

A POEM ON GREATNESS OF MEDIATION IN ADR SYSTEM

In the realm of conflicts, where tension may rise, A beacon of resolution, under peaceful skies.
Mediation, a guardian, calm and serene, A bridge to understanding, where compromise convenes.

In the hallowed halls of dispute and debate, Mediation emerges, unlocking fate. A system of
Alternative Dispute Resolution (ADR), A path to harmony, a guiding star.

Greatness unfolds in the mediator's art, A skilled conductor, playing a delicate part. Balancing scales
of justice with a steady hand, Transforming discord into an agreement strand.

In the quiet chambers, where whispers are heard, Mediation weaves a harmonious accord. A process
where voices find a common song, Resolving differences, where hearts belong.

Communication flourishes, a fertile ground, Seeds of compromise in solutions found. The mediator,
a guide through the legal maze, A beacon of hope in the justice craze.

Greatness lies in the power to heal, To mend broken ties, emotions to seal. A dialogue of peace,
where conflicts retire, Mediation's greatness, a flame burning higher.

No courtroom battles, no winners or losers, Just a resolution, where understanding chooses. In the
tapestry of justice, mediation weaves, A story of greatness, where harmony conceives.

So here's to the greatness of mediation's might, A system that nurtures peace, day and night. In the
dance of disputes, let mediation lead, A symphony of resolution, where all can succeed.