Jagmit Singh



Straight from the Heart



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dedicate this book to my grandfather, (Bauji,)S Indar Singh jee and my parents S. Pritam Singh jee and Mrs Vidushi Pritam Singh.

Though they are no more physically with us, their blessings will always be with me.

I am what I am all because of them and I am sure they would be proud that I wrote a book.

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Zero

Many years ago...
It is said... An Indian invented zero...

So beautiful it is... Round shaped. A circle. With no beginning or end.

Reminding us of God.

Who has no end or beginning!

Round like the earth. The planets
And the sun.

Like the balls. Tennis. Golf
And all.

Like the molecules. Atoms.

Et all.

Talking of God. Infinite.

Present in all. Everywhere and in everything.

Big or small. In the smallest too.

And as we go. Smaller and smaller.

We reach almost nothing. Or zero.

So God is in nothing too.

In fact. If we can. Remove or reduce. The I (pronounced eye) in ourselves. Make our ego. Smaller and smaller. That is a sure way. To find God

We think we are very big. Actually we are quite small. Or nothing at all. If we realize this. That's not a bad thing!

So try and be like zero. For zero is quite a Hero!

Zakham

Log to Yun hee samajhte hain Ki mein khairyat mein hoon Inhey kya maloom Seene mein Kitna dard chhupa Hai!

Dikhney mein to mein Theek thaak lagta hun Magar jo dil mein dard hai Uskee marham kiskey paas Hai?

Koi doctor key paas Isska ilaaj naheen Uska dard to ab bus Kabr kee intezar karta Hai!

Kabhi kabhee to yeh dard Accha lagta hai Agar yeh thokar nahee lagee hoti To phir zindagi ka maksad kya tha Kai dost to chale gaye Is zindagi key khel ko chhod ke Unkee yaadon ke saharon se Ab zindagi se ladai ladnee hogi!

$3\cdot$

Amazing

Never cease to wonder, That we are here, And can see and feel, All this beauty!

Isn't it amazing,
That this globe,
Which is twirling around,
Moving speedily across space,
And we don't feel a thing!

Millions of people,
All looking different,
Yet sometimes,
He makes them look alike!

Brilliant is His brush, Amazing His creativity, Some he gives mansions, Others a little less. He is a Master, He knows what He's doing, And does what He wants!

Some He makes, Who live in water forever, And some who can fly! Isn't it amazing!!

Just look around,
Feel His presence,
The beauty on this earth,
And the vastness of the sky,
And the Universe!!
Isn't it amazing!
Isn't it Amazing!!

Who Am I

I am so small,
I know nought,
If I remember Him,
I need nothing else.

Nothing to prove, No need to say, Just bliss and bliss, Everywhere.

Accept what is happening, He makes it happen, No need to fear, For He is everywhere.

Just think of Him,
Take his name,
Aloud or in your mind,
Then you will need nothing.

It is His will,
If He gives me the understanding,
If He gives me the faith,
Then I need nothing else,
I am complete, with His grace.

We Messed It Up

We made these countries, These divisions and boundaries, God made the world, But we messed it up!

We made the castes, The untouchables and the like, God had made the human race, But we messed it up!

We made the religions, And said mine is better than yours, And fought so many wars, Truly we messed it up!

We made the weapons and bombs, We killed so many innocents, God had given us life to enjoy, But we messed it up!

We cut off all the trees, We succumbed to our greed, We polluted the skies,