

Forgiveness.

*For in a moment of haste,
I have said something I shouldn't;
For in a moment of anger,
I have done something I shouldn't;
For in the weakest moment,
I have hurt someone I shouldn't.*

*As I kneel and beg for forgiveness,
I know that I do not deserve it;
But deep in my heart there is one,
One little voice that commands me;
Hoping that someday you will forgive.*

*I have not asked of you much,
But it is not easy to give;
I know you shall try and fail,
For it is not easy to forgive.*

*But in the wilderness I shall wait;
For those words to leave your mouth,
For that look to appear in your eyes,
And the anger to vanish in you.*

*I shall wait till the end of time,
For in begging mercy I find no shame;
I ask for pardon- even though I am a stranger,
A stranger with no name.*

-Anush K Moorthy.