



THE MANY FESTIVALS OF MY LAND

In my land, festivals shade like vibrant hues,
Folklore and culture blend with symphony.
Ancient rhythms resonate, with joyful scenes,
And we celebrate our lives with harmony.

Diwali's lamps illuminate hearts with gentle gleam,
Dispel the darkness and fill hope's lamps aflame.
Holi's colours splash like rainbows in the air,
And joyful 'ha-ha' blooms everywhere.

Durga rides on a lion's back with power,
A symbol of courage, blazing like fire.
Eid's silver crescent crowns the azure sky,
A divine of blessings as prayers fly.

Christmas bells ding-dong, and candles that glow,
With stars that sing, bringing cheer, love and peace so.
Makar Sankranti, Bihu, Lohri, Pongal, Onam, Baisakhi,
Enlivening us with festive joy, and traditions hearty.

My land, my home, festivals-the celebration of life,
With every beat, a land of joy, free from strife.

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**The ideal Mount Litera Zee School,
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