



A TRIBUTE TO SHRI A P J ABDUL KALAM
BY MR KINGSLEY KURIEN

From selling newspapers, to making rockets & being
a President.

Born in a poor Indian family,
There is none like you in midst of so many.

You came up the hard way;
Selling newspapers for your education to pay.

To be educated & rise high was your real passion;
Who would have thought a boy selling newspapers
would go on to make the world's best missile paper.

You encouraged us to dream beyond our imagination;
You changed the face of our nation.

Your teachings were simple in lot many ways;
Your guidance on life's things was your base.

You rose to become the people's president;
With your deeds you set a precedence for many of us.

You were India's answer to rockets and missiles;
Someone who tirelessly worked to go the extra mile.

You have inspired an entire generation with your
inspiring words & deeds;
The country has lost its finest human being in this
hour of need.

You would always be remembered as the people's
president with your humble approach;
The honest son of India who was strongly perched, in
wisdom, humility and being clean in all his ways;
We will not get another you in anyways.

You loved teaching on life's things which were full of
compassion;
And you died living the same passion.

It is so difficult to imagine a life without you;
From a simpleton to a gentleman,
You left behind a legacy for us;
To be told to the future generations which would be
in our hearts for years to come.

For it was through you the real India was showcased to the world, to let everyone know of what we capable of.

We salute you Mr. President for leaving behind an entire treasure of achieving things together;
You have inspired us beyond our imaginations.

From selling newspapers, making rockets & being a President.