

An Ode to a Mariner

- By Capt. Ashish Kumar(M.T Red)

Oh

*h Mighty Oceans!!, with Reverence I pray, Don't Frown upon me
My ship and men though small they seem; are in every inch , worthy of Thee
So turn down your frolic tempest look to give me my rightful way,
Lest we have in us the spine and sinew to tame your every single wave.*

*To all my mariners and my brothers stationed near and far,
This is your captain's call to sail beyond the unreachable stars.
Beyond the utmost bound of every single human thought!!!
Come forth my mariners for all the battles together have we fought!!*

*You were the Bellona's Bridegroom, The Unsung heroes of the war,
Come then let's brave these mighty waves ,and conquer them all.
The heavy rain can't extinguish our passion or quench our thirsty heart
We will rekindle the fire in every soul, with the single divine spark*

*The stormy sea has witnessed in the past ,every mariner's might and valor,
With the Fire getting stronger with every storm , only in the eyes of a sailor,
So come what may , my comrades! The ocean beckons us time and again,
Let's make another dauntless stand as we stood together in pleasure or in pain.*

*Smiled in face of storms; You have venerated the commander's faith
I will steer you to safety or die fighting leading even through the pearly gates.
I will not rest until I reach out to that end point where the sea kisses the sky
Exploring the untraveled world whose horizon keeps fading as I pass by.*

*As The twilight ushers a new ray of hope, look!!the sun is just about to rise,
The relentless resolve my marines have shown, that the storm has finally pacified.
What else will measure up his experience and wit, for each new day he lives and dies,
Oh mighty oceans!! Indeed you are the revered one, yet he is the cynosure of your eyes.*