

My Soldier

Pooja Kondabolu

I look in your eyes and see neither a moment of
sadness nor a moment of despair,
I look into your eyes and see love and care.
I see love for your wife of fifty-six years and your
children who will live from your last words,
Care for the finer things in life, to see flowers
blooming and hear chirping of the birds.
You have paved the ground we walk on, and lead us to
the road,
You have found the numbers to crack the code.
The influence I never had, you have taught me so much,
From teaching me the fundamentals of math, to catching
me when I fell, you always had that gentle touch.
Every dance recital to every tennis match you always
had the wise words to make me the best I can be,
You were my guide, my savior through the times where I
couldn't reach, listen, nor see.
How could I forget that smile, that eternal smile that
would never fade,
The best of times or the worst of times it didn't
matter that smile stayed.
As I look back on the fourteen years we've shared,
I couldn't be happier to have your influence on my
life nothing could have compared.
Nothing could have compared to that bond so strong and
true,
A relationship so alive, from birth to death, what
else could we have been through?
You may have lost the battle but not the war,
For you have left with two successful daughters raised
to perfection, who continue to soar.
You may have left us physically but certainly not in
spirit you will always be in my memories and dreams,
After all, you were my soldier you fought for me; we
were on the same team.
This isn't a good-bye but merely a so long,
Till' we meet again, this is where you belong.
Rest in peace Grandpa you still remain my soldier and
hero,
Without you I lack an identity, I would be nothing.
zero.