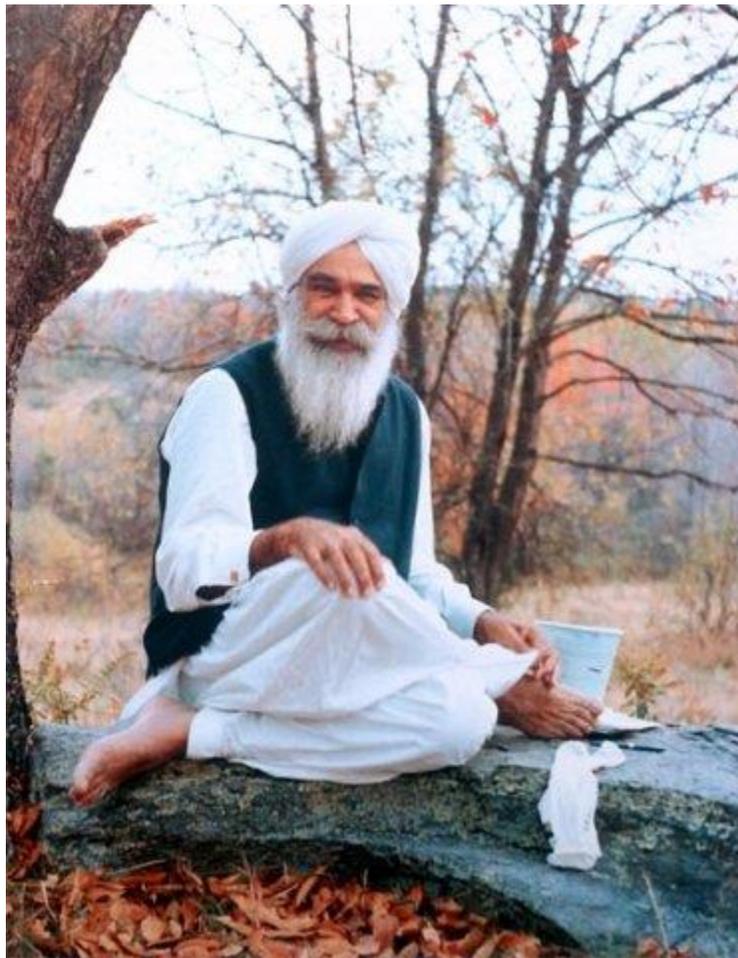


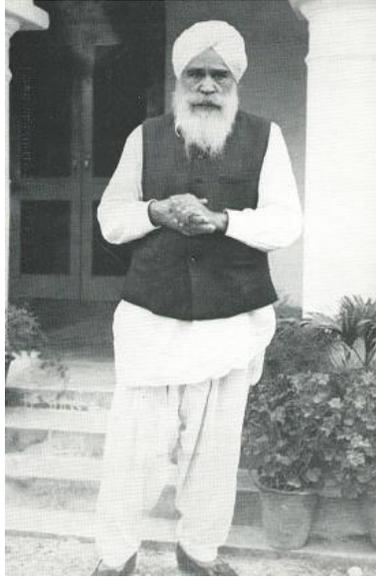
Prayers of Thanksgiving to the Beloved Master
Based on *The Book of Psalms*



Sant Kirpal Singh Ji Maharaj



O Master, you are my God; I earnestly search for you. My soul thirsts for you; my whole body longs for you in this parched and weary land where there is no water. I have seen you in your sanctuary and gazed upon your power and glory. Your unfailing love is better than life itself; how I praise you! I will praise you as long as I live, lifting up my hands to you in prayer. You satisfy me more than the richest feast. I will praise you with songs of joy. I lie awake thinking of you, meditating on you through the night. Because you are my helper, I sing for joy in the shadow of your wings. I cling to you; your strong right hand holds me securely. (63)



I know the Master is always with me. I will not be shaken, for he is right beside me. No wonder my heart is glad, and I rejoice. My body rests in safety. For you will not leave my soul among the dead or allow your holy one to rot in the grave. You will show me the way of life, granting me the joy of your presence and the pleasures of being with you forever. (16)

I love you, Beloved Master; you are my strength, my rock, my fortress, and my savior in whom I find protection. You are my shield, the power that saves me, and my place of safety. (18)

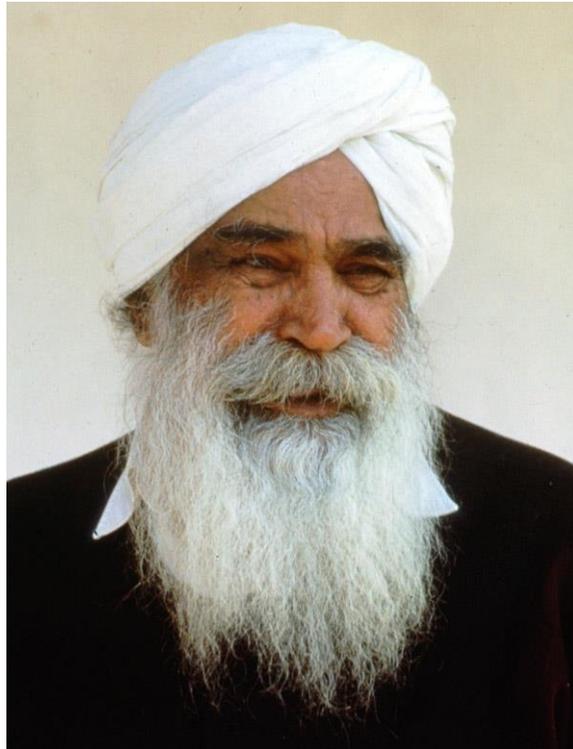
I will praise you, Master, with all my heart. I will tell of all the marvelous things you have done for me. I will be filled with joy because of you. I will sing praises till the day I die. (9)

The Satguru is a shelter for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble. Those who know your Name trust in you, for you, Beloved, do not abandon those who search for you. (9)

You, Beloved Master, keep my lamp burning; you turn my darkness into Light. (18)

My Master is my shepherd; I shall not want. He lets me rest in green meadows; he leads me beside peaceful streams. He renews my strength. He guides me along right paths, bringing honor to his name. Even when I walk through the darkest valley, I will not be afraid, for you are close beside me. Your rod and your staff protect and comfort me. You prepare a feast for me in the presence of my enemies. You honor me by anointing my head with oil. My cup overflows with blessings. Surely your goodness and unfailing love will pursue me all the days of my life, and I will live in the house of the Master forever. (23)

O Master, I give my life to you. I trust in you, my Beloved! Do not let me be disgraced, or let the five dacots rejoice in my defeat. No one who trusts in you will ever be disgraced, but disgrace comes to those who try to deceive others. Show me the right path, O Master; point out the road for me to follow. Lead me by your truth and teach me, for you are the God who saves me. All day long I put my hope in you. Remember your compassion and unfailing love. Do not remember the rebellious sins of my youth. Remember me in the light of your unfailing love, for you are merciful, O Divine Satguru. The Master is good and does what is right; he shows the proper path to those who go astray. He leads the humble in doing right, teaching them his way. The Master leads with unfailing love and faithfulness all who keep his covenant and obey his demands. For the honor of your Name, O my Master, forgive my many, many sins. (25)

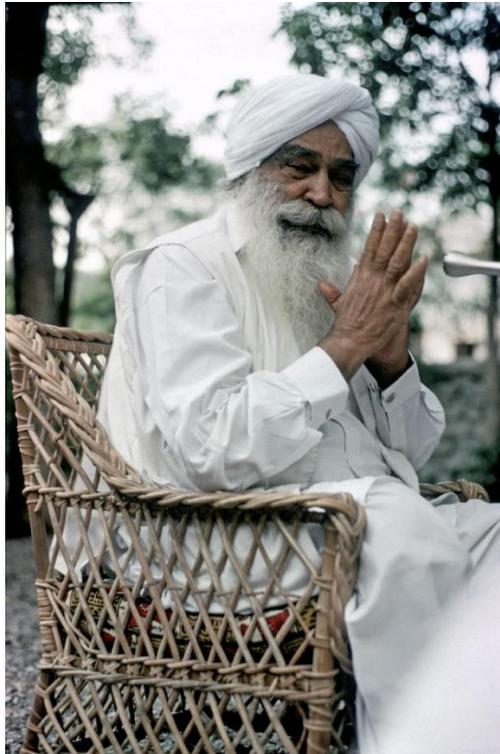


The Master is my Light and my salvation— so why should I be afraid? The Master is my fortress, protecting me from danger, so why should I tremble? When evil temptations come to devour me, when my enemies and foes attack me, they will stumble and fall. Though a mighty army surrounds me, my heart will not be afraid. Even if I am attacked, I will remain confident. The one thing I ask of the Master — the thing I seek most — is to live in the house of the Master all the days of my life, delighting in the Master’s perfections and meditating in his Temple. For he will conceal me there when troubles come; he will hide me in his sanctuary. He will place me out of reach on a high rock. Then I will hold my head high above my enemies who surround me. At his sanctuary I will offer sacrifices with shouts of joy, singing and praising the Satguru with music. Hear me as I pray, O Beloved. Be merciful and answer me! My heart has heard you say, “Come and talk with me.” And my heart responds, “Beloved, I am coming.” Do not turn your back on me. Do not reject your servant in anger. You have always been my helper. Don’t leave me now; don’t abandon me, O God of my salvation! Even if my father and mother abandon me, the Master will hold me close. Teach me how to live, lead me along the right path, for my enemies are waiting for me. Do not let me fall into their hands. I am confident I will see the Master’s goodness while I am here in the land of the living. Wait patiently for the Friend. Be brave and courageous. Yes, wait patiently for the Beloved. (27)

Oh, what joy for those whose disobedience is forgiven, whose sin is put out of sight! Yes, what joy for those whose record the Master has cleared of guilt, whose lives are lived in complete honesty! (32)

You are my hiding place; you protect me from trouble. You surround me with songs of victory. The Master says, "I will guide you along the best pathway for your life. I will advise you and watch over you. Do not be like a senseless horse or mule that needs a bit and bridle to keep it under control." Many sorrows come to the wicked, but unfailing love surrounds those who trust the Master. So rejoice in the Satguru and be glad! Shout for joy, all you who have been selected! (32)

We put our hope in the Master. He is our help and our shield. In him our hearts rejoice, for we trust in his Holy Name. Let your unfailing love surround us, Beloved, for our hope is in you alone. (33)

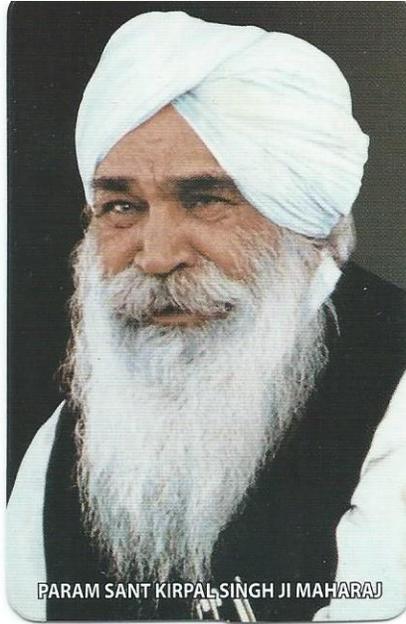


I will praise the Master at all times. I will constantly speak his praises. Let all who are helpless take heart. Come, let us tell of the Guru's greatness; let us exalt his Name together. I prayed to the Master, and he answered me. He freed me from all my fears. Those who look to him for help will be radiant with joy; no shadow of shame will darken their faces. In my desperation I prayed, and the Master listened; he saved me from all my troubles. For the Master is a guard; he surrounds and defends all who take refuge in him! (34)

How precious is your unfailing love, O Beloved! Your disciples find shelter in the shadow of your wings. You feed them from the abundance of your own house, letting them drink from your river of delights. For you are the fountain of life, the light by which we see. Pour out your unfailing love on those who love you! (36)

Trust in the Master and do good. Then you will live safely in the land and prosper. Take delight in the Master, and he will give you your heart's desires. Commit everything you do to the Master. Trust him, and he will help you. He will make your innocence radiate like the dawn, and the justice of your cause will shine like the noonday sun. Be still and wait patiently for him to act. (37)

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Master. I long, yes, I faint with longing to enter your court. With my whole being, body and soul, I will shout joyfully to the living God. O Beloved! What joy for those who can live in your house, always singing your praises. (84)



O Beloved Master, come back to us! How long will you delay? Take pity on your servants! Satisfy us each morning with your unfailing love, so we may sing for joy to the end of our lives. Give us gladness in proportion to our former misery! (90)

It is good to give thanks to the Master, to sing his praises. It is good to proclaim your unfailing love in the morning, your faithfulness in the evening. You thrill me, Master, with all you have done for me! I sing for joy because of what you have done. (92)

Let all that I am praise the Master; with my whole heart, I will praise his Holy Name. Let all that I am praise the Master; may I never forget the good things he does for me. He forgives all my sins and heals all my diseases. He redeems me from death and crowns me with love and tender mercies. He fills my life with good things. (103)

The Master is like a father to his children, tender and compassionate. For he knows how weak we are; he remembers we are only dust. Our days on earth are like grass; like wildflowers, we bloom and die. The wind blows, and we are gone — as though we had never been here. But the love of the Master remains forever with those who love him. (103)

Let all that I am praise the Master. O Satguru, my God, how great you are! You are robed with honor and majesty. You are dressed in a robe of Light. You stretch out the starry curtain of the heavens; you lay out the rafters of your home in the rain clouds. (104)

Beloved Master, my mind is not noisy with desires, and my heart has satisfied its longing. I do not care about religion or anything that is not you. I have soothed and quieted my soul, like a child at its mother's breast. My soul is a peaceful as a child sleeping in its mother's arms. (131)



Praise the Master! Praise the Satguru in his sanctuary; praise him in his mighty heaven! Praise him for his mighty works; praise his unequalled greatness! Praise him with a blast of the ram's horn; praise him with the lyre and harp! Praise him with the tambourine and dancing; praise him with strings and flutes! Praise him with a clash of cymbals; praise him with loud clanging cymbals. Let everything that breathes sing praises to God! Praise the Beloved Master! (150)



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