

# Create for a Cause

An anthology on Hope

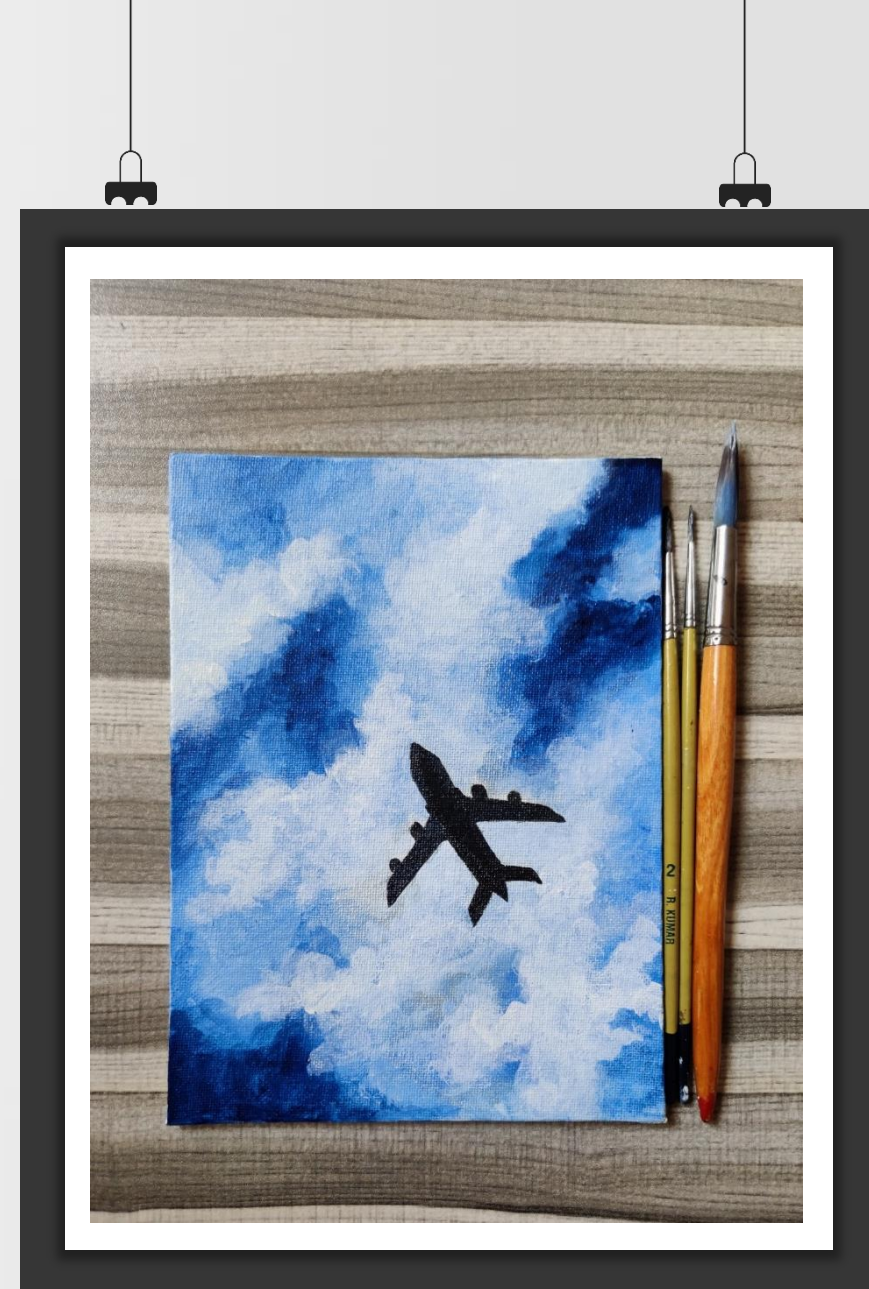


Thank you for your response to Create for a Cause contest. It was a humble effort to support Akshayapatra's Covid-19 relief service.



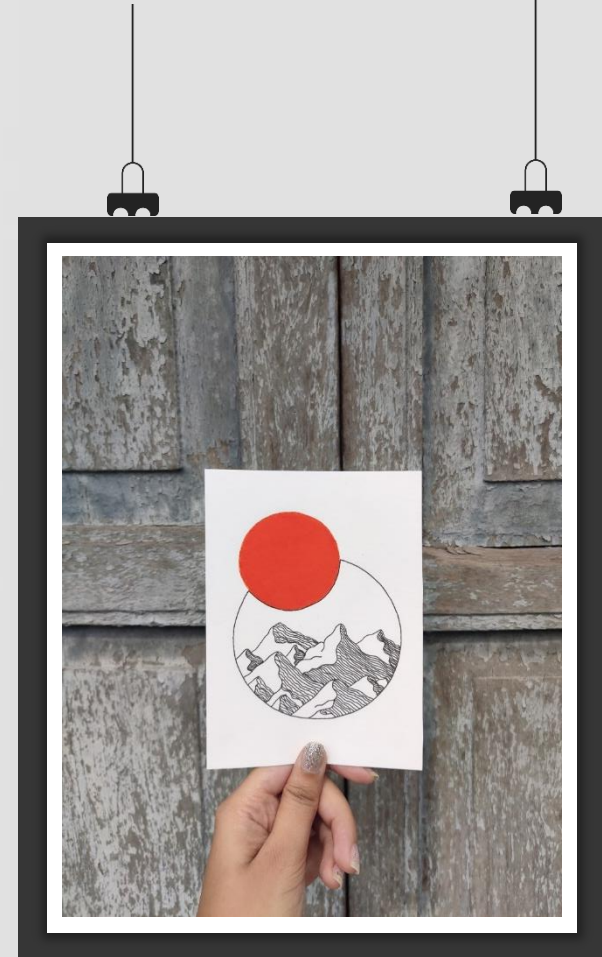
There is a lot that we can still do. Donate directly on <https://www.akshayapatra.org/covid-relief-services> to make a difference

“Soar high with  
positivity and  
hope!”



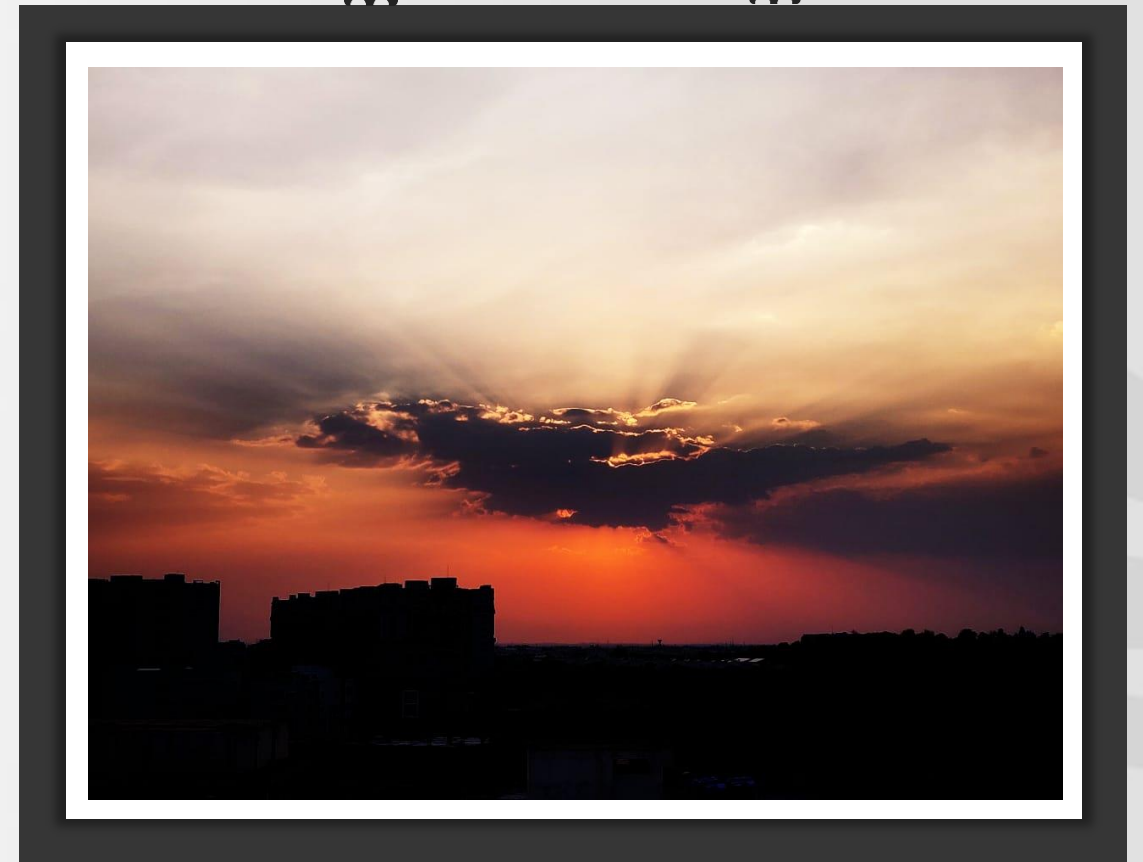
Painting by Debanjana Santra

Hold on  
to your faith



Paintings by Debasmita Jana

There is light at the  
end of every tunnel



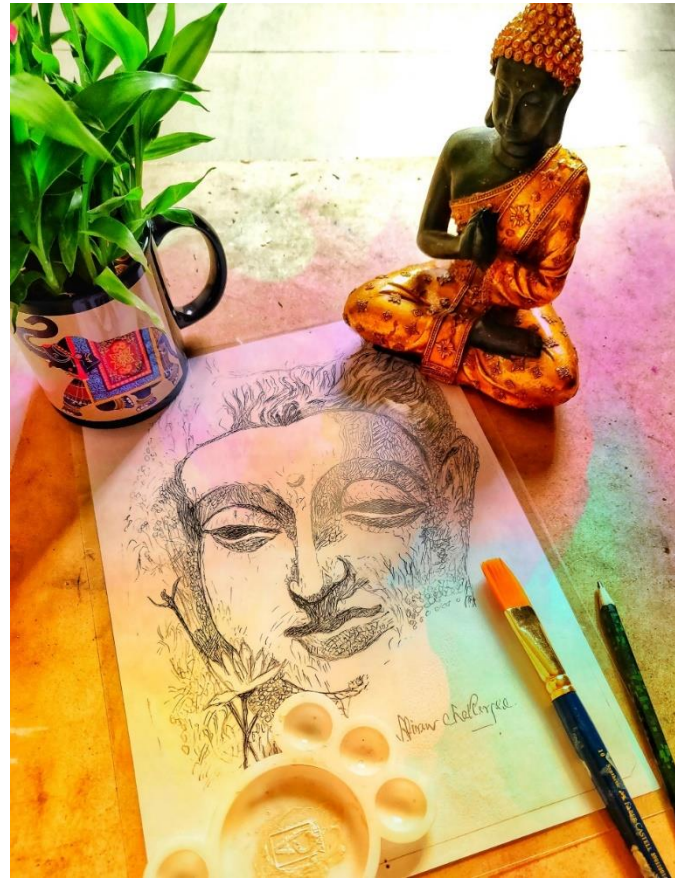
Photograph by Debayan Santra

“Looking up gives light,  
although at first it  
makes you dizzy” - Rumi



Photograph by Debayan Santra

Look for inner  
peace



Paintings by Hiren Kumar Chatterjee

## Hope

When distress and despair engulf the sphere  
Humanity alive nevertheless, in grief and fear..  
When all seems to be at standstill..  
Life's direction pointing downhill....  
The little buzzing of the bees..  
And the chirping in the trees..  
One small thing as light as a feather..  
One little buzz binds the hive together...  
If ones so little can go on with life  
Why does human feel anguish and strife?  
Look out there at the tiny feather and the wings  
Sounds so unbelievable, yet they bring an attentive ring...  
Why should we be the only idle thing...?  
We have our dreams and our hopes...  
We can relook life and learn new ropes...  
That which makes us happy, makes us fly...  
There's no limit to delight when hopes are held high...  
Existence then is treasured again, giving new meaning to life...  
Hope embraces the besieged mind, creating joy even in Strife!

Poem by Shoma Dutta Majumdar





## The red hibiscus

The red hibiscus on my balcony  
Blooms everyday with a scarlet glow  
Basking in the fervour of Spring  
To remind me that  
Hope blooms amidst despair  
To remind me that wilted dreams  
Can be made alive  
When you water them with nurture and care.

The red hibiscus on my balcony  
Blooms everyday with a vigour so intense  
Resplendent in the golden sunshine  
To remind me that  
The passion for life is its reason to thrive  
To remind me that even if it rains and thunder strikes today  
Tomorrow is always a new day  
To remind me that drooping chances  
Can be again revived  
When you nourish them with promise and dare.

Poem by Srijita Chatterjee



## These times

These times, these strange times  
Where the days sprawl in front  
Like an infinite horizon  
Where the night heaves a sigh  
As the dawn languidly breaks  
The rhythm of life plays to a discord  
The heart and mind go separate ways  
We watch in silence as the nights blur into days

These times, these strange times  
Where the last leaf quivers in the wind  
The frailty of life like a drop of dew  
The surety of death like the setting sun  
Faith flickers on the last lamp  
And hope gasps for a breath of air

But our souls rise in a symphonic harmony  
That plays to the tune of love and prayer

These times, these strange times...

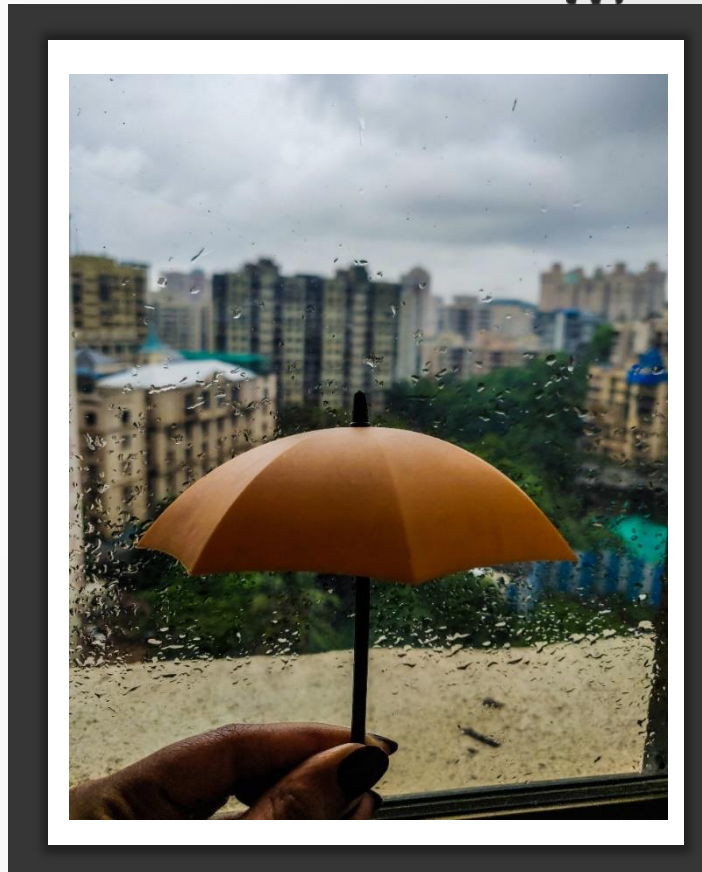
Poem by Srijita Chatterjee



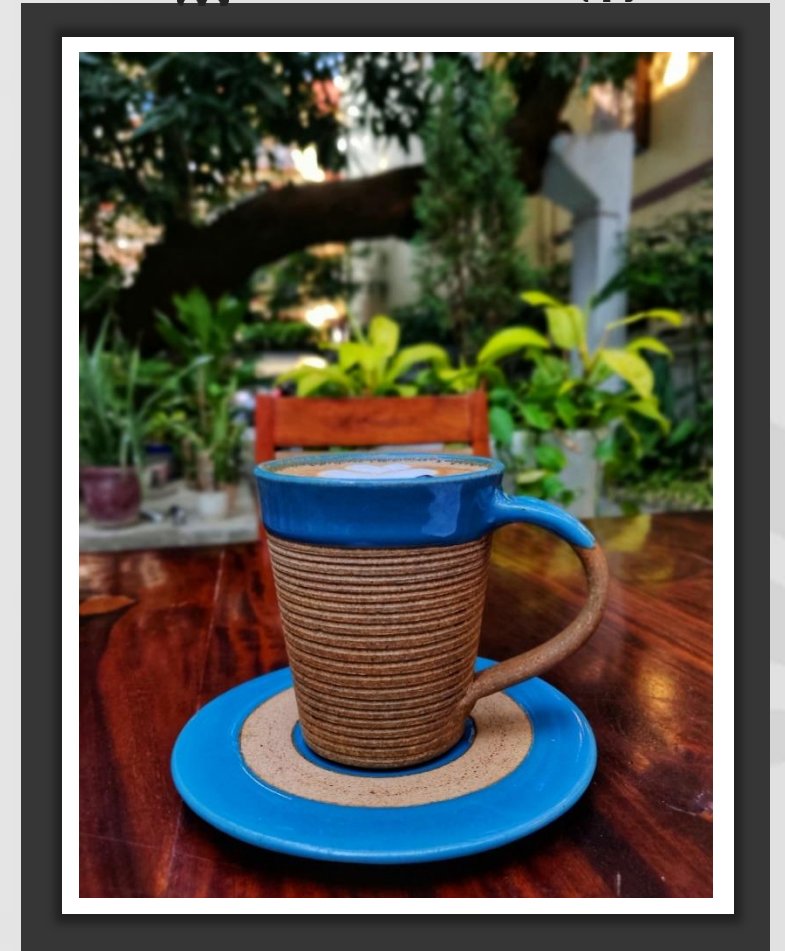
## Photo story: Seasons of Hope

Photographs: Suchhanda Chatterjee, Debayan Santra

# Seasons of Hope



It was a rain-soaked morning, dark and despondent clouds covered the sky

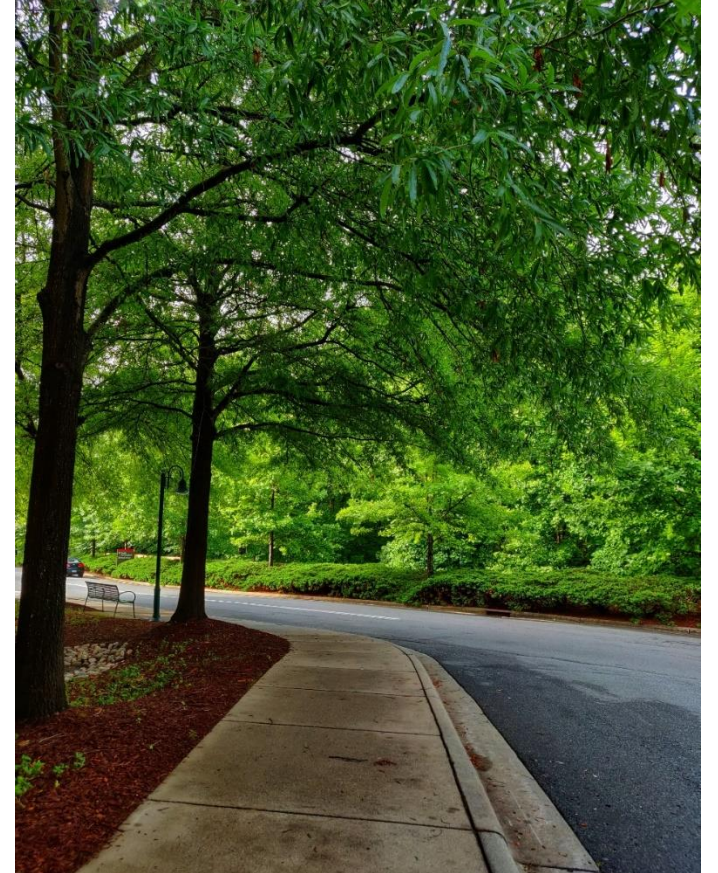


Maya sipped on her cup of coffee and let her thoughts wander

Seasons  
of Hope



The universe is playing  
strange games these days

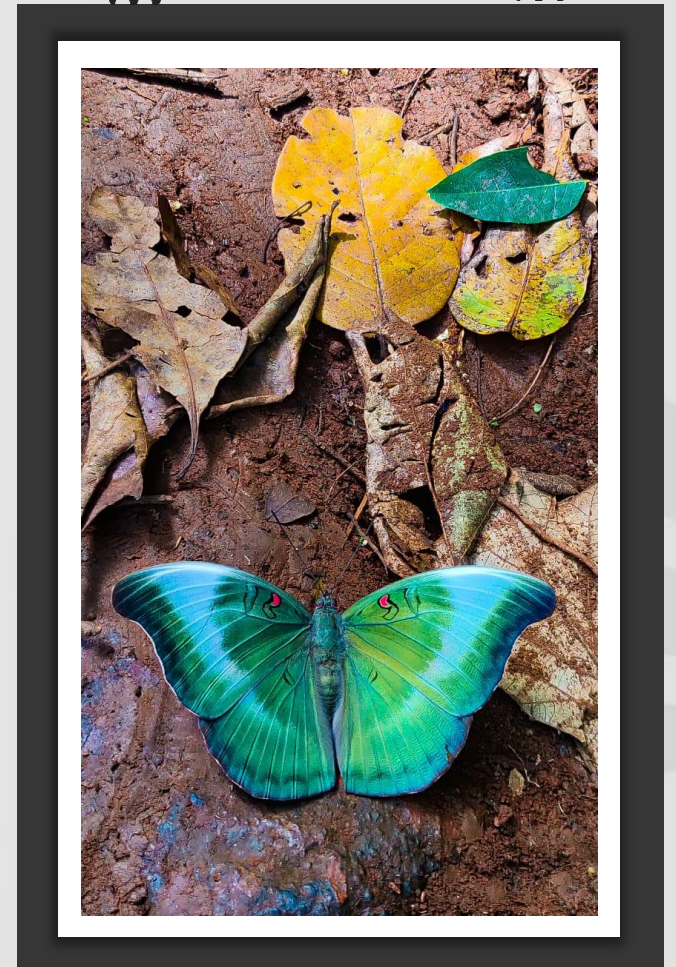


As if the road ahead leads  
to nowhere

Seasons  
of Hope

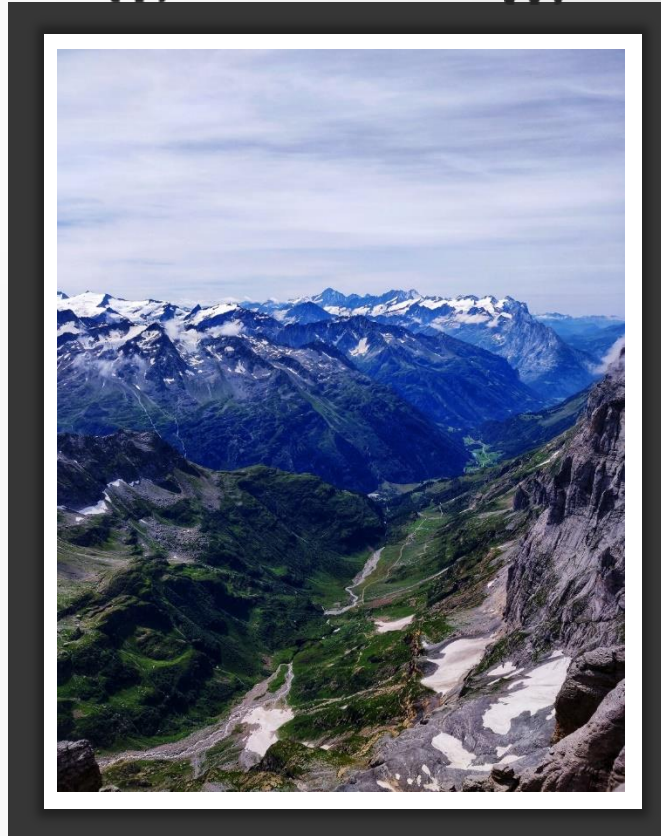


But she believes that Nature is the  
greatest healer



And life will prevail, soon

# Seasons of Hope



Fear is cold but it makes  
us strong



Autumn leaves wither, but  
never forget  
to herald a new beginning

Seasons  
of Hope



And the spring in our feet will be back!



The seasons in the sun will  
return in it's full glory



Thank you

Let your Hope bloom