

Widow's Love Song

Dr. Sunman Kaur*
Assistant Professor, English

My child! My Love! Weep not dear,
You are a soldier's wife- why dost thou fear?
You are a bright light with endless might,
You have to fight for 'Truth and Right'.

When in the fields there was gun's thunder,
And we were caught in sleep and slumber,
Armies advanced for loot and plunder,
Our pride was pricked for ' Human Blunder'.

Your love was in the thick of battle,
Along with his comrades sowing his mettle,
Fell to the tyrant's bullet and killed!
In his martyrdom, alas! Your widowhood willed!

Lights have gone out of so many homes,
The sky was rent with oppressed moans,
How many orphaned! God alone knows,
It was His will! Why to show the wrinkled brows?

This is not all what I have to say,
You have a task ahead, for which I pray,

You have to do it without any fright,
May God give you courage and might.

Be a pigeon to herald the peace,
Be a hawk to save the squeezed,
Be Shiva's sword for tyrant's head,
Be Nehru's balm for the over-tread.

In 'You' Pratap and Nehru sublimated,
In 'You' Gandhi and Gobind incarnated,
Be thou angel of Love and Peace,
Remember! Remember the widowhood's lead.

Writtten By

Dr. Sunman Kaur

Assistant Professor, Maharaja Bhupindera Sports University

Patiala, Punjab, India

*I am Sunman Kaur Bains, M.A., M.Phil, Ph.D in English. I have 2 years of teaching experience in Punjabi University as an Assistant Professor. I have a great enthusiasm for writing poetry and this is the first time I am sending it for a publication.