

Be Vigilant

Opportunity walks in silence, unseen,
A shadow that glides where the watchful have been.
It knocks so softly, with footsteps light,
Only the vigilant hear it at night.

The lazy may dream, the careless may sleep,
But the wakeful soul their harvest will reap.
For chances are whispers, hidden in time,
Heard by the hearts that in patience climb.

Newton saw gravity where others saw fall,
A mind that stayed open had answered the call.
The wise and alert turn moments to gold,
They read what's unwritten, they see what's untold.

Vigilance is fire, steady and bright,
It guards the spirit through darkness and night.
Those who prepare, who sharpen their mind,
Meet fate with courage — and fortune they find.

In a world that changes with every breath,
The careless drift closer to silent death.
But the vigilant rise, adapt, and create,
They master the moment before it's too late.

So stay awake, let your senses be keen,
See beyond sight, and know the unseen.
For life rewards not the idle or ignorant —
Opportunity belongs to the vigilant.

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Vijay Chandra