

Anupama's Homecoming

Welcome after your long journey on high oceans,
Storms and lost directions, confusions and calamities,
The world is a cyclone without a rest,
It defies meaning and feeling.

While you were there you made it look easy,
You were ever adorned with smile and grace,
Little did people know you travelled light,
Dropping riches and recognition on the way.

Tomorrows were waiting for you in serene joy,
The burdens of yesterdays were discarded,
Todays were smooth happenings,
Unrehearsed and goalless.

The world around was moving by a success design,
But you were fixed on serendipitous experience,
What was their severe defeat was your placid victory,
They possessed but you absorbed.

Now you are a denizen of eternity,

Where time has frozen and materials vanished,
There is a time to sing and a time to pray,
A time to dance and a time to laugh.

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