

LANGUAGE IN INDIA

Strength for Today and Bright Hope for Tomorrow

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Poems by Kiran Sikka

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Miracles

Life moves in a circle.

It raises you high on hopes, wishes and ambitions.

Suddenly when you feel secure

perched on the top of circle-

waiting for miracles,

it jerks and shakes you out of balance.

You come down with that swing of life,

moving like a pendulum and

settling down to that state of inertia.

You again start watching for miracles, without realizing that

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Kiran Sikka

Poems by Kiran Sikka

moving to the top of circle
and
coming down to stability and inertia
are the only miracles that happen to the
existence of earthly life.

So What?

Kiran Sikka

So what if your efforts bear no fruit?
At least they make you realize
that you can grow, bear buds and flowers.
Life can be mischievous sometimes.
It befools you by pretending to give you gifts
which are not yours.
Life also gives you excuses
to wait for your turn patiently,
to accept things as they are.
The soil is not wet,
the seed is not ripe,
the weather is not suitable.

So what if you bear the pain of maternity?

This child was not destined to be yours.

At least you have gone through that pain.

**Patience, pain and persistence-
are the fruits of life.
They are the essence of life.**

Living Death

Kiran Sikka

**There is a thin line of breath
that separates life from death.
Either you go to eternity
or you wake up in the morning
and start plodding on the same trodden roads of day –to-day life.
But, yes!
Acceptance of this gift of God
Makes you embrace these moments
With both hands.
Now !
You want all the remaining moments
-- to bloom in full.
-- to discover unnoticed drops of dew called life.**