An ode to the Parsees by Neville Pardiwalla

Centuries ago an empire fell

a green cloud engulfed the blue.

Men and women forced to fled

a place for which their hearts bled.

Took a boat to an ancient land

who welcomed us with open hands.

Gave us hope and land to settle

gave us wings to prove our mettle.

We promised the king our allegiance,

and honour it till our existence.

Like sugar in milk we dissolved

in life we truly evolved.

In time we made good progress

thank you lord we were truly blessed.

We got name, fame and we were friendly

but above all we were known for our honesty.

But the tide has begun to turn

our fire does not as brightly burn.

Our generation is loosing its grip

on major issues we have begun to slip.

Everything we did is now up for question

Tradition and beliefs is individual’s perception.

New age thinking is what we acquired

the path of the prophet no longer desired.

You may call mine a dim view

but I’m a man who before time knew.

My brethren, listen to my plea

cause a dark time I foresee.

Fighting within is not the answer

standing together we shall prosper.

There will be a way out of this adversity

Guiding us will be our Almighty

In my heart there is still hope

God will give us the strength to cope.

Walk together or perish forever

from the guided path we will not stray

I bow my head and to the lord I pray.

Ameen