



*As we once shared our lunch
And moments of laughter and joy
Unhesitatingly and often;
Crossing the divides of time and distance
Busy schedules and responsibilities
Let us share our longings and failures,
Trials and tribulations,
Our deepest fears and greatest pain
That we so carefully hide from others
On the varied sets of life,
Where we attempt our best performance.*

*Let us offer each other strength and advice,
A shoulder to lean on and a hand to hold,
A heart that will understand
And a mind that will feel;
For, our bonds go far back
And our roots have anchored firmly,
In the otherwise constantly shifting
Sands of time.*

*Unlike the mirage of an oasis
That leads a tired and thirsty traveller on,
Let us be an inn,
Where the weary traveller can
Put down his bags, put up his feet and rest,
Until he gathers the determination and courage
To carry on further.*

*For, after all, even the best actor
Needs to get out of the glare of lights
Rest, rehearse and prepare for the next scene
If only to make each performance
As convincing as the earlier one.*

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