

Jyoti's Universe

Your life was no ordinary journey,
You enkindled fires in the morass of the world,
And lit many a heart.

You lived in the best traditions of human life:
Open-minded, disciplined, and reaching for love and beauty.
Fellows around you may have missed your spark and penetration,
Nobility and commitment.

The supreme irony of life is
That humans have to live through the world –
Every time having to validate their being,
Every time to begin anew.

Looking at the world where you once used to live,
Do you see humans living in sanity,
In full-potential of their God-given gifts,
In harmony with nature?

We on earth will remember you –
Grateful that you crossed our paths in silent grace.
Suffern,
New York,

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