

# **Three Poems**

**by**

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## **Silence**

Away from hustle and bustle  
Of the crowded town  
Try and seek something deep  
Enhancing an inner uplift  
Rather than let you down.

Listen to your quiet self  
Be therein as long as you can  
Welcoming the warmth and the quietness  
Of thoughts, and emotions brought.  
Practise it every now and then...

## **Caravan of Hope**

They all walked across the soil of stone  
Which was covered with a reddish dust  
Heading for the walls of the holy Smara  
Feeding themselves on hope and trust.

The wind of desert blew continuously  
Very hot during the day  
Rather cold at the dark night  
Before they began to pray.

At the top of the hill  
Near the tomb of the saint  
There was a silence... of suffering  
As if the world had stopped moving.

They all wanted to get to the North  
Where water, fertile lands, hope, liberation  
Were all waiting for them  
To build their life in a peaceful nation.

## **Word Power**

Hold the power of words  
And feel it to sustain your days  
In warmth and sweetness  
Like the bright sun rays.

Hold the power of words  
Filling your heart with joy  
And treasure those in it  
So, you will never be annoyed...