A Pious Pursuit

The blowing of winds, trembling of leaves,
Waves of water, chirping of birds,
Movements of innocent babes and beasts,
Beauty of flowers and moonlit nights, and
Existence of the living and non-living entities
Are eternal educators
And the messengers of Eternity.
They lead us to the pious pursuit
Of the mysteries of Nature
And divine knowledge.
That kingdom of Delight
Entails our surrender
To His lotus feet
Without attaching to our acts
And approaching our Master
Who keeps on waiting
To welcome us in His sovereignty
Where successful entry
Can reserve an eternal seat
Close to His splendid throne
And liberate us from the bond of rebirth.

Nurtured by Nature

Nurtured by Nature,
I learnt to bear the scorching of summer,
harshness of winter
and swimming in the face of the current.
Engrossed in the task of Truth,
I see different forms of Goddess Durga
in some women, and the smile of Lord Vishnu
in every leaf of the peepal tree.
They all make Beauty- my guardian
and Love- my inmate
whose company bridges
the delight of celestial and terrestrial.

– Vijay Kumar Roy*

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