

Rachita Kumar

## Light

*Heaven is a place for some -- far yet near; there are tulips,  
and orchid, honeybees, whose sting I must fear.*

*A question arises, Is he there amongst other heavenly  
gardens in a subtle realm?*

*He was my shadow and still is; he is my light that never  
deserts me. As I wait here in the dark, his light overcomes  
me, carrying me through.*

*He once told me, "Life is replete with challenges." In  
that moment I did not understand. As I stand here today  
solemnly still, -- there is a feeling of incompleteness of  
challenge without him.*

*He is the candle of my life that shall never fade. His  
spirit cradles me, like a mother her child.*

*The garden is real.*