

Master's Grace

Where is Your abode and where is Your gate?
Where You sit and where You wait?
Where Your lovers sing Thine songs in melody,
For above for ever dwell they in Thine custody.
Know I lot, many sing, them never You heard,
What singing which ends in death and fear?
Singing and singing they extend their ego and sin,
Lose their attention, lose their wisdom and whim.
Millions sing Thine praises in astral and causal,
Repent they from there, since You dwell above all.
Their reactions end not, you bear them not,
Enjoying their utmost, their happiness fear them not.¹
Still ignorant, if in the world reside they not,
Bewildered in three worlds, their helplessness guides them not.
Kirpal, the Saviour and Sustainer of the child,
Bless all, who still need Your help and guide.

¹ Due to happiness they don't fear. Their happiness in the astral plane made them ignorant, they lost all fear of this place and are not afraid of the consequences.