

Selfless Service

Gold, pearls, jewels, much they shine,
Like the beautiful glass contains the wine.
By seeing all bewildered and lose their sense,
Forsaking their comforts dwell they in tense,
People love them, being costlier than bread,
More they possess them, more they dread.
Why they dread, the reason they not know,
Feed on hard earned bread either stay or go.
You spend for others and you bear not,
You become actionsless and you fear not.
Studded on God's throne for ever,
Bedecked your remembrance there, affects you never.
Go and see there what you earned from here,
Those who lose in world, weep over there.
Kirpal's Grace showers on whom who surrender,
Exchange heart, head in love, in world they wonder.