A Rainbow in the Context of Life

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When the sunlight enters a raindrop, it is refracted or bent by and reflected from the drop in such a way that the light appears as a spectrum of colours. Very easy to comprehend isn’t it? We have been learning the different aspects of it right from our childhood. A rainbow exists only in the context of the sun and the rain and the colours can be seen only when the angle of reflection between the sun and the drop of water and the observer’s line of vision is between 40 and 42 degrees. Well…… how about giving a thought to all the occurrences that happen in our lives? Can we scientifically explain each one of them? Do we care to look into all the facts that precede or follow the predicaments we find ourselves in? The events of our lives are arranged in a perfect order so as to bring about the beauty of the rainbow through it. If we ever find any imperfection, it is in our line of vision, and it is our thought process that needs immediate mending.

Just like the rainbow that can be seen only when the line of vision is at a particular angle, we too need to correct our vision, elevate ourselves from the clutches of base emotions and try to see the purpose of God in all that happiness to us. If we are getting annoyed or irritated the perfect medicinal dose would be to remind ourselves to look at it in the right perspective so as to see the rainbow of our life. Rainbow form when sunlight enters a rain drop and the various wavelengths of visible light representing the different colours. Each of the seven colours blends so perfectly giving it that unique beauty. This perfection of the rainbow is seen in our lives through all those who lend us a helping hand we remain oblivious of them. Every incident that dots our lives will show that something good will come out of it unknowingly. Remember the times when we learned cycling or swimming, we started pedaling trusting the person who was holding the cycle firmly for us. Only later do we realize that the hold was released long before we had actually noticed.

I remember when I was small after returning from a summer camp, my Mom asked me how was it. I relating my experience in the swimming pool told my Mom that I confidently swam across to the other end and when I turned around I find the instructor was flashing a big smile from the starting point. All the while swimming I assumed that the instructor was holding me.

To quote Lord Byron—“Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life”. The evening beam that smiles the clouds away.

As we watch out the rainbows of our lives, we share a responsibility to blend those beautiful colours in the lives of those with us and help them enjoy the rainbows in their lives too.