

Requiem

And when I die
Don't cry or weep
For human life
We cannot keep
When breathing stops
Then quick decay
Will cause the flesh
To pass away
So dig a hole
And bury me
Somewhere beneath
A sacred tree
Of all of life
Death is the best
And Dadaji
Is now at rest
But that which lies
Beneath the tree
Is not the soul
Of Dadaji
For that has gone
From human frame
Back to the one
From whence it came
—Sri Dadaji Mahendranath