

Year 3, Poems and Verses by Sant Darshan Singh Ji Maharaj

Poem 1 Selected Verses

What does it matter if I am called a man?

In truth, I am the very soul of love;

The entire earth is my home

And the universe my country.

Heart to heart and soul to soul –

that is a true meaning.

Passing each other, coming and going, is not

even an encounter.

Embrace every human being as your very own,

And shower your love freely

wherever you go.

Ghazal-2 from Love at Every Step

The very air is dancing, and the cup itself

is in ecstasy,

For today you have come with the message

of spring.

I have learned to cherish all creation as my own,

Your message of love is the very meaning

of my life.

Your abode is so exalted,

That morning and evening the sun and the moon

offer salutations at your threshold.

Ghazal-3 from the poem, "the Cry of the Soul"

We are but drops of the same fountain

of divine beauty;

We are but waves on the great river of love.

We are diverse blossoms in the garden of the Lord,

Who have gathered in the same valley of Light.

We who dwell on this earth belong to one humanity;

There is but one God, and we are His children.

Let us march forth to overcome the storms of strife;

Let us march forth to light the lamp of Universal Love.

Let the lotus of renewed aspirations blossom in our hearts,

And let those long divided embrace one another.

If love once again is rekindled within our breasts,

This life of ours will recover its beauty and youth.

How long can the darkness of strife envelope the earth?

The human spirit will soon awaken, and the light

of day shall illumine every heart.

Poem 4 Selected Verses

Humility and love are the
priceless gifts of God-realization;
Humility is the be-all, and
love is the end-all of the
spiritual path.

The music coming from the depths of my heart
affects the hearts of the listeners;
My instrument may be subtle, but your music
which passes through it is subtler still.

Love is the name for a continuous
restlessness of the heart,
This endless yearning is the symbol
of my life.

Poem 5 Selected Verses

The world has no control
over my thoughts;
I could not experience darkness,
even on a pitch dark night.

If I would get just one moment
to be of help to someone else,
Such a chance would be an honor to me.
The tribulations of life may test me,
But courage and forbearance

give me never-ending
patience to bear whatever comes.

O tell the darkness of intellect
to seek the madness of love,
For this madness is a beam of Light,
and nothing but Light.