



# THE SHIP AND THE LIGHTHOUSE

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## The Ship And The Lighthouse

Imagine a ship, as renowned and ill-fated as the Titanic  
An old man its captain with a young but exhausted crew  
They headed home to an island in middle of the Atlantic  
The skies were clear and the moon was new  
The water was still and the winds lightly blew

The captain's memory failed him; he couldn't find the shore  
The crew grew impatient as time grew very short  
Death was towering behind them; its voice a silent roar  
The end was near but they couldn't find the port

From the darkness of the night, when all hope was lost  
A lighthouse showered the ship with its eternal light  
The captain could see the island; fear had been tossed  
Death was no longer a concern; it gave them no fright

The lighthouse guided the ship safely to the harbor  
Protecting it from the trap of the dangerous rocky shore  
Just like that the Gyan makes us enlightened and wiser  
Teaching us to see God in all and love them even more

It is now Mata Ji's mission and the lighthouse is the goal  
We are to become them and let the divine light flow  
Spreading love and kindness to nurture everyone's soul  
In this world's darkness, let us be the lighthouse that glows  
To help the lost ships seeking harbor in ignorant woe

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