

GOOD DEEDS

Money, glory, power, vanity and fame
Each worldly possession in different name
Makes us happy and contented for a while
Time silently laughs as it steadily rolls its wheel!

For, our destined fate
Is to end in death!
All the possessions are left behind
The end is so eternal, so unkind!

And this is true for the rich and the poor
The living soul leaves the body closing its door
What remains behind are the good works done
People remember those even when persons are gone.

Good deeds indeed bloom and spread
In living minds, even though the person is dead.
All the worldly gains are acquired by the greedy
They only are remembered who serve the needy.