

Anthology of Shantha Teldeniya



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To my all Teachers.

About the author

Mathematics Teacher, Ex editor of education

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Birthday poem

Happy Birthday !

If I would say that you are my friend

But I know that I am not correct.

If I would say that you are my brother

But I know that I am not correct.

If I would say that you are my teacher

But I know that I am not correct.

If I would find a word describing you,

No doubt, It means that

My friend, brother, and teacher.

My dear new word,

May your birthday filled with love and joy

And the blessing of God be with you!

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Christmas poem

Christmas poem

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*A Brightest sign in the gloomy night,
It was a star make a wonder light
And show a cave in Bethlehem
A baby's cry broke the silent night
And the Jesus Christ was born.*

*A Floak of chilled sheep countersigns
A baby slept in a Dane with a smile.
Mother Mary's face had a pleasant smile
Father Joseph caressingly hugged the child
Love and Peace made a pleasant site.*

*Three wise men came along the telltale sign
And they gave some gifts and worshiped child
A house of divine was brought to the cave
The Angles came and sang the songs
And blessing the Jesus and his Mom*

Shantha Teldeniya

Where is the Real Sight?

Where is the Real Sight?

I looked at the moon

And my mind said soon

There would be a very beautiful moon

I looked again

Through a mighty telescope

Then my mind said soon

It was not a very beautiful moon

How can I believe?

My eyes and my mind

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

BLACK SUNDAY

BLACK SUNDAY

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

It was a sunny day

On Easter, Sunday

When doves flying

All over the sky

The humble lambs

Came to the shepherd's lap

Of Love and peace.

But a cruel and bloody beast

Jumped over them.

And destroying

Innocent lambs

That mad beast

And its faith

Scattered over the ground.

The doves flew away

The Sun was hiding

It was a black Sunday

Sun remembered

A passing day

A Lovely heart stopped.

Cruel men crucified

Lord Jesus Christ.

Then Jesus said

"Father, forgive them;

For they know not

what they do". ...

Sun was hiding,

In the gloomy sky

Beasts looked up at the sky

***Rain down and thunder rolled
Fearful beasts ran away.***

***Lambs were weeping
And praying
"Please come back
Lord Jesus Christ,
Please resurrect
My Dear Lord Christ!"
SHANTHA TELDENIYA***

A looking glass says

A looking glass says

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

If you like to see you in me,

You can't see yourself.

If you think it's a real you,

No, it's an image of the past.

Your mind is like a looking glass

You can see yourself in it.

But it's covered with sins

No, You can't see the real you.

If you like to see the real you,

You do clean your mind.

If you clean your mind,

No doubt, it helps you.

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Make A Little Tree...New Nursery Rhyme

Make A Little Tree.

By SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Dig the ground

Make a hole

Put a tiny seed

Pour some water

It will grow and

Make a little Tree.

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Mango, Mango, Mango... New Nursery Rhymes

Mango Mango Mango

Mango mango mango

I like mango.

My dear Jumbo

Come and eat mango.

Shantha Teldeniya

Life Is Like A Drop Of Dew

Life is like a drop of dew

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Life is like a drop of dew

Placing on a blade of grass

Which may fall at any moment

Showing the fate of life

If one knows no means of life

Passing over a loose lifetime

When he dies at the end of his life

Weeping the way of his life

If one knows the means of life

Pleasant over a gain lifetime

And he finds his merit and sin

Making the way of his life

Shantha Teldeniya

Where are you Flying?

Where are you Flying?

Firefly firefly where are you Flying?

You are like the little star

Falling from the sky

Dear child dear child I am going to hide

Because of my little lamp

Make me so bright

Shantha Teldeniya

What Is The Meaning Of His Love?

What is the meaning his love?

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Hand in hand, we walked through the land.
The trembling fingers danced on the palm.
First, I found the roughness in his hand.
No, I couldn't find the meaning of his love.*

*Hand in hand, we walked through the land.
The thirsty lips touched my cheeks.
First, I found the roughness in his face.
No, I couldn't find the meaning of his love.*

*Hand in hand, we walked through the land.
The flattering fingers danced on my breast.
First, I found the mildness in his hand.
No, I couldn't find the meaning of his love.*

*Hand in hand, we walked through the land.
The planning wanted a date with the man.
First, I found the pleasing in his face.
No, I couldn't find the meaning of his love.*

*Hand in hand, we walked through the land.
The planning canceled a date with the man.
First, I found the sharpness of his tongue.
No, I couldn't find the meaning of his love.*

*Hand in hand, ones walked with a girl.
The smiling face kissed the giggling girl.
I found it's my ex-boyfriend.
No, I couldn't find the meaning of his love.*

Shantha Teldeniya

Covid, Covid Go Away

Covid, Covid Go Away.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Covid, covid go away,
Don't come another way.
Cover mouth, cover nose
Face mask giveaway.*

*Covid, covid go away,
Don't come another way.
Hand washes, sanitizers
Take cover, protect way.*

Shantha Teldeniya

Timmy, Timmy Pussy Cat... New Nursery Rhyme

Timmy, Timmy Pussy cat

By SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Timmy, Timmy Pussy cat

Laying on a mat,

Sleepy but naughty

When it meets a rat.

Timmy, Timmy Pussy cat

Sleeping on my bed,

Dreamy but shaky

When it hears my step.

Timmy, Timmy Pussy cat

Colors grey and white,

Greedy but moody

When it licks milk.

Timmy, Timmy Pussy cat

Playing in the ground,

Sporty but fleeting

When it meets a cat.

Shantha Teldeniya

What Is The Meaning Of Life?

What Is The Meaning Of Life?

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

How spending many nights,

Not closing my eyes.

An answer not find

What is the meaning of life?

How reading many books,

Not closing my eyes.

An answer not find

What is the meaning of life?

How thinking many nights,

Not closing my eyes.

An answer not find

What is the meaning of life?

How Searching websites,

Not closing my eyes.

An answer not find

What is the meaning of life?

How learning religions,

Not closing my eyes.

An answer not find

What is the meaning of life?

How spending many years,

Means shorten lifetime

But answer not find.

Yet, may breaking of life.

Shantha Teldeniya

Poor Servant Girl Facing Helpless Life.

Poor Servant Girl Facing Helpless Life...

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

No candle, no lamp to eliminate her cell

Only daylight sees the nook and corner.

She blooms in the dark but no any kith and kin.

OH, the poor, little girl who servant in a Palace.

No bangles, no earrings to wear as a princess,

A string of beads only wears over the neck.

She weeps in the dark, no one consoling.

OH, the poor, little girl who has sobbing life.

No sweets, no dishes to eat like a princess,

Filthy food remains to fill her stomach.

She eats in the dark but none serving.

OH, the poor little girl who has tearing life.

No sports, no learns to do as a princess,

Lady orders her to do the workload.

She bears in the dark non sees them.

OH, the poor girl who has a fighting fund.

No bed, no dreams to sleep like a princess,

Cockroach waits for kissing dirty fingers.

She is asleep, dreaming kith and kin.

OH, the poor, little girl who has helpless life.

No secure, no locker to protect her cell

A faker can weak-kneed poor little bud

He thrusts the rose helpless, poor girl

Oh, the poor, servant girl, facing, helpless life.

Shantha Teldeniya

Raise Your Hand With A Black Flag Against The Easter Sunday Attack.

Raise Your Hand With A Black Flag.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Raise your hands with a black flag.
Showing your heartfelt sorrow and sad,
Protest against the brutal murderous plan,
Memorize the Easter Sunday attack.*

*Innocents died, relatives still crying,
Nobody can give their valued lives.
Nobody helps disabled victims.
Who can recover their lives?*

*Attackers died, and the godfather hide.
No found signs, who are the hides.
Does anybody want to hide the truth?
Reveal the truth and protect human rights.*

*My dear friends, where ever you live
Come forward and make your voice.
Protest against the terrorist attack
And Hoist Black Flag for the truth and Justice.*

Shantha Teldeniya

Little Lamp, Little Lamp... New Nursery Rhyme

Little Lamp, Little Lamp...

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Little lamp, little lamp

Thanks for your light.

I will do my homework,

Help me tonight.

Shantha Teldeniya

I Miss You, My Darling, Don't Let Covid Spread .

I miss you, my darling, Don't let Covid spread.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

I miss you, my darling

When I sit on the fave bench.

No one sits beside me.

The covid makes distance.

Trees covering flowers smile.

No fragrance disperse around.

When I sat on the fave bench,

Yours scent grasps me, soul.

Tears shed by moaning larks.

No, songs, no chat, no dance.

How consoling poor birds hearts?

Tell me, why are they not tearing?

Fear springs in my suffering heart.

Covid catches the world so hard.

Whether you be a victim or not?

Helpless tears wet my face mask.

When you met me last day-night,

I saw my face in your lovely eyes.

Until I said, Darling, Good Night.

Why not answer my grieving soul.

Let covid to stop our routine life?

Don't let viruses spread and fight.

Wear face masks with cleaning hands.

We will sit tomorrow on the fave bench.

Shantha Teldeniya

Natural Numbers...Counting Numbers..- New Nursery Rhyme

Natural Numbers...Counting Numbers.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*One, two, three, four, and so on
We called **counting numbers** for all.
The set of numbers starts from one.
Using that numbers count anything.*

*Great grandfather counting as us
Using that numbers naturally born,
That is why we give another name.
The **natural number** is that name.*

Shantha Teldeniya

Zero, Zero You Are The Hero... New Nursery Rhyme

Zero, zero you are the hero...

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Zero, zero you are the hero

In mathematical signs.

What can do in nine digits,

When without zero sign.

Zero, zero you are the hero

In mathematical signs.

Nothing at all or emptiness

Can show in your sign.

Shantha Teldeniya

How can I forget My Poetic Side ?

How can I forget "My Poetic Side" ?

By SHANTHA TELDENIYA

My dear friends, on My Poetic Side.

Email shows your lovely friendly hearts.

I feel all of you, my pals.

I never miss My Poetic Side.

Covid changed the shape of our life.

Unseen enemies make that fate.

But we stand up to protect our lives.

We save our world from virus attacks,

By wearing a face mask

And washing our hands.

Shantha Teldeniya

Whole Numbers - New Nursery Rhymes.

Whole Numbers

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Zero and the counting numbers

Make the set of Whole numbers.

Any quantity can be represented

By the set of whole numbers.

Shantha Teldeniya

Day Of The Dead, We Remember Lovely Hearts...

Day Of The Dead, We Remember Lovely Hearts...

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Day of the Dead,

We Remember lovely hearts

All of you were buried in the earth.

Feeling sad, and tearing in the eyes.

Remembering dear Mom and Dad.

I am not weeping, but start to make your dreaming

And sharing, loving-kindness with my teaching.

It was the love and kindness, you had given me.

Practice the offering that you had taught me.

Share my knowledge with the poor little pals,

wiping away their tear on the eyes.

I will make them all strong and bright.

It was your dream, no fulfill in your life.

Shantha Teldeniya

My Dear Rev. Brother GOD BLESS YOU! Forever.

*My Dear Rev. Sir,
GOD BLESS YOU! Forever.*
by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Happy Birthday!
Dear Rev. Sir
Sun glows in the day.
The moon glows at night,
You glow others' lives day and night,
When I felt helpless,
you had given hand me.
When I feel sorry for my life,
You help me to be happy.
If you were my reverend friend,
I feel you are my brother,
And I saw God in you.
Today is a special day,
It is your birthday,
I wish you a happy and healthy life.
My Dear Rev. Sir
GOD BLESS YOU! forever.*

Shantha Teldeniya

The Wealthiest Man In A Shrinking World

The wealthiest man in a shrinking world

By SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*The world is shrinking, as my town,
Information flies through the globe.
No hidden places find on the earth.
No one can hide in the world.*

*Time is worth more than the gold.
No rest, no test, run with the time.
Work Day and night, as a machinery wheel,
No rest, no joy, no special in life.*

*Someone says that knowledge is wealth,
Does it place at the good or bad?
The way of earning money and wealth,
Depend on the deeds of good or bad.*
SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Stand Yourself Without A Guide.

Stand Yourself Without A Guide.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Line up Babe, You Line up now
The teacher guide you every time
Each day you are kept inline,
But why? you stand on out of line?*

*When you were in nursery school,
You were standing in the same line.
If now you are in a higher class,
But why? wants a guide to stand in line.*

*You are a boy with a powerful mind,
Now you know whats the shape is a line?
The time has come to show your bright
Now Stand yourself without a guide.*

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Where Is The Freedom It Comes As I Like?

Where is the freedom it comes as I like?

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

No way can ride on a bike as I like.

No way can swim in a lake as I like.

No way can learn in a school as I like.

Where is the freedom it comes as I like?

No way can speak the truth as I like.

No way can write the words as I like.

No way can live in a place as I like.

Where is the freedom it comes as I like?

No way can see the birds as I like.

No way can see the rivers as I like.

No way can see the flowers as I like.

Where is the freedom it comes as I like?

No way can breathe the air as I like.

No way can drink the water as I like.

No way can eat the food as I like.

Where is the freedom it comes as I like?

No way can meet the people as I like.

No way can see the ruler as I like.

No way can live in a country as I like.

Where is the freedom it comes as I like?

Shantha Teldeniya

STOP THE WAR!

STOP THE WAR!

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Dear world leaders

Living on the earth,

Fighting for a portion

Non may win the world.

May you be a human

Or you are a demon,

Choose the one you flavor,

The peace or endless war.

Shantha Teldeniya

You Can Win The Game.

You can win the game.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Green green grass sings

A welcoming song

Come and play, come and score.

You can win the game.

Green White flags dance

Blessing with the hearts.

You can win, You can win,

Bens win the game.

Green hearts hop with

The loyal pulse of love.

Good Luck Bens, Good Luck bens

You can win the game.

Shantha Teldeniya

Pleasing Cooling Whole My Soul.

Pleasing Cooling Whole My Soul.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Blooming flowers rich in scent

Blended with the blowing wind.

Tumbling over the green mountain

Pleasing cooling whole my soul.

Streaming water rich in fogs

scattered with the blowing wind.

Limping over the green mountain

Pleasing cooling whole my soul.

Flying birds with loving hearts

Bless the world by singing songs

Drowsy monkeys on swinging creeps

Sleeping and seeing the sweetest dreams.

Marching butterflies' pleasing eyes

Nothing can draw any art as bright.

Shining the Sun and cooling moon,

Lighting the mountain as my soul.

Feeling relaxed, calm, and wise,

Thinking to save nature as eyes

Nothing can find that no decaying

But we protect them as our lives.

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Save The Country From The Evil Hands.

Save our country from the evil hands.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

My country Sri Lanka

Your country Sri Lanka

Our country Sri Lanka

We save Mother Lanka.

An island in the Indian Ocean,

We are the Sri lanken Nation.

Ignoring race, caste, or tribe,

Unite! And build the one nation.

My homeland Sri Lanka

Your homeland Sri Lanka

Our homeland Sri Lanka

We protect Mother Lanka.

Need no politicians who thieves.

Need no leaders had done crimes.

Need no lunatics or jokers.

Needing gentlemen qualified.

Politics no more protect the land.

No, don't need now foreigners' hands.

Religious leaders come forward.

Save our land from the evil hands.

Race, caste, and tribe no need

We can build up our homeland.

Fight to eradicate starvation.

Unite us all Sri Lankans.

My country Sri Lanka

Your country Sri Lanka

Our country Sri Lanka

We save Sri Lanka.

Shantha Teldeniya

The Nature Lover's Dream

The Nature Lover's Dream

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Vail of flowers clad treetop forever.
Lovers of flowers play Beethoven's hearers.
Hearing while no sense flowers are dozing,
Secretly stealing the nectar from their petals.
Birds know to fly from one tree to another.
And their singing gives melody of nature.
Hearing while no sense but rabbits awaking,
And playing and pleasing newborn siblings.
Green grass waving with the wind want blowing.
Grasshoppers jump and look for taste grazing,
Butterflies come for flower nectar oozing,
Moths are waiting for a coming night's feeding.
Caterpillar chews and eats tender leaves.
Flowers show angry moods upon wounded leaves,
Not knowing it would be a handsome butterfly.
Flowers may not be in hating knowing their fate.*

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

A Well Dressed Monkey Never Be A Gentleman.

A Well Dressed Monkey Never Be A Gentleman.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Once upon a time

But I forgot the time

End of a sunny day

A monkey came to town.

Wearing a full suit

Like an English man,

Walking on the street

And glancing at the straight.

Children saw the strange,

But laughing stock with jumps.

Why did they were laughing?

No one knew that sense.

A poor little boy not wearing a short

Shouting in the loudest voice.

"Look at the monkey. it has a tail.

But poor monkey can't hide it all"

Shantha Teldeniya

I Love You, But I Don't Know Why?

I love you, but I don't know why?

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

I love you, but I don't know why?

I feel you hide in-depth in my heart.

But I don't know why? you came to my heart

But I feel you are in my heart,

It's your love or something else.

I feel that you are in my heart.

How can I reveal my pleasure to you?

Tell me what the secret of love is.

I don't know why you came to my heart

And what is your secret of love?

I don't know. Why do I love you?

Shantha Teldeniya

Who gives the power to make a polluted world?

Who gives the power to make a polluted world?

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Earth is a sacred and wonders place

You and I be a bit of earth.

Nobody can harm things on earth.

Protect the lives and all on earth.

Plants, weeds, and all animals

Rocks, lands, and mountain ranges,

Oceans, rivers, and all waterfalls

Belong to one who lives on earth.

Some countries pollute the air on earth,

Emitting poisonous gases and dust particles.

Animals on earth breathe harmful gases.

Who gives the power to make a polluted world?

Knowing the truth that exists on earth

We want to protect everything on earth.

Sake of nature and sake of humanity

Protect the lives and all on earth.

Shantha Teldeniya

We must save trees like our lives.

We must save trees like our lives.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Trees give flowers, and trees give fruits.

Trees give Oxygen, and trees give life.

Trees grasp energy from sunshine.

We must save trees like our lives.

Shantha Teldeniya

LOVE IS MILD, AND LOVE IS TURN...

LOVE IS MILD, AND LOVE IS TURN...

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Love is mild, and love is heart

No one fills a heart with hate

One who wound a lovely heart

True love passes away with joy

Love is mild, and love is turn

No sadness in a loyal heart

One who learns the strength of love

And may sense like a sacred joy

Shantha Teldeniya

Welcome! I Love Prime Numbers.

Welcome! I Love Prime Numbers.

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Numbers, numbers, Prime numbers

One and itself are factors,

Number two is the first number

Welcome! I love prime numbers.

Shantha Teldeniya

LOVERS AND FLOWERS HOW JOINT FOREVER?

Lovers and Flowers

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Lovers and flowers

How joint forever?

Anyone could answer

I will wait forever.

The colors of the flowers

Show the feels of Lovers

Red roses convey

And true love forever

The joy and pleasure

Shows yellow flowers

Sunflowers, Daiseys,

And Tulip has power.

Gentleness and femininity

Bring pink flowers

Mother's Day bouquets

Decked with Lilies flowers.

Excitement and enthusiasm

Share with orange color

Zinnias, marigolds, tulips,

And Liliis wording tellers.

Purity and innocence connect

White lilies and carnations.

Bridle bouquet decoration

With white Orchids and roses.

*Heartfelt compassion brings
In a white color blossom wreath.
Tranquility and peace make
with Light blue color blossom.*

*Success and royalty reveal in
Making a purple flower bunch.
Grace, elegance, and juvenility
Show in Lavender Flowers's spot.
Shantha Teldeniya*

WE GO FORWARD ON FOUR WHEELS...

WE GO FORWARD ON FOUR WHEELS...

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

We go forward on four wheels.

Bens's revolution formed.

Brother's brainchild Techno stream

Will Fulfills all dreams.

Rohan Sir's smart guidelines

Fire the boys' minds.

Accelerating' brain strength

and growing clever minds.

We go forward on four-wheels

And it marks a milestone.

Rev. Brother's smart holy hands,

Starting to Drive Bens car.

Shantha Teldeniya

STEM SYSTEM AND KIDS

STEM AND KIDS' EDUCATION

By SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Stem stem stem
It is a new system.
Science, Tech and engineering
Merge with maths.*

*Stem stem stem
It is a new system.
Change the kids
To the innovative.*

*Stem stem stem
It is a new system.
Switching the world
To development.*

*Stem will
Change the children's minds
Making them with
Mechanized minds.*

*Stem may lead
The human beings
With suffering minded
And quarrelling beasts*

*Stem system with a religious base
Can build up kids with pleasing minds
And they can make a peaceful world*

It may make a war-free earth.

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Man on the over-bridge

Man on the over-bridge

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

A man on the over-bridge

Sleeping on a rag

No shelter but dreaming

Under the nude sky.

Man on the over-bridge

Breathing air with smell

No food, no drinks

But eating delicious smell.

Man on the over-bridge

Sensing over the road

An exhaust hotel fans

Brings favourable smell

Man on the over-bridge

Reflecting his past

His Mather's smiling face

And her delicious meals.

Shantha Teldeniya

Let Me Share Your Shade With Girl

Let me share your shade with girl

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Umbrella my umbrella

you are a threefold umbrella

I am single. you are a miracle

Let me share your shade with girl

Umbrella my umbrella

you are a miracle umbrella

When we are walking

under the shading

never make any disruption

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

To My Love, My Life

To My Love, My Life

By SHANTHA TELDENIYA

*Before we met, you were a dream,
A beautiful girl, like the sunbeam.
Now you are the mother, so strong,
With love in your heart where you belong.*

*When sorrow touches me with its hand,
You comfort me with a gentle stand.
Your intelligence shines, your wisdom true,
You guide me, make me a better you.*

*In times of hardship, when hope feels thin,
You stand by my side, you help me win.
Through all our struggles, we never part,
You're the rhythm, the beat, of my heart.*

*You are my love, my life, my light,
Through every day, through every night.
I vow to protect you, come what may,
Together forever, we'll find our way.*

*With you and our daughter,
My world is complete,
In your embrace,
Life feels so sweet---*

Shantha Teldeniya

One Sixty One Sixty...

One sixty, one sixty,

by Shantha Teldeniya

One sixty, one sixty, just not a number.

One sixty, one sixty, reveals many wonders.

One sixty, one sixty, memories so splendour

Benedictine celebrating one sixty Jubilee

SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Why did God choose you?

Why did God choose you ?

by SHANTHA TELDENIYA

Church bells ring, but no pleasant chimes

The piano plays without your finger's guide

Choir sing hymns no your loving voice

Why did God choose you to sing heaven's hymns?

Shantha Teldeniya