# An Anthology of Poems by K.Jaganathan

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Presented by My poetic Side 🧣

## **Dedication**

I have had a passion for poetry right from my childhood days and I used to read the works of such great poets as William Wordsworth, P.B.Shelley, John Keats, Alfred Lord Tennyson, Robert Frost, H.W.Longfellow and several other poets and enthused me to write if not as good as them but to bring my poetic emotions to the fore. This made me start writing right from my tender age of 12 till

today wherein am 62. The craving for writing is still within me.

## summary

#### An Elegy to a great queen

Every Exit has an Entrance

## An Elegy to a great queen

The long reign has come to an end The messenger of death God did send In her lifetime she was a legend She had an infectious smile and company jocund As a young girl coronated to the throne Golden And ruled the nation and with all the time she spend And many a help to the needy she did lend Life was not too kind to her till the end She lived to prove that toughness is not being tough But get going even when all is rough as the road of life had many a bend Ever in life did extend A helping hand without even thinking for a second That was her greatness and never did offend Any soul And was ever to all the best ever friend Today the whole world cries as her coffin does descend Into the grave after a long vigil from the time she did ascend As the queen of the iconic land which has been a witness to the life of many a legend Rest in peace dear queen You reside in our hearts and never dead This is what I had said to all after the news in the tabloid I had read The world shall never forget you till our blood is red You gave many their daily bread And they are ever grateful for having been fed.

## **Every Exit has an Entrance**

Every exit has an entry somewhere Every end has a new beginning in this life's Fair Every dark cloud has a silver lining everywhere. Life to be lead with care. And let all be aware. To exude words that does not hurt till all are around there. And once they are gone from here we shall share. the best of times we had when they were near That is the best tribute to those who gave us the best with unbridled love they had in their heart for all as a Sinclair Lead a saintly life knowing not much time we had to spare In this short journey We travel not knowing the station to alight where A life not having time to stand and stare But keep living as mortals whom a day has to leave the portals after a great life lead in which seldom did we compare Our life with that of others as we live gazing at the galaxy of stars. Loved the one endowed with a doe's eye which I would ever stare And dreamt to live with her in this sphere Needed guts to go near declare my love to the one as I had a genuine fear A day I picked up the courage as being in love reminded of days I shed many a tear She to my joy accepted my love and said true love sees no fear And live hearts and thoughts ever near to each other and ever spend days as vehicles in top gear Till the day we live here And a day fly to kingdom the one far from this hemisphere