

Poems by Sant Darshan Singh Ji Maharaj

Poem 1

Others have disowned their kith and kin,
But I have made even strangers my very own.

O Cupbearer, let those long divided
embrace one another,
And through the intoxication of your love,
make all mankind truly human.

Poem 2

Begin to live your life according
to your aspirations,
And step toward your chosen goal.

Life is not worth its name unless we meet
the challenge of the times.
Play on the instrument of the heart
even if it be broken.

This sleeping world will surely awaken,
But first you must arouse your own
slumbering hopes and desires.

You would find that what you take for thorns
are really flowers,
If you but step into my world of faith.

This desolate scene will become a haven,
If you fill the world of your heart with love.

Companions will join you and form a caravan,
But today you must step forth on the path alone.

Why complain of the darkness, O Darshan?
Instead illumine the lamp of your heart.

Poem 3 To the Beloved on the New Year, Part 1

Let the New Year bring you all happiness
and prosperity.
May a ray of new hope awaken in every valley,
and the soul of the orchard
awaken every forest and desert.
May your passion, your zeal, your heart, and
your vision transcend the horizons
of your dreams.
Let the flag of your good fortune ever glisten
and be a harbinger of the blessings
of Providence,
And may the intense desire of your love
remain ever alive.

Poem 4 To the Beloved on the New Year, Part 2

May glimpses of a new determination shine through
your eyes,
And may your goblet overflow with the
multicolored wine of ecstasy.
When the world listens to your message
of love and compassion,
The flames of war will be transformed
into flowers of peace,
And this life of ours will become a blossoming
orchard.

Poem 5

This quivering, glistening tear on your eyelashes
is a star falling from the azure sky:
A drop of mercury, sparkling and full of warmth,
or a lustrous pearl emerging from its shell.

It is a charm which binds onlookers with a spell,
a dewdrop which trembles on the blooming
rose at dawn.

It is a radiant atom touched by the golden rays
of the sun; indeed, it is unrivalled
and unparalleled in life.

The eternal Cupbearer's bowl is overflowing,
and your tear embodies eternal love
and grace.

The loving remembrance of those you hold dear,
drawing life from every vein, issues
from your eyes.

Transformed into a priceless pearl
through the alchemy of love,
This tear, this wondrous tear, lights the way
to our communion with God.