

It was Christmas night this year. In the serene silence and solitude of my house overlooking peaceful Lac Léman I wrote these lines as I was thinking of the senseless killings and extreme sufferings of people almost all around the world due to faulty policies and insane human acts.

(Act, empathize or ignore, as you like.)

The light of sanity

***God said "Let there be light"
And there was light.
Sadly, though, I see no light anymore.
The earth sinking into darkness deep:
No light to rinse it is in sight. Soon***

It'll be midnight at noon.

***For fleeting moments in the past
Frail rays of flickering hope
I had once seen lightening up the earth
Amid morning bells and chiming
Birdsongs weaving the air.
They, too, are now gone, fully dimmed and dead.
They didn't last.***

***I see, though, some wild, angry fires
Set by hapless, hungry crowds, laying bare
They have nothing to fear, nothing to lose or share.***

***But wild flames are burnt out soon
Only ashes they leave behind,
And fail to give me the light I seek and crave.***

***No point in waiting for God-given light
"God helps those who help themselves",
Don't the God-lovers say?
For sure, and not an idle hunch:
There's no free lunch.***

***So, wake up and rise
No more sitting on your hands
Light the tiny candles of hope you hold
Light them all, full and bright
Millions and millions of them, all in one:***

And let serene sanity shine