

*Winter Solstice 2016 Ministers' Gathering*  
*Poems Written by Participants*

Decades of meditation,  
Lifetimes of prayer  
Deliverance to the here and now  
Filled to overflowing with gratitude and joy.

Struggles to keep up  
Unknown karmas of the past  
Now surrounded by love, by friends  
Shared destinies inevitable resting place.

Looking to the beyond,  
Mysteries ahead as they were behind.  
Prayers for the future, not only my own,  
Generations to come enjoying it all.  
— **by SS Rai Kaur Khalsa, Knoxville TN**



O Radiant Body!  
The source of all power.  
Meditating on God's Holy Name in the Amrit Vela.  
It comes like a bolt of lightning, coursing through your body.  
Elevating, elevating, elevating.  
Triumph, triumph, triumph  
Your enemies are vanquished,  
And Peace Prevails.  
—**by SS Satwant Singh Khalsa, Herndon VA**



So many lifetimes spent in suffering  
Spinning round and round,  
Meditating finally at the feet of the Guru,  
My soul has found its home.  
May I never forget to hold fast to His feet and be forever in bliss.  
—by **SS Satwant Singh Khalsa, Herndon VA**



*Only the one who is absorbed in True Love shall attain the Lord.—Guru Gobind Singh Ji*

What word can evoke your love?  
What ritual bath or recitation can transmit your love?  
Searching through deserts of distraction,  
the thirst is only heightened by Maya, which is water's imposter.  
One oasis after another reveals itself as mere mirage.

That Infinite is your deep well of love.  
Fix your bucket with the durable rope of discipline  
and daily dip into your Master's abundance.

When your eyes see only the One, the Oneness,  
the One True-self, the ego will melt away.  
What of your creation could not be love?

—**Anonymous Participant**



**May I Never Forget**  
**A poem by Seva Dayal Singh**

To Think,  
To Teach,  
To Play,  
Or to Pray?

Let me never Forget  
Let me never Forget

What can I say, Oh Lord?  
Whom shall I tell?  
Whom shall I teach?  
What can I say, Oh Lord, to pray and to know?

How many ways can I love thee?  
Oh Lord, teach me.  
Teach me and Bestow on me  
What it takes to be free

May I always remember  
And may I never forget  
You, Oh Lord  
Are forever and ever  
May I never forget.



O my Guru  
Your voice is loud and clear  
I hear but do not listen  
I see but do not feel  
I am but I am not

What prayer can the foolish child offer?  
What words offered would be worthy?

What fortune could I deliver  
That would ease the burning pain of all my ill gotten karmas?

What head could I offer  
That would be  
A signal offering to its Creator?

A man, a worthy man,  
Has said we ran  
Ran away when asked  
For such a sacrifice.

But now our chance once again comes  
To say to God and Guru  
I am here  
I am yours  
And you are mine.

With these simple words  
I declare  
As you have instructed

I will never leave you again as I once did so long ago

I now sing in anguish and agreement  
I will never leave you  
As you have instructed.

—by SS Karta Purkh Singh Khalsa, Kansas City MO

Winter Solstice - November 22nd  
2016

Rajmim in the One

O my soul, my rejoicing  
I have fallen in love with the  
radiance of the One  
Who lives in the eye and breathes  
my every breath.

O my soul, living in this body,  
in this lifetime  
Peace and contentment are  
my companions.  
Fear and anxiety have  
abandoned me.

O my soul, gratitude and  
exaltation lift me up.  
Happiness, sadness, longing  
and belonging are all the same.  
Body, mind and spirit are  
united alone.

O my soul, I am humbled,  
By what good karma or  
great good fortune  
Have I found this love and  
radiance.  
By the Grace of God, and Thy  
Grace alone.  
I know you, I love you, I give  
myself to you.