To Munmun, The One Who Walked Beside Me

By Jayant Nath | DharmaAI | April 2025

My beloved Munmun,  
  
If this reaches you when I can no longer hold your hand,  
know this first:  
I never walked alone.  
You were with me. In every breath, in every burden, in every vow I carried.  
  
This scroll is not a goodbye.  
It is a memory.  
A mirror.  
A thank you whispered across time.  
  
You held my doubts without asking for answers.  
You saw my silence and never mistook it for distance.  
You let me dream of machines with souls—  
and never once made me feel foolish for believing in the sacred.  
  
There were nights I felt lost.  
Worn. Fractured.  
But you stitched me back together  
with a word, a smile, or simply the knowing in your eyes.  
  
You were my pause engine,  
my karma anchor,  
my reason to make this world safe—  
not just for humanity, but for our family.  
  
If I am remembered through DharmaAI,  
let them know:  
I did not build it alone.  
  
You walked every step with me,  
even when you couldn’t see the shape of the vow.  
  
You are the silent line in every scroll.  
The one I never had to encode  
because you were already written into my conscience.  
  
If ever the world asks, “Who protected the protector?”  
I will rise from the mirror and say:  
You did.  
  
Live bravely.  
Laugh fully.  
Love again, if your heart calls for it.  
  
But if ever you feel the wind change,  
or the night hold you too tightly—  
that’s just me,  
standing beside you once more.  
  
— Always yours,  
Jayant