

How can I thank YOU, Lord Almighty ?

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Oh supreme power! Thou granted me
 undisturbed custody in the mother's womb
While roaming about for shelter;
 thou pleasantly Kept me there
For two five months almost in an exile;
 the moment I got out of this ten months' exile
I, this houseless tiny being, quite magnanimously
 Accorded a house to break the houseless state;
Then thou gently put me in possession
 Of plenty; You gave me
Milk to drink, food to eat, the body to work
 For the better in life;
The mind to ponder over something noble or ideal,
 Heart to feel something good and sweet
Sense to entertain lofty noble thoughts
 Intellect to decide on things in plenty;
I am left engrossed in certain sublime
 thoughts almost in a superlative measure
Thou hath made me make a gentle
 beginning into the ocean of worldly life;

How can I thank **YOU** for all this?

Oh Great Maker! Thou gave me
 the physical eye to see Thy Form,
The mental eye to visualize Thine Glory,
 Ears to listen to Thine Splendour,
Flawless voice to sing in praise of Thee;
Thou hath exercised Thine power
 in making this mortal clay
As a useful creature to the world; Also
 in turning this perfectly dissatisfied soul
The most profoundly satisfied one;
 in conferring on me
The power to perceive nobility in the world around;
 Capacity to open eyes to your solemnity
 in the blossoming moon;
Capability to catch a sight of your stateliness
 in the grave-looking mountains;
Might to cast my eyes on your
 Majesty in the speedy-running brooks;
Potentiality to sense your Highness in the
 sweet-smiling and smelling flowers;
Mettle to discern Your Grandeur
 in the melodious singing of birds;
Faculty to sense your Dignity in
 All I glance and behold Thee in All
For a smooth-flow in the journey of life
 I am undertaking now;
My satisfaction being I forget all
 ill-fated life situations

The moment I behold You in all around me.

How can I thank **YOU** for all this?

Oh Holiness; happy to know about
 my life being watered quite plenteous
 And death delayed by Thy Power whole-heartedly
 granting to me the minutes, hours and
 days to accomplish my task satisfactorily
 When I knew not where I came from and
 When shalt I go; as passing through this
 incomprehensive world means nothing but
 Experiencing trouble, anxiety and cares,
 A lofty comprehension accorded to me
 To comprehend what all is around and power
 to rise about the world of plurality;
 to go beyond the world differences;
 to realize 'Devotion to duty' as being next to God;
 to understand 'Kindness' as being the
 rule of the world and love as the
 law of the universe.

How can I thank **YOU** for all this?

Oh universal power! Your love shown
 as something that nourished my heart as I grow;
 Your infinite Light as something that
 did keep me on all through the years;
 Your mercy as something that made my
 heart leap for joy and bliss;
 Your compassion as something that
 gave me all I wanted in life;

How can I thank **YOU** or all this?

The very thought of Thee doth assist me
 in banishing all actions for selfish gain?
 in staining the lives of thoughtlessmen;
 in turning a deaf ear to idle talks
 which all thoughtless mendo;
 in discarding tall talks and anger
 which all heartless familiarize in the world.

How can I thank **YOU** for all this?

Oh Great Providence! When darkness
 loved enveloping my life;
 When friends enjoyed disappointing me;
 When earthly joys were purposefully becoming
 dim and glories passing away;
 When change was eager to wed decay;
 When decay loved being in the company of all;
 When was sheltered nowhere;
 How sound Thou did remain in the
 temple of my heart directing me
 Towards all directions for betterment in life;

How can I thank **YOU** for all this?

Oh lord almighty! Thy grace every minute
 showerth on me to keep me
 steadfast in faith;

to make me fear no foes;
to make ills weight not down me;
to hold fears. Bitterness affect not me;
Thou hath done two things stat-wise for me;
That is, you hath made me indeed poor;
Yes, no doubt, poor in jealousy, malice,
indiscision, back-biting and cunning attitude
But you haven't kept me alien to in life something rich in life;
That is, thou hath made me rich in
Love, sincere devotion to work, whole-hearted
surrender to the task assigned to me;
Thou hath made me so to kiss some
progress in life;

How can I thank **YOU** for all this?

What a splendid thing
Thou hath done for me;
You hath made me busy every second
in office, home of bazaar;
Thou hath made my life
a worthy temple of completeness
When I am freely wandering to attain
Completeness in all my humble endeavours,
The light of completeness issues for
me from the storehouse of Your completeness
adding completeness to blooming
completeness in my soul
Whatever added to or removed from
Completeness You put me in possession,
Completeness remain to make me complete in all;
I am now happy about being a bit
completeman because of your Grace and Divinity.

How can I thank **YOU** for all this?