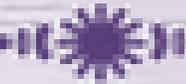




VERSES
FOR
SELF-FULFILMENT



Prakash J. Shah & Rajendra Pal

Sultan Chand & Sons

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Introduction

Success and happiness are states of mind. They are a matter of attitude, a matter of faith. If you are seeking them in life, seek them within yourself. Think in terms of success —and happiness. *Think positively. Act positively.*

The path of life is often beset with hurdles. *But let them not discourage you.* If difficulties confront you, think of them as life's gentle pats on your back to make you stronger. If misfortunes befall you, regard them as Nature's rebuffs to goad you on. Remember that God has *His* own plans to lead you to perfection. Difficulties and misfortunes are meant to strengthen you, and ennoble you. And they are also there to sweeten your final success, for you know that you cannot appreciate light without being aware of darkness.

Nevertheless, the struggle of life does bring moments of dejection and weariness, when you are almost ready to give up. In such moments, turn to the following pages. You will feel pepped up. You will be able to face life with greater courage and enthusiasm.

If the thoughts collected here inspire you, let them reach others. Nothing could be nobler than putting back the will to fight in a discouraged heart. It is like wiping a tear of sorrow from a moist eye or putting back a smile on pale, drooping lips. It is no less than saving a precious life.

Life is a game with a Glorious prize!

Life is a game with a glorious prize,
If we can only play it right.

It is give and take, build and break

And often it ends in a fight;

But he surely wins who honestly tries

Regardless of wealth or fame,

He can never despair who plays it fair –

How are you playing the game?

Do you wilt and whine, if you fail to win

In the manner you think your due?

Do you sneer at the man in case that he
can,

And does, do better than you?

Do you take your rebuffs with a
knowing grin?

Do you laugh tho' you pull up lame?

Does your faith hold true when the
whole world's blue?

How are you playing the game?



Do it now!

If you have hard work to do,
Do it now,
Today the skies are clear and blue,
Tomorrow clouds may come in view.
Yesterday is not for you;
Do it now.

If you have a song to sing,
Sing it now,
Let the tones of gladness ring
Clear as song of bird in spring,
Let each day some music bring;
Sing it now.

If you have some kind words to say,
Say them now,
Tomorrow may not come your way;
Do a kindness while you may,



Loved ones will not always stay;
Say them now.

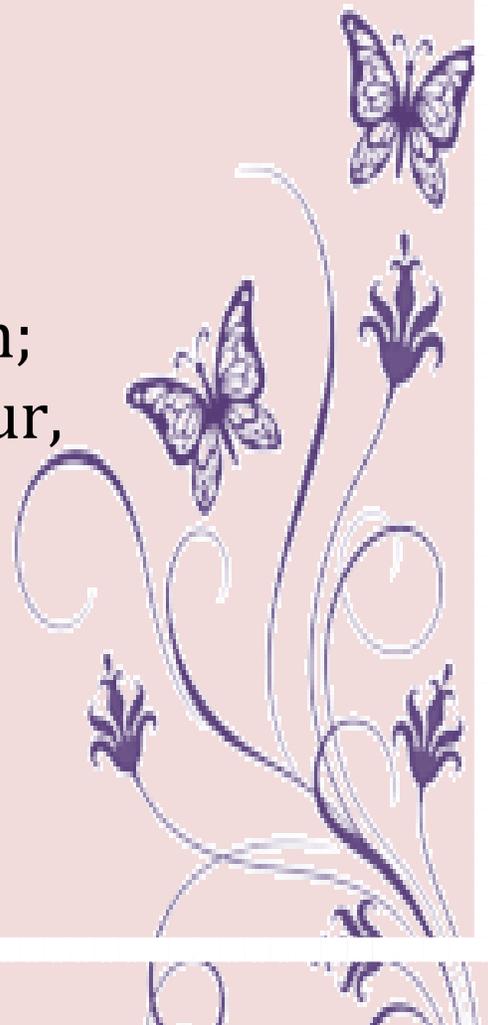
If you have a smile to show,
Show it now,
Make hearts happy, roses grow,
Let the friends around you know
The love you have before they go;
Show it now.



Work, for the night is coming!

Work for the night is coming ;
 Work through the morning hours;
 Work while the dew is sparkling;
 Work 'mid springing flowers;
 Work while the day grows brighter,
 Under the glowing sun;
*Work, for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.*

Work for the night is coming;
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labour,
 Rest comes sure and soon;
 Give every Hying minute
 Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,



When man works no more.

Work for the night is coming;
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints arc glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man s work is o'er.



What have we done today?

We shall do much in the years to come,
But what have we done Today?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give Today?

We shall lift the Heart and dry the Tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer,
But what did we speak Today?

We shall be so kind in the after while,
But what have we been Today?
We shall bring each lonely life a smile,
But what have we brought Today?

We shall give to truth a grander birth,
And to Steadfast faith a deeper worth,
We shall feed the hungry Souls of
earth,
But whom have we fed Today?

We shall reap such joys in the by-and-by,
But what have we Sown Today?
We shall build up mansions in the Sky,
But what have we built Today?

It is sweet in idle dreams to bask,
But here and now do we do our task,
Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask,
What have we done Today?

Now is the only time you own!

The clock of life is wound but once.
 And no man has the power
 To tell just when the hands will stop
 At late or early hour.
 Now is the only time you own.
 Live, love, work with a will,
 Place no faith in tomorrow,
 For the clock may then be still.



*If you have hard work to do,
 Do it now.*

Today the skies are clear and blue,
 Tomorrow clouds may come in view,
 Yesterday is not for you;
Do it now.



You can win if you think you can!

If you think you are beaten, you are,
If you think you dare not, you don't,
If you'd like to win, but think you can't,
It's almost a cinch you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you're lost,
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will –
It's all in the state of mind.

Full many a race is lost
Ere even a step is run,
And many a coward falls
Ere even his work's begun.

Think big and your deeds will glow,

Think small and you'll fall behind,
Think that you can, and you will –
It is all in the state of mind.

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can.



Life is a challenge – face it!

Life, I challenge you to try me,
Doom me to unending pain;
Stay my hand, becloud my vision,
Break my heart and then – again.
Shatter every dream I've cherished,
Fill my heart with ruthless fear;
Follow every smile that cheers me
With a bitter, blinding tear.
THUS I DARE YOU; YOU CAN TRY ME,
Seek to make me cringe and moan,
Still my unbound soul defies you,
I'LL WITHSTAND YOU – AND ALONE



For all your days prepare,
And meet them each alike;
When you are the anvil, bear –
When you are the hammer, strike.



If you can...yours is the world.

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all doubt you,
Yet make allowance for their doubting, too;

If you can wait and not be tired of it,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet not look too good nor talk too wise;

If you can dream and not make dreams your master
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim,
If you meet triumphs and disaster,
And treat those two imposters just the same;

If you can bear to hear the truths you have spoken,
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or see things you gave your life to, broken
And stop to build them with worn out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings,
 And risk it on one turn of pitch and toss,
 And lose and start again at your beginnings,
 And never breathe a word about your loss;

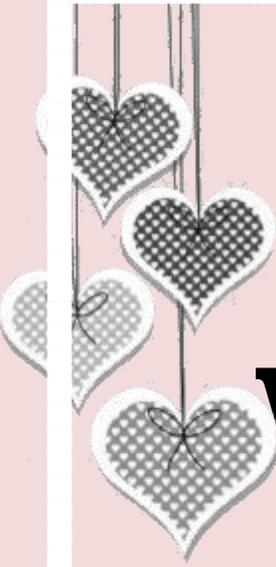
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
 To serve your turn after they are gone,
 And so hold on when there's nothing in you,
 Except the 'will' that says to them 'hold on';

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with kings nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
 With sixty seconds worth of Distance run,
 Yours is the World and everything that's in it,
 And which is more – you will be a man – my son.



Adversity is the prosperity of the great, kites
 rise against, not with, the wind.



This life is What we make it!

Let's oftener talk of noble deed
 And rarer of the bad ones,
 And sing about our happy days,
 And not about the sad ones.
 We were not made to fret and sigh
 And when grief sleeps to wake it,
 Bright happiness is standing by –
This life is what we make it.

Let us find the sunny side of men,
 Or believe in it,
 A light there is in every soul,
 That takes the pains to win it.
 Oh! there is a slumbering good in all,
 And we perchance may wake it,

Our hands contain the magic wand –
This life is what we make it.

Then here's to those whose loving hearts
Shed light and joy about them !
Thanks be to them for countless gems
We never had known without them.
Of this should be a happy world
To all who may partake it;
The fault's our own if it is not –
This life is what we make it.



Find a way – or make it!

Is Fame your aspiration?
Her path is steep and high;
In vain he seeks her temple,
Content to gaze and sigh;
The shining throne is waiting,
But he alone can take it
Who says, with Roman firmness,
“I find a way, or make it.”

Is Learning your ambition?
There is no royal road',
Alike the peer and peasant
Must climb to her abode ;
Who feels the thirst of knowledge,
In Helicon may slake it,
If he has still the Roman will



"I' find a way, or make it."

Are Riches worth the getting?
They must be bravely sought;
With wishing or with fretting
The boon cannot be bought;
To all the prize is open,
But only he can take it
Who says, with Roman courage,
"I' find a way, or make it."



Be the best of whatever you are!

If you can't be a pine on the top of the
hill

Be a scrub in the valley – but be

The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

We can't all be captains; we've got to be
crew,
There's something for all of us here.

There's big work to do and there's lesser to
do,
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway then just be a trail

If you can't be the sun, be a star;

It isn't in size that you win or fail –
Be the best of whatever you are



It is the greatest of all mistakes to do
nothing because you can do little –
Do what you can!



Don't quit when things go wrong!

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you are trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must – but never quit.

Life is queer, with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a fellow turns about
When he might have won if he had stuck it out.
Stick to your task, though the pace seems slow,
You may succeed with another blow.



Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man.
Often the struggler has given up,
When he might have captured the victor's cup.
And he learned too late; when the night
slipped down, how close he was to the golden
crown.

Success is failure turned inside out,
The silver tints of the clouds of doubt.
And you never-can tell how close you are
It may be near when it seems afar.
So stick to the fight when you are hardest hit,
It's when things seem worst that you must not
quit.

Don't quit but turn to God.



Failure is but a spur!

What is a failure? It's only a spur
 To a man who receives it right,
 And it makes the spirit within him stir
 To go in once more and fight.
*If you never have failed, it's an easy guess
 You never have known a high success.*

What is a miss? It's a practice shot
 Which we often must make to enter
 The list of those who can hit the spot
 Of the bull's eye in the centre.
*If you never have sent your bullet wide,
 You never have put a mark inside.*



You can easily determine the caliber of a
 man by ascertaining the amount of
 opposition it takes to discourage him.

Just be up and doing!

Sure there is lots of trouble,
Sure there are heaps of cares,
Burdens that bend us double,
Worries that come to wear.
But we must keep pursuing
Something, and see it through;
Still to be up and doing
Is all that there is to do.

Though you would like to idle,
Wait for the world to right,
Keep your hand on the bridle,
Fight when you have to fight.
Women are won by wooing,
Fortune is won the same,
And to be up and doing



Is all there is to the game.

Few ever fail by trying,
Few ever win who wait.
All of your sitting, sighing
Never will conquer fate.
Whatever path you're hewing,
One thing is certain, son;
Either be up and doing
Or soon you'll be down and done.



Troubles don't come to you alone!

Don't think when you have troubles
that your neighbor goes scot-free
Because he shows a smiling front
And battles cheerfully.

No, man 1 He, too, has troubles,
But herein the difference lies,
while you go idly mopping round,
The other fellow tries.

Don't envy other people;
Maybe, if the truth you knew,
You'd find their burdens heavier far
Than is the case with you.
Because a fellow, rain or shine,
Can show a smiling face,
don't think you'd have an easier time
if you could take his place.



Great men are no different!

The great were young as you,
Dreaming the very dreams you hold,
Longing, yet fearing, to be bold,
Doubting they themselves possessed
The strength and skill for every test,
Uncertain of the truths they knew,
Not sure that they could stand to fate
With all the courage of the great.

Then came a day when they
Their first bold venture made,
Scorning to cry for aid.
They dared to stand to fight alone,
Took up the gauntlet life had thrown,
Charged full-front to the gray,
Mastered their fear of self, and then



Learned that *our great men are but men.*

Oh, youth, go forth and do!
You, too, to fame may rise;
You can be strong and wise.
Stand up to life and play the man –
You can if you'll but think you can;
The Great were once as you.
You envy them their proud success?
‘Twas won with gifts that you possess.



Be pleasant even when things go wrong!

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worthwhile is one who will
smile
When everything goes dead wrong.



For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praises of
earth
Is the one that shines through tears.



It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray;



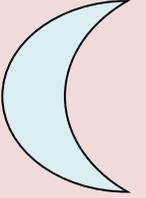
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.

But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honour of
earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highwhy is cumbered Today,
They make up the item of life.

But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile –
It is these that are worth the knowledge
of earth,
For we find them but once in a while.

Try smiling when the weather is bad!



When the weather suits you not,
Try smiling;

When your coffee isn't hot,
Try smiling.

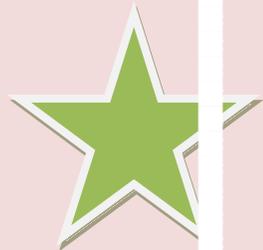
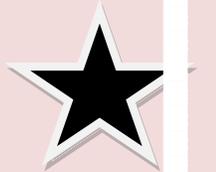
When your neighbours don't do right,
Or your relatives all fight,
Sure 'tis hard but then you might –
Try smiling.

Doesn't change the things, of course-
just smiling ;

But it cannot make them worse,
Just smiling.

And it seems to help your case,
Brightens up a gloomy place ;

Then, it sort o' rests your face –
Just smiling.





When we sigh about our trouble It grows
double

Everyday ;

When we laugh about our trouble

It's a bubble

Blown away.



Be a little kinder!

Let me be a little kinder, let me be a
little blinder

To the faults of those about me ; let me
praise a little more.

Let me be, when I am weary, just a little
bit more cheery :

Let me serve a little better those I am
striving for.

Let me be a little braver, when temptation
bids me waver ;

Let me strive a little harder to be all that I
should be.

Let me be a little meeker with the brother
that is weaker;

Let me think more of my neighbor and a
little less of me.

Be great – in thought, word and deed!

Keeep us O Lord from pettiness ; let us
be large in thought, in word and deed,
Let us be done with fault finding and
leave off self-seeking.

May we put away all pretense and meet
each other face to face, without self-pity
and without prejudice,

May we *never be hasty in judgment, and
always* generous.

Teach us to put into action our better
impulses, straightforward and unafraid.

Let us take time for ail things ; make us
grow calm, serene, gentle,

Grant that we realise that it is the *little things that create difference.*

That in the big things of life we are all as one.

And may we strive to touch and know the great common heart of all of us

And, O Lord God, *let us not forget to be kind.*

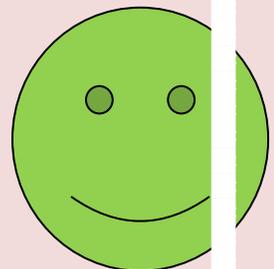
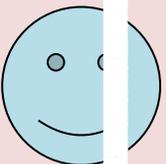
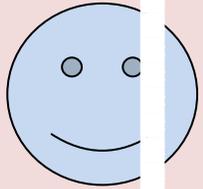


The world is waiting – for you!

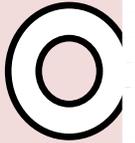
The world is waiting for somebody,
 Waiting and watching today.
 Somebody to lift and strengthen,
 Somebody to shield and stay.
 Do you thoughtfully question, “who?”
 ‘Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
 The sad world, black and cold,
 When wan-faced children are watching
 For hope in the eyes of the old.
 Do you wondering question, “who?”
 'Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
 And has been years on years ;



Somebody to soften its sorrows,
Somebody to heed its tears ;
Then, doubting, question no longer,
“who?”
For, oh, my friend, you.



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Life is rooted in Reality not
In your Thoughts and
Emotions