

Rakhi Poems

Brothers & Sisters

by Florence Sherrill Ferrell

From where love came,
we cannot see: Perhaps, within us,
born and bred, Or taught to us at parent's knee,
Or instilled by God in heart and head.

Perhaps it sprang from some kind deed,
Which, long forgotten, yet has grown
To dazzling heights from one small seed
In the fertile soil of distress sown.

Respect rises up so far above
The pettiness of separate view;
Differences bow before a love
And friendship that is blood-bound, too.

May the bond between us stronger grow,
May I prove the fondness I confess,
Which my hand's service cannot show'
Nor my simple words ever express.

A Sister is Forever

by Bruce B. Wilmer

A sister's a sister forever,
A bond that diminishes never,,
A friend who is kindly and caring,,
A sibling God chooses for sharing.,
Few ties as deep and profound,
And with so much affection abound,
Though some thoughts are seldom expressed,
Love endures and survives every test.,
Of the constants that rest in the heart,,
A sister's a primary part.,
She'll always be there when you need her,
You listen, you value, you heed her.,
As growth, independence you ponder,,
Your feelings grow deeper and fonder;,
And life tells you one thing that is true:,
A sister's a large part of you.