



## Your Graceful Glance, Poet Seeks Ever

*Er. Raghunath Patra*

Any mishap or disaster comes in life  
devotee surmounts all for divine grace  
like cold sandal paste your compassion is  
for, you are only life-elixir fresh.

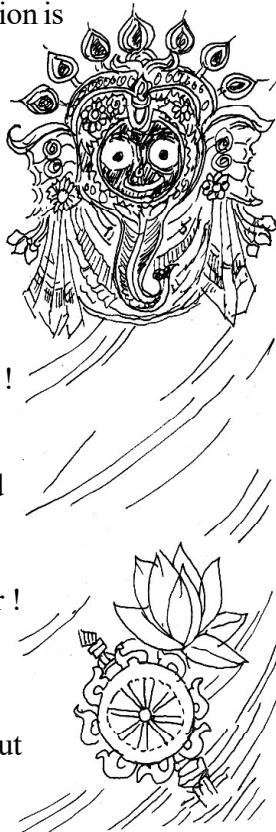
Flame of life shudders often  
Cruel laughter of fortune blares high  
graceful eyes of Lord save alone  
your celestial glance ushers high.

For past misdeeds, devotee suffers  
still then flows your graceful stream  
for devotee's grief, you cry oh Lord !  
You are only hope in Carnal famine.

Reproach and infame swarm around  
he becomes pray of dislike, anger  
Your graceful glance, sacred Tulsi  
wipes out all, oh ! paramount power !

External Purity, you never look at  
for, you are fond of Internal one  
Savari's Orts berry, Dasia's Cocoanut  
Pot-herbs of Vidur haunt often.

Orts of Madhumangal, Curd of Manik  
hunt you now, Devotee-lover  
You love devotee's inner purity  
Outer Purity you neglect ever.



Oh Jagannath ! Perennial flow of Trust  
you will never shrink, I know it well  
Devotee survives with mammoth faith  
to avail trifle grace, never fail.

Brush away ego, dislike, Devotee !  
make heart neat and  
clean, "Vrindaban" like  
God will have, celestial pastimes there  
'give up ego', why do you shrink !

Meditation, Worship, Sacrifice, Fasting  
all meant for provoking love divine  
Whose heart is full of love for Him  
He is devotee of excellence, fine !!

Only hope of this poet, you are,  
since childhood he trusted you more  
with fatherly affection, he has netted you  
Your graceful glance, he seeks ever.

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