

Search for a Solution

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THIS WORLD SEEMS TO BE drowning in an ocean of fire. Our mind remains engulfed in desire, prone to lust, anger, greed, and emotional surges. Some cry, for they have no food, some for they have no money, others cry for care; some cry for a lost loved one, others cry for unfulfilled needs, some cry for high expectations, others because they have nothing else to do. Guru Nanak says, experiencing pain and pleasure in our ignorance, we are born only to die again.

So what is the solution? Hanging out with friends? Going to parties? Of course, one can feel happy as long as one is around friend in parties or in clubs but what happens when the friends leave – when the parties are over – when one gets tired of clubs? Unfortunately, we are back to where we were before.

Lifestyle:

So what is the solution? Keeping ourselves busy? Finding new hobbies to take our mind of things? Or simply ignore the issues at hand? The question is how long can we do this? What happens when we get tired and bored of hobbies – when we cannot keep ourselves busy any more – when ignorance starts to become our nature and habit. We are back to were we were before – maybe a little better – may be even worse. What do we do then?

So what is the solution? Change our life style! Earn a lot of money! Buy a big house!

Solution:

But does all this help? Does this all solve. Of course, I am not saying live like a monk in the forest, because that is simply not the Guru's way. Be a king if you can! Be a beggar if you want! Be whatever you want, or need, but does this solve – does that find a solution. Kings and beggars alike are all victim of their own set of problems. Problems are perspectives – perspective is the problem. Perspectives are like shadows – they will always follow us. So what is the solution? How to get rid of these shadows?

We need a permanent solution!

Everyone is in search of a solution that will bring them happiness and contentment. Sometimes in this search many wonder of – many start walking on the wrong path. Many lose faith.

Sometimes faith is the first to go and then come the hope that is lost. But those who are close to Thy spirit never deter, never give up. They are the ones who live more than a mere survival. They have found a solution – a solution to end all solutions.

Where would such a solution ought to be – see nowhere or elsewhere for the solution is actually within!

To understand you – you have to understand the Guru. To know what is within you - you have to know the Guru. Guru is like fragrance of a flower and we are the

honeybees. This fragrance is the path to the solution and guide to the solution. Actually it is the solution itself.

Be not so proud of your ethics, principles, and ideologies. There are needed but not enough. If these ideologies cause pain to one's soul then there are of no use. If your principles hurt a sincere heart then these principles are of no use – it becomes hypocrisy, unconscious ignorance. In His eyes we all are the same. It is your simplicity within complexity that will get you close to Him. It is your childish curiosity and wonderment that will get you close to this fragrance. It is His Grace that will get you close to Him.

Everpresent:

The Guru is there for you in good times and bad times. He is always there to talk to you. He is always there to listen to you. He never judges you. He never gets mad at you. He motivates you when there is no one there. He is your support when everything falls. He is your reason when all reasons fail. He is your hope when all hopes fail. No matter where you are – no matter when you are – no matter in what condition you are – he is always there for you.

When all the friends leave you – when all the family leaves you – when all your love ones leave you – He will still be here for you.

He is your happiness. He is your hope. He is your faith. He is your potential. He is the gate to your inner self. He is your guide to the Almighty. He is your solution.

The solution is Guru. Some come to Him (Guru) in a heartbeat. Some come to Him when all means have exhausted – But one day everyone comes to Him - For there is no one else like Him.

Music of Souls:

There is power in His every word. There is wisdom in His every hymn. There is the permanent bliss in His companionship. Guru's *Bani* is Music of the soul. He is garden with infinite flowers with infinite colors with infinite fragrances. He is the Truth. He is contentment. He is contemplation.

He is your coffee in the morning. He is your lullaby during the night. He is the solution to every problem. He is the answer to every question. Make Him your friend.

Look nowhere else for a solution – because you will fail for sure. Learn to listen to Him and only Him. Just have an open mind and an open heart – leave rest to Him

Professor Puran Singh in his book "*The Spirit of The Sikh*" says:

"Ages have gone by; you are not yet kind to yourself. Your senses need you, O man! There is nothing outside of you. Whither are you running in haste? ..."

(Guru) mercies for man. in the dark sea of betrayal and lies and treachery and falsehood there is one boat for you too thou afflicted man! that will take you safe across

...Guru's mercy is the highest friendship in this dark loneliness of space which knows not itself."

Such a Guru is found by great good fortune.

Fear not enter the path stand tall and walk towards the shining sun – if you take one sincere step towards Him – He will take a thousand steps towards you. Once you are on the journey you will realize that He is nowhere else but within you. The solution was always there within you – screaming and trying hard to get out. You just had to give Him a chance.

There is a difference between choice and destiny. You are destined to make choices. And you pay for every choice you make – in this lifetime or next the account is always written and charged one day. Choice is to find a solution or to live without reason. The reason will find you regardless. When? That choice is yours!

Ever Gracious:

Be not in worry for being judged by others. Say not that life is not fair. One day you will have an equal chance to prove your worth in His Supreme Court of Justice. He is very fair and true justice prevails in His abode. He is ever forgiving.

Get not confused, or intrigued, with fancy words. Words are words. Live a simple life with an open heart that forgives all and sees Him in all. Don't let a beggar pass by you without help. Don't let a person turned empty handed from your door. Work hard with honesty, dignity, and respect. Instill within yourself His Nam.

The road is clear: follow the Guru. Every moment is filled with His Name. Every second is ticking in His Glory. The time will slow down for you - it will salute you. The moments will start waiting for you. Time does not exit where He resides – moments do not happen where He lives. But He is our moment and He is our time. We cannot exit without time or moment – we are slaves to them – so let us get the best out of them.

I is you. You are we. We are He. He is all. When He is all, then there are no problems but solutions everywhere. His creation, is real. Every thought is real. You are real, yet is it all an illusion?

The Brick & Compassion

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A YOUNG AND SUCCESSFUL executive was traveling down a street, going a bit too fast in his new Jaguar. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no children appeared. Instead, a brick smashed into the Jag's side door!

He slammed on the brakes and backed the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown. The angry driver then jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed him up against a parked car shouting:

“What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing?

That's a new car and that brick you threw is going to cost a lot of money.

Why did you do it?”

The young boy was apologetic. “Please, mister...please, I'm sorry but I didn't know what else to do,” He pleaded. “I threw the brick because no one else would

stop...” With tears dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth pointed to a spot just around a parked car.

“It’s my brother,” he said. “He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can’t lift him up.”

Now sobbing, the boy asked the stunned executive: “Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He’s hurt, and he’s too heavy for me.”

Moved beyond words, the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. He hurriedly lifted the handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took out a linen handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh scrapes and cuts. A quick look told him everything was going to be okay.

“Thank you and may God bless you,” the grateful child told the stranger.

Too shaken up for words, the man simply watched the boy push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk toward their home.

It was a long, slow walk back to the Jaguar.

The damage was very noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair the dented side door. He kept the dent there to remind him of this message :

“Don’t go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention!”

God whispers in our souls and speaks to our hearts. Sometimes when we don’t have time to listen, He has to throw a brick at us. It’s our choice to listen or not.

