

Thoughts on My Eighty Sixth Birthday

Lord, the sun has shone on my back,
Endless bounties Thou hast bestowed
I am drinking from my saucer
As my cup has overflowed!

I've never made a fortune,
it's probably too late now.
But I don't worry about it much,
I'm happy anyhow!

And as I go along life's way,
I'm reaping better than I sowed.
I'm drinking from my saucer,
For my cup has overflowed!

Haven't got a lot of riches,
and sometimes the going's tough
But I've loving ones all around
and that makes me rich enough.

I thank GOD for his Blessings,
The Mercies He 's bestowed.
I'm drinking from my saucer,
For my cup has overflowed!

At times things went wrong,
My faith wore somewhat thin.
Suddenly the dark clouds broke,
and lo, the sun peeped in !
So, LORD , help me not to gripe,
about the tough rows I have ploughed,
I'm drinking from my saucer,
For my cup has overflowed.

Lord, grant me courage,
When the going gets tough
I'll not ask for aught,
I'm already blessed enough.
And may I never be too busy,
to help others bear their loads.
I'll keep drinking from my saucer,
For my cup has overflowed.

Whenever ,O loved ones,
You gather at my wake,
Turn up an empty cup and saucer
For old times' sake!
For the one who to his Creator
Gratefully bowed;

Who drank from his saucer
As his cup had overflowed!

(Capt.Abdus Salam Khan ,with J.Dean)

