

Ode to Rain

By Janvhi Puri

O water from the heavens
How I love the grace in which you fall
You quench Earth's thirst
You bring us life
Droplets dancing in the sky
Partnered with neighboring trade winds
A ballet, nothing short of divine.

O water from the heavens
You caress from the sky
Like pounding hooves of a horse
How I love the music you create
You bless us with your symphony
A gentle splat for woodwinds,
A heavy pound for brass,
Your good friend thunder
Joins in on bass
Adding lightning's flashes,
The concert completes.

O water from the heavens
How I love the serenity you create
You wash away the stress
You see the same magic in all beings
By virtue of spiritual devotion
You cleanse out the soul
Carefree and without worry
While you gently kiss our skin
A total state of bliss
To contemplate our lives.