

## WHEN I THINK OF ASHRAM.....

When I think of Ashram, I think of golden rays of sunshine,

When I think of Ashram, I think of dancing trees and peacock,

When I think of Ashram, I think of pied birds,

When I think of Ashram, I think of sunlit path, who welcomes us for morning and evening walk.

When I think of Ashram, I think of Meditation Hall, teaches us meditation,

When I think of Ashram, I think of dining hall, who gives us healthy food,

When I think of Ashram, I think of playground, who gives us fun and fitness,

When I think of Ashram, I think of mirambika, mirambika is something we must embrace

Just remember to learn, at our own pace,

When I think of Ashram, taradidi comes in mind,

Ashram is Ashram

Ashram is Ashram

No place like Ashram

Ashram is where you are welcome.

**By Surajita**

## MY DREAM

How nice is the wonderful sky  
Stars twinkle on the high  
They are enjoying every moment

O' how wonderful is the moon  
I say please go to my home,  
Tell my mother loudly  
I am live here very happily.

You are my post master  
Please take my little letter.  
Go slowly, for me, it is little better,  
Wait stay inside the cloud,  
Try to see if my father is about  
If he is busy do not disturb him  
Wait he will see you  
Say in his ear  
Say without fear  
About his little dear.

Make friends with my sister  
I am her little brother.  
If she asks about her brother  
Give her my little letter.

Morning bells are ringing

Birds are singing

My friends is calling

It's about my dream

I wake up from my slumber it means sleep.

**By Ratnakar, mirambika**

## MY TEARS

When you were ten years old,

I was with you,

When you were twenty years old,

I was with you.

When you were separated from your family,

I was with you,

When you got pain in your heart from some body,

I was with you.

When somebody scolded you,

I was with you,

When somebody hurt you,

I was with you.

When you lost your father,

I was with you,

When you fell down,

I was with you.

In future if you happen to be with someone,

I will be with you,

When you succeed in your life,

I will also be with you.

I will be with you,

I will be with you,

I will be with you on till I die.

**By Manju,**

**Mirambika**

## **MISSION OF A PADDY SEED**

I was preserved with great care & love,  
My master protected me from sparrows and loves.

I laid down with all my friends' side.  
Shadows of dark and light passed by.

These periods were precious one,  
To prepare myself for a noble one,  
To save a life, when it struggled to survive

When the right movement arrived,  
My master after tilling the soil,  
Sowed wed with great toil.

By the grace of god, with rain and sunshine,  
Roots and leaves began to grow on wine.

I am ever grateful to my master,  
How much care he took in matter.

I grew up happily,  
Holding on goals strongly.

The time came, I became many,

What a joy, hunger will not touch any.

Our master sold us with his bless,  
We were bought and sold till we reached the right place.

What an adventure in the boiling pot,  
Passing through high pressure, removing Lusk,  
To achieve the goal, these steps were thought.

We were cooked and served with almost love& care,  
But to your surprise, we were thrown with dare.

We did not achieve our goal,  
Even when we were offered in a beautiful bowl,  
Never give up hope,  
With perseverance we will cope.

Let us get united with mother earth,  
Persevere to achieve our goal in every new birth.

**By Baren,**

**Mirambika**

## ADMIRATION OF GOD

I was sitting under a tree, enjoying the coolness of the breeze;

My eyes were closed and they suddenly opened;

A small dew drop was on my palm, like a diamond shaped charm,

The sun was shining on a beautiful morning;

Birds were chirping and the flowers were blossoming,

All were talking like a gentle being, it seemed all were aspiring and all were growing;

My heart was full of joy and it was admiration of god.

**By Niharika, mirambika**