

MOTHER

Dedicated to my mother who devoted countless sleepless nights to my upbringing

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For me, you were the first one
to cling on, with my first heart beat,
you fed me, gave me space,
before I knew their meaning.
You enjoyed my kicks, my blows
Even when you saw not my face
or ever knew my name.
 You felt me, I felt you,
 The 'Feel' was so strong –
 Everytime I cry for you,
Little hurt make me cry 'mother'
The Feel is so intuitive still–
 Everytime you feel my unsaid pain,
 Everytime you wipe my dry tears.
Umblical cord disconnects us now
Sucking period is also over,
I'm grown up with broad wings,
Ready for flight to my own nest.
But, still you my friend – the best.
You are in me, in every inch of mine.
You reflect in me, Through me you shine.
Mother is above God –
 Omnipresent she is,
 as ever she is felt.