

-:A CONVERSATION WITH GOD:-

One night I dreamed of God,
He came just near to my bed.

Put his hand on my head,
And wanted to know the desire I made.

I cheered with joy internally,
Told everything that I thought actually.

I wanted CA to be cleared in first chance,
And enjoy my life with joy and romance.

He put a smile on his face,
Told me something that no one can guess.

His reply was not to think of result,
Doing and doing hard work that we dealt.

Never wish for the result, that I may not give,
Just concentrate on work, which never let you leave.

Suddenly I woke up and there was nothing,
But my dream taught me everything.

--Ranjan, The Lover Boy