

MRS. MALIHA HAYDAR

It is with very much sadness that we have received news from Jawdat Haydar that his wife, Maliha, died on 17th September 1982 and was buried in their home town of Baalbek in Lebanon. They had been married for fifty one years and we offer all our sincere sympathy to Jawdat and his family on their very sad loss.

MALIHA

*How oft I watched the sunrise beyond you
And you I haven't seen but the heaving foam
Where the ship with my heart is sailing on
To harbour at sunset away from home*

*And how oft I came to think but never thought
The thoughts I am thinking now of my loss
Deserted with the strings of hope I caught
Like a penitent at a weeping-cross*

*This blank Janus-faced world should I abhor
Or steep in Lethe to swoon and forget
That there was such a joke having in store
But empty hopes and the dreams we regret*

*Dreadful to bear the thought of a long sleep
To hush the divine voice of love in pain
The blitz of doom in a bosom to keep
With a coal living fire ablaze in the brain*

*I am perceiving the years of grief ahead
And I'll dwell on them the rest of my life
How can I forget the moment she said
Shed no tears that's the true meaning of life*

*I shall live hence and let my voice be heard
Charged with my forlorn melody to span
All over the earth with my saddest word
To mourn the dead heart of every living man.*

Jawdat R. Haydar

MALIHA

