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The True Essence of being a Woman

Radhika Mendiratta

How beautifully you doze off in your cradle, under the shelter of perfect harmony, breathing in perfect rhythm with the tuneful sound of a lullaby, which is sung melodiously by the musical stars and the crescent moon, hung above your bed.

Your eyes and the eyelashes are in perfect curvature, once the eyelids unfold and open up, the thin watery surface, seems like the calm stream of water, so composed and quiet, so unimaginably peaceful, flowing yet appears stagnant. Your nose, so slender and sharp, like the tip of the mountain, exhibits the lofty ideas, the high principles, the greatness that is so deep-rooted within you. Your lovely lips, so pink with a tinge of deep red of the rosy red, so flowery like petals, absorbing every bit of the beauty and fragrance of meadowsweet. Your cheeks, blushing with the heat and colour of the rising sun - so eye-catching, sheerly mesmerizing. The dimples are so deep like a valley, holding the innocence and delicacy of the curve that sets everything else straight.

Oh! Girl you are the most beautiful creature made by the almighty god, so incredibly exquisite, so special yet unique in your own way. God took a rose, dipped it in dew, kissed it, buzzed it and created your heart. He has made you, but when he graces you with a glance, does he realize what a magnificent creation he has created!! What an artistic mind and skillful art.....

You are rare, however your virtues are even rarer. Nobody knew this, nobody was acquainted with the future this little sleeping beauty. Nobody knew that this lovely girl child who was sleeping so cosily in a rocking cradle would awaken to rule the world...with her heartbeat, with the powerful capability to infuse life, create, nurture, develop and bear.....

She gave to the world the most precious gift, everlasting, an enduring miracle- a turning point that the cosmos ever saw-Life



Almighty! Be not proud-You have created a kite with a string infinite. Now she will herself young and bloom , flutter temptingly , and flourish in the sky.

Is it not magical? The art of creating life from a single cell. This skill is exceptional to a woman. She can grow, day by day, moment by moment, feel it develop in anatomy. She has the potential to shape its psychology. She can sense the movements, it is through her that the child understands, responds, behaves and revives the spirit of love that increases manifold within the heart of the mother as she finally brings it to the world.

This is a blessing in disguise in which the creator also undergoes the process of rebirth when she becomes a mother....

She is the creator and preserver of her own product. It is in her lap that one opens eyes to see this colourful world and experience the new life and it is in Mother Earth's lap in which one closes eyes to explore the dreary world of darkness and death.

Oh! Woman you are a deity in human form...We the human race owe to you the origin of life and we wish that you receive more than what you have given to the world .

Your golden glimpse draws its hue from the rising sun, which cracks the darkness and rises beyond all horizons giving a million species a new hope for life, just as you give an indispensable hope to mankind in times of adversity and unfavourable circumstances and teach us to appreciate the favourable ones.

You are like a kaleidoscope which forms a framework of colourful glass pieces in the form of different traits bonded in perfect proportions.You are true beauty and pure love personified!! Your presence is power, your passion is purity, your patience is your prized possession, your compassion is your component , your sincerity is your strength , your humanity so very humane ,your shyness your sensuality, your frills and fancy is your femininity , your faith is your foundation , your softness is sensitivity, your sentimentality your sacrifice, your simplicity is your sweetness, you are naïve you are natural , your warmth your wisdom , your intelligence your inspiration , you are glamorous you are graceful , your hug so humble so healing ,you are mysterious you are matchless , your



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spirituality your substance , your flexibility your fluency, your dedication is divine , your vision your victory , your essence is life.....

Oh woman!! You are truly worth it ... Indeed you are phenomenally phenomenal
I am young girl and I care for the human race. I cannot do everything, but I can do something,
I will not refuse to do that something that I can do.....

I am the stars, the sun, the moon, the limitless infinite of the sky

I am the sea , the ocean , the endless depths of the ocean

I am the West Wind, dauntless, untameable, daring

I am the rising sun of the east , bright and glary

I am the ice of the north and the coast of the south

I am a woman, I am "she"

I dedicate this poem to all the lovely ladies who are yet to enter womanhood.
Greet womanhood wholeheartedly , celebrate its birthday , adore it ,congratulate it for
being the very essence of life

So watch out well!!!! Here she comes, here comes the charisma.....revered and
cherished.....

God Bless and Peace