About Us: http://www.the-criterion.com/about/

Archive: http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/

Contact Us: http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/

Editorial Board: http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/

Submission: http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/

FAQ: http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/
Prayer for My Sister

Shivakumar U Ganachari
Assistant Professor of English
KLES S Nijalingappa College,
II Block Rajajinagar, Bengaluru 560010
Affiliated to Bengaluru University

Tumultuous, turmoil,
With fast and furious
Greed, jealous is inner
Feelings of present era
You open the eyes with nefarious
Scene, nothing to panic keep Faith
Rest falls on your track.

Values and transparency need
To search with mercury, opportunistic
Chameleons glitter as well as thunderbolt!
But humane, character is like a touch stone
More you suffer more you sheen
Learn to accept His wish

World chase after external beauty
Never think in your dream, galvanize
To strengthen the inner charismatic
And don’t attempt to keep your
Foot prints like a layman!
Show the gusty for the cause
And be a unique among Galaxy
The future of the universe is
So lunatic for temporary gain
I regret for the ignorance perception
Sense of modernity is entertaining to
Lose the identity, Where an individual
Stand? I am neither savior nor cynic
But it is my apprehension

I am passionate and aspired about you that
Endless generation glorify your rectitude
Not as Cleopatra or Monolisa!! But
Upholder of human sanctity
Never question your integrity but
But it is my prayer to you
It is my prayer to you

My dear sister needn’t worry
The obnoxious escalation around you
Don’t Endeavour to compare your innate
Skills, that has the ability to surpass
Anyone, show the grit in every walks
Of life which rewrites the relentless
Efforts and March towards a new page

I wish to share my goodness with you
And show lethargic in dark days
But eager to share your demons days
And pray to Him to be as your guard

So that no diabolic force can trap you
bear in mind devotion takes Zenith

It has ability to crush arduous task

I have nothing to give you except
Ethics and values that I inculcate

Neither I attract to material nor
Hate but compels me to lay off

From the materialistic panorama

It is my gentle appeal to you my dear
It is my gentle appeal to you my dear