

The Tiny Spark

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I was a little formless dot
I was little in the womb of my mother
I was little in the world of mine
I was little in the home of mine
I was little in the hand of my parents
I was little in the company of my friends
I was little in the gang of my co-workers
I was little in the midst of all
I was little in the garden of S.A.B.S.
I was little in the field of my mission
I was little in the vineyard of the Lord
I was little in the midst of learned But
I am a tiny, precious loving sweet child of my Heavenly Father

This little life of mine let it shine, let it shine
All the life of mine, all the life of mine
This little life of mine glorify my loving Father
This little life of mine bears fruits of love
This little life of mine bears fruits of service
This little life of mine bears fruits of sacrifice
This little life of mine yield fruits for the kingdom
Let this little lamp of my life
Let it burn day and night before you O Lord.

Vanity of Vanity

Conception to birth, vanity
Infancy to childhood, vanity
Youthfulness to adulthood, vanity
Adolescent to Old age, Vanity
Vanity of vanity, vanity everywhere
Vanity the physical issues
Vanity in the psychological thinking
Vanity in the educational institutions
Vanity in the religious realm
Vanity of vanity, vanity everywhere

Vanity in the name of cast and creed
Vanity in the world of advertisement
 Vanity in the film industry
 Vanity in the Political Parties
Vanity of vanity, vanity everywhere
 Vanity in the agriculture sector
 Vanity in the economic enterprise
 Vanity in the social issues
 Vanity in the cultural aspect
Vanity of Vanity, vanity everywhere
Sunrises and sunsets, Vanity everywhere
A generation goes and a generation comes, vanity everywhere
The river and streams flow to the sea, vanity everywhere
Plants grow and bear fruit, vanity everywhere.
 Vanity of vanity, vanity everywhere
Seeds are sown blades come up vanity
 Plants grow and bear fruit, vanity
Bird's chirps and perch to the tree, vanity
Sheep bleat and graze to the green pasture, vanity
 Vanity of vanity, vanity everywhere.

God's own Land

The beautiful land, God's own land
How lovely and wonderful the land
How precious and magnificent the land
How wonderful and joyful the land
How happy and cheerful the land.
The beautiful land, God's own land
What happened to you dear land?
What happened to your glories past?
What happened to you to the stupas?
What happened to the lives of the land?
The beautiful land, God's own land
Who are the builders of this land?
Who are the honours of the bungalows?
Who are the honours of the fancy cars?
Who are the honours of the estate?
The beautiful land, God's own land
Men, what made you so proud?
Men, what made you so arrogant?
Men, what made you so envious?
Men what made you so jealous
The beautiful land, God's own land

Men remember we are only the handy work of God

Men remember we are only the humble instrument

Men remember we are only an atom in the hand of God

Men remember we are an only tiny spark in this mighty universe

The beautiful land, God's own land

Men remember everything comes from the creator

Men remember everything goes back to Him alone

Men remember nothing is permanent in this land

Men remember everything vanishes in a second.

The beautiful land, God's own land

Men remember we are only the stewards in this land

Men remember we are only the custodian of this land

Men remember we are only the sojourners in this land

Men remember we are only bubbles in the water.