

# POETRY



## A dark, dark world

Enveloped in my own dark world  
I hear you exclaim at wondrous sights  
I don't visualize.  
Thundering noise and shouts around  
Propel me along  
Blessed with vision  
You'll never understand my world of darkness  
As much as I don't understand your world of light'  
Groping along, fumbling, stumbling  
My day, my night, and my night my day  
Whose kind hand on my shoulder prays?  
Steering me from the roaring traffic's way  
Kind soul; "God Bless you" I pray.

**-JEANNETTE CABRAAL**

## The world is yours, Little Angels

Green forests and Blue Mountains  
Silvery waters and wild creatures  
Have made the world rich,  
Dear Sons, Dear Daughters,  
The world belongs to you  
Embrace it with love and kindness.  
Let us together narrate sweet stories  
Let us together sing melodious songs  
To entertain the world  
Dear sons, Dear Daughters,  
The world belongs to you.  
Embrace it with love and kindness.  
You are blessed with warm love  
You are enriched with ethics and morals  
Share them with the world  
Dear sons, Dear daughters,  
The world belongs to you  
Embrace it with love and kindness.  
Make the world a heaven  
Our dear little angels.

**-KUMARI WEERASOORIYA**

## Seasonal Greetings

When green days embraced autumn  
Rest of variant seasons will depart  
Blossoms just blossomed yesterday  
Sobbing about her torn petals today  
Timbers you've collected along eras  
Emaciated due to tempered sun  
But stored sticks  
Catching no coldness  
When it absorbs a single ray  
Newest dawns may lay  
Separated vivid previous days  
Dawning with uninvited reasons and gaze  
When it was autumn  
No everlasting blossom I define  
Liquid drops just graved deep down  
Surface when finale cage arrives  
Although hidden seasons  
Embark to bloom  
And greets with seasonal adore

**- SAMALA RODRIGO**

## The Rosary

October's dedication  
To the Holy Rosary  
That prayerful chaplet  
Embodying Mother Mary  
Her sorrows, her joys, her glorious hours  
All affiliated to her son  
A mother's griefs, a mother's joys  
In that circle of prayer is found.  
Contemplative thought on the mysteries  
An efficacious prayer in any need  
Mother Mary favours this channel of prayer  
A fitting offering for her maternal love and care.

**-JC**