In the tapestry of life, a guiding light,
A teacher, a mentor, shining so bright.
My first guru, my father, dear and true,
The reason for my existence, it’s you.

With a smile that holds wisdom and grace,
You’ve paved my path, leaving no trace.
Through your love, patience, and gentle ways,
You’ve shaped my being, brightening my days.

From the first steps I took, stumbling unsure,
You held my hand, guiding me to endure.
You taught me to dream, to reach for the sky,
With your unwavering support, never asking why.

In your smile, I found strength and trust,
A pillar of love, always fair and just.
You believed in me when doubts would arise,
Encouraging me to soar and reach the skies.

Through life’s challenges, you stood by my side,
Instilling values and filling me with pride.
You showed me compassion, empathy, and care,
Lessons beyond textbooks, so precious and rare.

Your smile, a reflection of love so deep,
A wellspring of wisdom, mine to keep.
In your laughter, I found solace and cheer,
A sanctuary where I could always draw near.

As I journey through life, your teachings unfold,
In every decision, your wisdom takes hold.
You are the foundation on which I stand,
The embodiment of strength, a loving hand.

So, to my first guru, my father so dear,
With gratitude, I hold your presence near.
Your smile, a beacon of guidance and light,
Forever grateful for your love shining bright.