

Healing Faith

I try to find you in my every breath
With every drop of firewater that rolls down my tongue.
I hear you whisper along the gusts of wind,
But on this earth I am left with your memories to drink.

Wherever you go, whoever you are with,
The breeze shall always carry my love to you.
Thoughts of me will always follow you.
I have loved you to such depths.

Will the season take me with it, to new days, to the sun
Or will it leave me at my place and be a memory to come?
With this heavy heart I ask, will it cause me pain
Or grant me liberation from these days?

I try to tell myself that dark and light are everyone's *moirai*.
Then why do you plea for mercy?
As this is not a fight,
Rather just a path illuminated by the healer's light.

Then again, I am merely mortal; what would I know of healing?
I know only the joy and the pain that I feel through my senses.
It is by virtue that I am flawed and imperfect.
Am I to seek refuge in faith of the unknown and the unseen?

Is it fear of the unknown that permits such blind beliefs?

Or the unspoken guidance of divine wisdom?

In this confused state of mind, I have only her innocent smile.

As I close my eyes, I am no longer afraid because she is my salvation.

By Raunak Raj Karmacharya