

Sach Khand: The Real World

Guru Fatha Singh Khalsa*

*Email: gurufathasingh@yahoo.ca

The saint in the real world bides his time

Over reason, over rhyme.

Nice guys, wise guys,

This wise, that wise, otherwise, anyway:

Everybody stands to blame,

Only the real one comes to know

The beauty of true freedom's glow.

When it was time, then

Brahm took flesh.

When it was time,

Came Vishnu, Mahesh.

All the times, All come and gone,

Come to nothing, on and on.

Only the Real One comes to be

Surely, lovely, majestic'ly,

In love with all infinity.

All is wonder, all is light,

Splendour in the dead of night.

All is come to a different way -

Grace and goodness come to play.

Holy, happy, true and right,
All the angels in our sight.
Truth is high, but if you will,
Living the truth is higher still.

v

A Prayer of Gratitude

*Sardarni Jasjit Kaur**

*IIGS, PO Box 2054. La Habra CA 90631.
USA. Email: jkaur@igs.org

When we have a living Guru.

How can we be sad when we have a living
Guru?

For the Guru is the center of all bliss and
blessings.

Extol and adore,

Applaud and honor the Lord our God
Waheguru

The Father and Mother of the universe

For the multitudinous blessings

You have showered upon us

We thank you on this Baisakhi Day

For re-birth and *chardikala*

For our Gurus and our gifts

For *Gurbani* and for music

For our food and our arms

For self sufficiency in every realm

For joy in every heart

Through the practice of *Simran*

And, most of all, for being our Father and
our Mother

So gracious and kind.

So giving and sublime

We thank you today.

And always dear Lord, Waheguru!