

Golden memories

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The September page of my desk calendar shows
a lonely gull crossing the shores;

An expert shot – admired by everyone,

Who had captured it?

It was you, but

where are you today?

Like the gull soaring over the seas,

You too have left,

Without telling us,

Leaving behind

A void hard to fill

and

lasting memories

of

a close knit family who loved you so much,

a large circle of friends who adored you very much,

Dermatology, the speciality you nurtured so well,

Bird watching, the hobby you enjoyed to the full.

We miss

Your firm voice which is still ringing in our ears,

The sound of your footsteps, climbing the stairs to the College office,

Your charming yet infrequent smile, which all of us cherished,

Your sharp wit and noble thoughts that enriched our souls,

May your journey in samsara be short,

May you attain NIBBANA!

