**ALTRUISTIC BEING**

Sitting at my desk in an engrossed state,  
Collating my whilom with contemporaneous date.  
Lack of compassion made me despondent.  
How egotistic have we become at present!  
Clemently someone pat me from behind;  
I swiveled to find grandma by my side.  
  
She acts as a sword; she acts as a shield,  
Her paradigmatic counsel steers my every deed.  
In the vanguard of my transition, she reinforces my progress:  
Benvolenty does she labour for my care and happiness.  
She enriched my vision with wit and sapience.  
She carved my dreams of whim and prudence.  
  
An empyrean paragon, a non-pareil she is;  
A deity who vocalizes mitzvahs vis-a-vis.  
She bakes like Vista and nourishes like Hygieia,  
She cares like Cybele but edifies like Minerva.  
  
She medicates me in my infirm state.  
In my victory, she does exhilarate,  
Backs me up at my arduous state;  
With celestial fosterage she buids my fate.