

# Memories

*Rasmi Mohanty*

Sweet and sour memories buried in the past,  
So why dig them out ?

Once woken up from their slumber,  
They wouldn't allow my life to be in tranquility,  
So why dig them out ?

Those sweet memories will plead me,  
To navigate through them,  
And the bitter memories will torment my soul,  
So why dig them out ?

My mind can't withstand another emotional storm,  
After years of struggle it is free from,  
The agony and ecstasy of those memories,  
So why dig them out ?

Let them rest in peace in their graveyard,  
In the closest and safest place of my heart,  
So my present can breathe freely.

## Prayer

God, you have blessed me with everything  
Still I judge myself, the most deprived one.

If my abundance of everything is not enough  
To ward off my loved ones' pain and suffering  
Then I consider myself wretched.

How can I be happy, when my gratification is  
Weighed down with my dear ones' grief ?

It is heaven to see others happy and be in anguish,  
Than be glad amidst the misery of others.

If my suffering is enough reason for others' joy,  
Oh God it's my humble prayer to you  
Don't distrust my endurance  
Put me through trial and tribulation  
But make my loved ones happy  
As no pain is more painful than  
that of my dear ones.

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