

Walk upon the Marble

MUKHIA SINGH SAHIB LIVTAR SINGH KHALSA*

* *This inspired poetry of Mukhiaji has been received courtesy Singh Sahib Fatha Singh Khalsa of Guru Ram Das Ashram, Toronto (Canada).*

Temple of beauty – of Sun and Moon
The light of both will heal us clear and soon
In millions we flow through your gates – like a waterfall
I know none – I know all

Inside your walls time has no hold
As new as *Amrit-vela* old as old
In every corner are those who silently serve
Radiant are their faces blessed in this world

Walk upon the marble
Gaze upon the gold
Forehead touch the dust
Shabd kiss the soul
In the tank of *Harimandir*
Life becomes a prayer
Soul becomes the lover
God is everywhere

Sunlight on white marble – so bright it hurts my eyes
They will find comfort at moonrise
Sundown come the colors – the light begins to play
Reflections on the water – Heaven looks this way

Oh Guru Ram Das – I am beguiled
Lost in love – a helpless child
How can I leave you – duty takes me away
Stay with me in my heart
Always

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