

A Tribute to Father

*So I kneel down,
Placing a lotus
At your feet
I worship you
There are no similes
Nor metaphors
To say what you
Meant to us*

*Since your love
Gave us such protection
And May you cross this ocean
Of 'samsara' with the merit
Thus earned.*

*Beloved father!
You left us leaving eternal memories
Of your sterling qualities that we cherish.
And no words could express
The lasting love etched
So deep in our hearts.*

*As I say these words
As a tribute to you
I feel relieved
Of grief that swells
Within me.
Striving day and night
To support us
You didn't mind getting wet
When it rained.
You would sweat in the
Sweltering sun.*

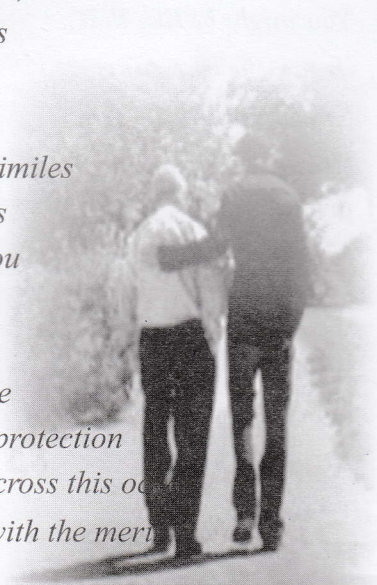
*Your work was no easy task
Having to work from
Dawn to dusk
You became suntanned.*

*Such was your dedication.
You never complained
Nor expected anything
In return.*

*Your love was
An ocean without a shoreline.
You cradled us with all the comforts.
Your words would give courage
To stand tall.
Yet, you never bound us
With love, you let us be free.
Your exemplary deeds
Guided us in this path to
Success.*

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By Kithsiri Illangakoon