

Saint with wondrous power

Saint with wondrous power endowed
 At whose shrine, in supplication bowed
 The faithful kneel.
 And those of other creeds
 in their sore needs
 Suppliant arms outstretched
 Solace seek.
 Those in anguish wrung
 Those in pain and loss and misery strung
 intercession seek.
 The candles waft their prayerful vapour high
 The candles melt their waxy forms
 as sighs waft heavenwards.
 The scent of Jasmine garlands
 the prayerful posture of clasped hands
 Prostrate forms.
 Mingled tongues of praise, thanksgiving
 Great saint our prayer for peace
 That the turmoil in our restless hearts
 Any restlessness in our native land
 May cease

- Jeannette Cabraal



Baby girl

On a palm stretched
 she rested best
 Born today auspicious
 Whimpering tearful
 Sharp cries aloud
 Closed eyes turning
 A fair skinned head
 Black hair curled
 Tinted brown to light
 Rosy cheeks fresh
 Cute and sweet she rest
 that smile toothless
 unfelt, special
 Remains etched today
 always lingering
 In my mind.

- Miran Perera