
MOTHER INDIA'S TALE OF TOIL AND TEARS

(From the Archives)

– B.K.Jagdish Chander

During the period of struggle for independence, the toiling masses of India bared their breasts to the volleys of bullets and shed their blood and sacrificed their property and family-life for the emancipation of Mother India. Many mothers lost their sons and wives lost their husbands as they fell under the severe blows of police-batons. In fact, it was all a tale of tears on a long and torturous journey to freedom. And yet so much was the enthusiasm and so high the spirit, for all believed that, with the dawn of independence, the days of national humiliation, abject poverty and enormous suffering, caused by foreign domination, would be over and there would ensue an era of human dignity, social and economic justice, self-rule and self-reliance. Almost all had then the vision of a united, strong, dynamic and prosperous India, which because of its great cultural heritage, would again rise to a place of high esteem among the comity of nations. It was also thought that India, that

is Bharat, which was in teetering clothes then, would march tomorrow towards its unique destiny of being 'The Golden Sparrow' or 'The Wonderland' as it once was.

Ultimately, this strong aspiration for a free India was fulfilled on the mid-night of 15th August, 1947 but, alas, it was accompanied with the national trauma of partition and the subsequent mass-migrations, communal riots and gory bloodshed. However, the people thought that this man-made calamity would soon be over and then would usher in the era of Ram Rajya. But, not even a full year had passed when Bapu Gandhi, the father of the nation, the proponent of and the crusader for, Ram *Rajya*, was hit fatally by an assassin's bullet. However, the people did not lose their fond hope; they thought that there were other leaders who, year after year had been swearing by the name of Bapu Gandhi or had been offering floral tributes to his memory at his *Samadhi* and they would fulfil Bapu's cherished dream of

Ram *Rajya*.

Also, they thought that, since the country had given to itself a constitution and a system of democratic elections, they would now have a government of the people, by the people and for the people and, so, the days of misery caused by a foreign government would soon be over. But, it is now being felt by all that their these visions were mere mirages with no real water around to quench the people's thirst for love, unity, peace and plenty. Lately, when even hard-core criminals were fielded in some states, for being elected to the State or Central legislatures and parties adopted the no-holds-barred attitude to capture the levers of power for power sake, the people were really disappointed and disillusioned. They felt that the system does not ensure a government for the people and, perhaps, there would be no end to their long travails and tribulations.

Now, that the elections are over and people have given their verdict, it is for the parties and their leaders, who had been promising paradise on a platter, to fulfil their promises.

All give the leaders the Best Wishes for their success and would give them their full cooperation for ending rampant corruption, crime, killings and fissiparous tendencies. But, let

everyone of the leaders and the motley crowd read these writings on the wall. Firstly, that without universal love, feeling of brotherhood, compassion for the deprived and the weaker sections, integrity and purity of mind, nothing can be done for the well-being of the people. Secondly, for cultivating all these qualities, universal spiritual knowledge and meditation are essential. Third, that this is, perhaps, the last chance. If nothing practical is done to raise the moral standard of the people and the leaders even now, then there will really be a deluge – a deluge of tears of the poor and the suffering millions, mixed with bloodshed by the fanatics, the criminals, the communalists and the grossly body-conscious people! It is high time that we should take these lessons, do some heart-searching, throw off the yoke of vices, and change for the better. ●

**“In any moment of decision,
the best thing you can do
is the right thing,
the next best thing
is the wrong thing,
and the worst thing you can
do is nothing.”**

– Theodore Roosevelt,
former President, US

THE CALL OF THE FATHER

– B.K. Indal, Dallas (Texas), USA

The shadows of night now past;
And the glory of dawn filled the sky.
The fear of darkness and visions obscure;
Intellect marred in blind worship taught.
With glimpse of light far and beyond;
Still in want of light and clarity to see.
Suddenly the rays of light blanket the sky;
And myriads of divine colours danced in heavenly flair.
The heart of the intellect rejoiced with love,
And behold the Sun of Knowledge has now come.
The phantoms of shadows flew in haste;
The Light of Beauty, Bliss, and Truth lit the sky.
The distant echoes of glory now resound,
And celebrates the victory of Light and Might.
Behold sweet children! Long lost and now found,
Thy Beloved Father now endows thee with knowledge.
The secrets hidden 5000 years only now revealed;
The golden keys to Liberation and Fruition in life.
Awake, Oh sweet children! Awake from thy slumber;
The Lotus long hidden now reveals the petals of light.
Imbibe the Divine wealth of jewels of truth long lost;
Reveal thy divine petals with purity and strength.
Let thy colours of joy, purity, love and truth explode;
Like star-burst attract thy brother souls and rejoice.
Now the Moon glows in fullness 16 celestial degrees,
And beckons thee to be as full and bright.
Absorb the Rays of the Sun of Knowledge filled with truth,
Absolve the darkness of sin and impurity within.
Let your visions sit on The Beloved Father’s Eyes,
And once more haste to your home and the Inheritance.