

**Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad**



**THE**  
**THERAPEUTIC**  
**TREASURY**  
**OF MY FOND**  
**MEMORIES**

**A Collection Of My Poems As A  
Loving Tribute To My Beloved  
Wife Saroj Prasad  
By Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad**

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

**THE**  
**THERAPEUTIC**  
**TREASURY**  
**OF MY**  
**FOND**  
**MEMORIES**

*My Pretty Lotus passed away on 14<sup>th</sup> March 2013 but her fond memories are still fresh in my heart and mind.*

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**Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad**

# **A Collection of Fond Memories of My Pretty Lotus**

**By Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad**

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## FOREWARD

**This** is a therapeutical golden treasury of some of my fond memories of my Pretty Lotus, my beloved wife, Saroj Kumari Prasad. I have been creating these as a loving tribute since her passing away on 14<sup>th</sup> March 2013. This is a book to grow on and it is also a book to grow with for our family members, relatives and friends.

In this collection, I have poured my heart and soul out to remember all the fond memories of a devoted wife, a loving mother and a pleasant grand mother. These creativities will become part of the Prasad Family as long as even one member remembers the fame, glory and presentations of such a fine and perfect personality. This has been a therapeutical exercise for me.

My readers will have the choice to like, appreciate and laugh at some of the creativities but by and large these present the instinctual love life of a couple who were madly in love with each other for over half a century. Their unconditional love was nowhere near the traditional love stories of Romeo and Juliet or Laila or Majnu and the like. People will invent a new episode of romance after reading the items in the collection to call it the affectionate life of Lakhan and Saroj.

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All the items in the collection are meant primarily to be enjoyed and appreciated but there may be some aspects that will inadvertently leave some deep human feelings of love, compassion, loneliness and sorrow. There are a lot of lessons to learn from our experiences of love.

Enjoyment and appreciation are personal aspects and any creativity that is written in a variety of moods and at many different levels of humanity could provide its own particular pleasure and understanding. The reading in these pages is not very easy because of the emotions that are hidden in the compositions.

Read and find out what I mean. The themes, forms, rhythm, rhyme and imagery are all so deep and heartfelt that can bring tears to the human eyes.



# INTRODUCTION

**In** the beginning, everyone tells me that there was nothing but joy in the world. Everything was bright, new, peaceful and full of love and affection. The earth and the sky were created and human beings began as children, living in a paradise, which was a cross between a great garden and a divine playground. Every morning and everyday were fresh surprises. Our life began in the paradise as well.

My beloved wife told me many times that all beginnings have had the same radiance, the same colour and the same beauty but the different human interactions over the years have either added beauty or spoilt these and polluted our atmosphere. However, she said that unconditional love was still the essence of complete living and heaven is still there for those who believe in living with instinctual love, deep compassion, good understanding and solid empathy for each other.

A good human life can be a happy song and become an echo of the completely happy world but often times we refuse to stay on the given path of humanity and create religious and political indifference thus making our living a real hell instead of a peaceful adventure.

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I do not want to paint a picture that Saroj and I were unique but we were serious with our love life and tried our best to understand and appreciate the feelings and attitude of each other.

The result of our interactions can be seen in the pages that have so much to offer for everyone. However, for anyone that feels otherwise can create and add some more to enrich this collection.

I loved creating these presentations and I hope my readers will like reading them and getting something out of the collection. The collection has helped me heal my pain, sorrow and loneliness.



Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

# DEDICATION



**This** collection is written for bilingual appreciation for the family members, relatives and friends. For ease of reading, the Hindi words are presented in English but for non-Hindi speakers, the words may not give the same meaning and sense as the words depict. I am sure help from some member of the Prasad Family can solve this problem.

This publication is lovingly dedicated to the eldest child of Chandra Pal Sharma and Lila Wati, who fondly bestowed the pretty name of Saroj Kumari Devi to this

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angel of the Prasad Family. She was born in Nasinu in Fiji on 15<sup>th</sup> August 1940. She was thoroughly educated at Dudley House, Nasinu Teachers' College, University of the South Pacific, Brisbane College of Advanced Education and Queensland University of Technology.

Saroj Kumari Devi was married to Ram Lakhan Prasad on 19<sup>th</sup> January 1964. She worked as a successful teacher, Head of Department (Languages) in various secondary schools in Fiji, Education Broadcasts Officer for Education Department of Fiji, Senior Lecturer in English at the Colleges of Advanced Education in Nasinu and Lautoka and then retired after working as a Group Leader at a Child Care Centre in Brisbane in 2000.

She was enjoying a happy retirement life with her family when she was suddenly called to Rest in Peace in heaven on 14<sup>th</sup> March 2013. She was finally farewelled on 16<sup>th</sup> March 2013 at the Centenary Memorial Gardens in Brisbane.

She enjoyed her family life with her four married children, Praanesh and Ranitta, Praneeta and Shalendra, Harshita and Naresh and Rohitesh and loved to interact with her eight grand children Jaya, Meera, Hamish, Jayden, Anjali, Sonali, Elliott and Charlotte.

I dedicate this publication to her with my fondest love.  
*Ram Lakhan Prasad* 19<sup>th</sup> January 2015.

## LET THE TREASURE UNFOLD

An Ode to My Pretty Lotus, My  
Saroj on her 74<sup>th</sup> Birthday.

Just Give Me Your Usual Smile

My Dear

The bright light of my love life has gone out  
There's no fun left in life and I'm loosing out  
I beseech thee to give me your usual mystic smile  
To brighten up my world and walk another mile

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear

It would alter my disposition  
It would change my emotion  
My life would change altogether  
I would have nothing to bother  
The flowers would bloom again  
The birds would sing once again  
Clouds would pour sweet rain  
The wind would keep me sane  
The stars would twinkle for me  
The moon would shine you see  
The fairies would dance for me  
My life would change you'll see

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Give me your usual smile just once more my dear  
My eyes would blink with joy  
My lips would talk like a toy  
Life would be full of laughter  
Nothing to worry me hereafter  
All heaven would sing merrily  
My image would change surely  
The sun would kiss my forehead  
To bless me to let me look ahead  
I would be sailing to the safer shore  
There would be rough storms no more  
All my prayers would be answered  
All my questions would be treasured

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear  
I'm moving like a lonely traveller  
All is dark and I have no calendar  
Fear of future bothers me everyday  
I am afraid I've forgotten the highway  
My attire and my mind are unsettled  
Fear of failure keeps me all rattled  
Hiding behind a façade of doubts  
I have lost my will for any bouts  
My past is haunting me heavily  
My future is now uncertain really  
All wishes have gone wishy washy  
All the thoughts are now bushy

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Give me your usual smile just once more my dear  
My life is full of stress and strain  
It is turning and twisting in vain  
I'm counting the falling stars at night  
There is no hope near or any in sight  
Fear dwells in my heart of rare pain  
It gets worse when it begins to rain  
The darker nights give me no hope  
I find it harder and harder to cope  
There is a strong burn in the heart  
It inflicts fire and lets flame to start  
These hurt my inside and outside  
But I'm unable to leave them aside

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear  
You are the bright light of my life  
You have been my beloved wife  
Let me repeat it once more my dear  
You are the music of my life my dear  
Let me ask you a simple question my dear  
Give me an answer to my question my dear  
How do I live my life without you?  
What do I do with my life without you?  
Why don't you share your mystic smile?  
Let me live well and walk another mile.  
Teach me not to worry and learnt to smile  
I will love you more and keep your smile  
Give me your usual smile just once more my dear.

**Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad**

Your birth on 15<sup>th</sup> August 1940 was for me alone  
Our first meeting on 14<sup>th</sup> February 1959 was set on  
stone

Our marriage on 19<sup>th</sup> January 1964 was a glorious  
day

Our family life of over fifty years was happy and  
gay

Your life and living was all full of caring and giving  
I am now all lost and lonely and have given up  
living

Your departure on 14<sup>th</sup> March 2013 tore my heart  
apart

I've been trying to live but the body dwells without  
a heart

On your 74<sup>th</sup> birthday, I wanted to sing and dance  
I can't do these cos you're not giving me a chance  
I will look heavenward to see you smile once more

You're sitting by the super moon and the stars  
galore

Give me your usual smile just once more my dear  
I'll sing this ode for you forever without any fear.

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad  
15<sup>th</sup> August 2014.

## Life of Lakhan and Saroj is Different

January nineteenth 2014 brought me many fond  
memories of the past  
Fifty years ago, Saroj and I wedded this day with a big  
bang and blast  
Today is that time again to rewind and ponder about  
the glorious past  
This has brought me to think of the day I said my vow  
and "I do" at last

My fifty golden years is a time I have well cherished  
with a lot of joy  
We kept our relationship alive without a blemish like a  
special toy  
All the rewarding years that we spent together side by  
side happily  
Makes this special Golden Day rejuvenate and come  
alive joyfully

Each year had given us multiple fond memories to share  
and care  
We loved our dreams that we made come true with a  
lot to spare  
All these have given our relationship the greatest  
strength to share  
This day would have been super happy if she did not go  
else where

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Just before we could reach this milestone in our life, she  
departed

I was all distraught, sorrowful and lonely and left  
broken-hearted

Sharing fifty years of memories was worth an immense  
treasure

We had planned a celebration but my sorrow ended all  
pleasure

All the tears this lonely life has now brought in the way  
for me

All the joy that wouldn't have known any bound has  
jolted me

Now I have no choice but to reflect on each and every  
year one by one

To further strengthen our bond despite the fact that she  
is gone

As each day is now passing slowly but steadily I think of  
the past

All the treasured gifts that she had given me are here till  
the last

My future ride of life is all confusing because my guide  
is no more

I feel lost and disoriented in the rough sea with no sight  
of shore

Our partnership that had crossed fifty milestones is rare  
to find

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Our love and living was full of fun we knew it was one of  
its kind

Our love life teaches others to value all relationships  
with pride

Family life is an open book and there should be nothing  
to hide

My Pretty Lotus and I gave each other a strong feeling  
of love

We enjoyed our life so much that we acted like our  
garden dove

No storm, no current or rough weather could weaken  
our move

No ravages of time to tarnish our love we had nothing  
to prove

So even after the fifty years we behaved like each  
other's dove

Our relationship will never feel out-dated or old we are  
in love

Since our love was always blessed with a touch of  
Almighty God

Our affection for one another gave us happy time with  
the Lord

Friends say that fifty years of togetherness earned us  
the fame

Of being the Golden couple and for sticking together by  
the game

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