

Soumita Mitra

The Paths Still to Be Walked

The paths still to be walked
The thought of solving the puzzle of this life
Keeps me awake.
How long is the road?
How long should I walk in the path of compromise!
How many more tests are still to appear?
I ask you the question, Almighty
Will there be no end to this storm?
Will my eyes see not the dawn of a peaceful morning!
Or shall I stay awake burning away midnight hopes?

A Hymn to the Almighty

Blessed becomes the day when I feel your warmth
In the rising sun.
Safe feels my heart when I see the huge branches of tree
Drooping down,
Having beautiful flowers on them,
It seems as if you have raised your hands to shower your
Blessings upon me.
The world starts smiling when my face gets,
Sunkissed with your vibrant rays.
My heart feels overwhelmed when I see you
In every reflection.

About the Poet

Soumita Mitra is born and brought up in Maithon, Jharkhand. She is an educationist and poetess. Presently, she is pursuing her PhD in Philosophy from IIT (ISM), Dhanbad. She is passionate about creative writing which has led her to become part of International Poetry compilations and International Journal and other International Anthologies. She loves spending time with nature and nurtures her love for writing.