

# 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.

Suffern, New York, March 8, 2017

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