

## Death

Ever open are the deaths jaws,  
Frightens one, its ugly paws  
Death heeds no cries, makes no pause,  
Accentuates the fear of any cause.

King or Queen, big or small,  
On appointed day everyone does fall;  
Death cares neither age, nor pending task,  
Saint or sinner, high or low cast!  
Struggle of life comes to rest,  
Rich or poor, get funeral best;  
Great is death, it brings all down.

It knows no time, day or night,  
Whether on earth, sea or in a flight.  
Death is true, life is false,  
Scriptures scribe for men all,  
Millionaire and pauper meet same fate,  
Death is certain, early or late.

Can man be saved from clutches of death,  
And become immortal while on earth?

The prophets have shown the way to man,  
By merging with God be redeemed he can.  
His self will merge in the super self,  
And shall not be reborn if prophet help.  
The self finds eternal and true abode  
With prophets grace and humble bow.  
The aim of life can then be achieved,  
Of death and birth can man be relieved.

Mayuri Kaur