

# **M I H I R**

**Mihir, our son, our dream,  
Our ray of hope: our tomorrow's sunbeam**

**From the powerful sun, your name you derive  
Self-energizing like him, you will have self-drive  
To help others, forward you will dive  
To illuminate life of others, you will strive**

**Today you may have fun, looking at a crow or a sparrow  
Yet you will have to encounter bigger challenges tomorrow  
To rid this world of at least one sorrow  
And enlarge the vision of people, that tends to get narrow**

**Ambitions & expectations from you, we have a lot  
Yet it is better, that in those, you don't get caught  
You may do different things, than what we have sought  
Lovingly I assure you, this freedom you have got**

**You may choose to tackle in own style, each problem  
But do it proactively; don't give excuses lame  
Excel in your chosen field & earn yourself a name  
Put your claim to fame & keep burning the Sovani Flame**

**I know you will be an intellect, a good thinker,  
A good orator, linguist & a great leader  
Establish your skills as a good writer 'n' creator  
Be a balanced person & a human being better!**

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***Written by Prasad Sovani, after the birth of his son--Mihir  
In 1999, at Pune, India***

***(2 lines below\* were added, after some feedback)***

**\*Several people ask me, "Is this (poem) your best creation?"  
But my masterpiece is -- YOU my son!!!**