dwelt in the North
And united the nation
For all of us to live
In peace and harmony.
Hail, to thee,
President,
You will surely win,
With a majority unprecedented
To be the President
of Sri Lanka,
For another six years.
You will accomplish,
Your goal of building the nation
With a lesson
For all the leaders of the world
At large
To build their nations
With head, hand and heart, as you are!
- *M. Raymond Sedera*



On the eve of the seventh decade

Gone are seventy-five years!
Surprise, wonder, disbelief
Come rolling to the shore
In waves.
From the yonder deeps
It arose as a mere trace of a rise,
Grew taller, wider, deeper
Travelled in sun and rain
Pushed by stormy winds
The morning rays of the sun
Painted its whitish foam
Rosy pink;
The noon sun laughed at its growing height;
The setting sun scattered it with ochre dust;
In the dark dreary night
It travelled along its chosen path,
Revelled with the touch of the silver rays
On ghostly full moon nights.
The wheel of life revolved,
Days turned to years and decades,
Slow at first, but at a swifter speed, later,
The wave rolled on.
Now, I see it yonder
The faint line of the shore.
With gathering effort, the crest will lift
And ... the wave, will break to meet the end.
- *Sunila Nanayakkara*