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Hindu Temple

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Hindu Temple

Rita Shankar

Along with many Hindus, I cherish my place of worship, the South Florida Hindu Temple. Every Sunday morning my friends and I attend religion and language classes there. After class, surrounded by several of the devotees, I offer my respect to the Supreme Power in the form of petals of roses and chrysanthemums. Later, the smell of burning jasmine incense permeates the temple while my sister and I practice traditional Indian classical dance. Just as the swaying, gold bell, our dancing bodies become forms of art adorning the temple. Together with my friends, I move my arms and legs rhythmically to show my devotion to God. At the temple lie lasting memories of friendship, devotion, and heritage.