

Forlorn Moments They May Seem : Tribute to Mother on Her Ninth Death Anniversary



Time in its infinite wisdom does not return,
Truth in its ultimate beauty does not change,
Journey of life is but a step,
Destination unknown.

God sends us to world
To explore, to build, to persevere,
Seemingly a training for our
Ultimate rest in eternity.

Mother rested her ultimate trust in God,
A faith reposed without question,
An assignment taken with humility,
An endeavor wrapped with purpose.

Like a flower hidden by a rock
She pined her way,
Without watching a clock,
She gave all that she had and more.

Forlorn moments they may seem
To those who saw her life ordinary,
But today her deeds like a waterfall hit the ground,
Ah! the difference to me.

Note 1:

Written for my mother, Aruna Karihaloo Kaul,
who passed away on April 25,2008. She would
have been 96 today.

Note 2

After opening the Word attachment, click on
“Enable Editing” to get the right format.

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