

A Prayer Addressed to Lord of Death

Satyam S. Moorthy

O Yama, God of Death, wield not your arrogant power!
Shield me from your wrath and dark terror.
You well know that you'll succeed.

Why then would you rush like a scared deer toward
my precious life? Let me demand of you a sacred pact:
Grant me fearlessness; allow me to yield not soon to your power.