

An Elegy of a Leader

-Dr. Anita Evelyn S

A leader am I, betrayed I stand
Mine duty have I fulfilled –Yet stinging goes the round
No man to console - yet trust the Rock I do
Rough and rugged path hurt
Pain sings mine blood wet arteries
Blood refuses to flow, as pressure exceeds to blow
a recluse I live at mine own home!
Eyes see, knowledge Perceives-But
None is true!
Enquire for the reason – truth blurts on shore
Refuse to accept - blood fight stink the more...
Ocean tides I face each day - yet not sinking I rise,
My Redeemers hand I hold on to and fly...
Where's the stop? I enquire of HIM
With a slight pat on my back –HE smiles and says,
Don't stop -Run for ME...
It's over I say -HE's not ready for my sway,
Run! Run for me! HE keeps cajoling me,
I've got no words to but must obey!

