



Viloo F Turel

25th August 1932-6th July 2011

*Mamma is someone I will never forget,
Her gentle, loving ways in my mind are set.
The songs she sang to me to get me to bed,
Those Parsi hymns play over in my head.*

*Her presence lit up every room,
That great sense of humour, would clear any gloom.
Her mischievous smile and witty replies,
Would bring tears of joy to all our eyes.*

*Although it seems she may have left us,
I will not be one to make a fuss.
For mamma and pappa will always be here,
As long as our memories of them never disappear.*

*So I celebrate the great life they both led,
The lessons they taught and happiness they spread.
They both are now in a blissful place,
Watching over us, in the hurdles we face
They are not further but closer to me.*

By Karmin Homavazir

