In Memoriam: Professor Md Enamul Hoque

It’s time to listen not to the noises of the world outside, but to the deep quiet within;
   it’s time to see not the violence of darkness stupefying the brilliant glow of light;
it’s time to feel the placid pool inside and let the howling winds pass by;
   it’s time to taste the nectar in a sieve and leave the world to all its monkey tricks;
it’s time, friend, not to settle an old score, but just to forgive and be forgiven;
   it’s time to look back at the times when life seemed not a nightmare but a splendid dream.
Teach me, friend, how to love and sing and pray—so sure is the end, so close the hours of grey.

Md Rezaul Haque

---

1 This sonnet is a small way of paying homage to the cherished memory of my teacher, Professor Md Enamul Hoque, of the Department of English at the University of Rajshahi, Bangladesh, who passed away in January 2012. 