

THE GLITTERING STAR

A wonderful star
Extended hands to the poor
Hugged the dirtiest poor
Walked up & down,
In the streets of Calcutta
Picked up the unwanted kids
Patted them with love
Picked up the dying poor
Prepared them for a peaceful death
At last, that wonderful star
Flapped her wings up and down,
And flew...up and up...
Then sat on the lap of the Almighty
Showering her blessings
Upon the smiling buds of our Mother Earth
Now, When I stand and look back
I wonder whether...
I would be a glittering star like our Mother Theresa
Or be a fading star that fades and fades as soon as it is
seen....

Sofia C Jose is currently working as an Assistant Professor in SNS Engineering College, Coimbatore. She is pursuing Ph.D. in English literature. She completed MA in English from Bharathiar University. She has also completed a post-graduation degree in Applied Psychology. Her passion is to compose poems and write articles.