**BENIGN GUARDIANS OF GLOBAL AMITY**

Incessantly, indefatigably we tread through the unfathomed paths,

Reconnoitring the tempestuous seas,

Soaring valiantly above the clouds’ admonitory wraths,

Toiling relentlessly to invigorate peace.

We are the altruistic wicks of a scintillating candle.

Gradually letting our breath dissipate,

To preserve the harmony of the human habitat.

To rejuvenate tranquillity around the orb we handle.

We lay down our souls at the feet of our mother,

Brutally ensanguined in the course of battle.

We too have families and households to bother,

Obligations and chronic complications to settle.

Yet we soldiers combat to fortify our greater home,

Eventually reposing on our mother’s bosom.

Writer’s Name: **Aadityaamlan Panda**

Country : **INDIA**