

Feel the Harmony of Mutual Belonging

Dr. Ajit Kumar Mahapatra

Writhes under raging Corona virus,
the world, caught unawares,
well ordered systems creak and collapse
Innocent children wracked by anxiety and fear
No outdoor plays, no peers to distract them,
The highs and lows of human experience
Out there in the open,
The carnage takes millions of human lives,
Inconsolable relatives attend funerals of victims,
Uncountable pyres lighting up the night sky,
Life ebbs with each passing gasp of breath;
Inadequate healthcare across a large swathe
of Covid wracked India, where people appeal
For help, amplify each other on scarcity of
Medicines, vaccines, oxygen and medical beds;
The calamity has brought an abrupt departure
From long Treasured disciplines, decencies of
civilization
Grounding the world to a rude halt;
A hint of death following every moment,
The humanity smelling its end.

Tribals are indigenous communities
Who nurture wildlife and biodiversity.
The universe sustains itself on the principle of
Interdependence; on a reciprocal relationship.
Survival of the planet is threatened,
Immediate environment unprotected,
There's a need of proactive global mechanism
For conservation, protection of environment,
Concerted work with nature to repair water cycle,
To replenish reserves; effectively revive water in
landscape;
Healthy forests help cleanse water, mitigate wild fire.
In contrast to oil or coal, fresh water
Much more than an input to economy.
It is the source of life itself.

There is another happening that harbours the pandemic:
Humanity's innate potential to turn things around,
To resurrect from decadence; to resurface from the dust,
To turn peril into possibility; crisis into hope,

Humanity's insatiable hunger to grow more and more
When very growth is challenged.
To each root of decay, lies a silent seed of hope,
Humanity's ardent fervour to hope.
To build back better continues unabated.
Humanity's display of strength to protect
Others from the vestibule of death.
The misfortune pampers to move along undeterred.
All pandemics die out,
The current one will, eventually too.

The severity-the apocalypse wreaked
turns the spotlight on an arcane field,
A pathogen that is highly infectious,
There may not be an end game
Until the virus is conclusively tamed.
Ongoing studies, world over, on the sars-CoV-2 virus,
Knowledge complimented by arrival of vaccines,
Modern tools available to safeguard public health,
Have put world nations on a sounder footing.
No one nation can deal with all the crises alone.

In nature and humanity, things are
Returning to its original state of purity
Emerging negative matters to be thrown out
The underlying current is one of renewal,
Transforming towards oneness, harmony, balance.
In silent depth a metamorphosis takes place
To tend the universe from chaos to stability,
From turbulence to its original state of purity.
Each person and form of nature feel
The harmony of mutual belonging on planet earth.

The earth is but one family
And humans its citizens.

Dr. Ajit Kumar Mahapatra, Pubashasan,
Koushalyaganga, Bhubaneswar.