

# GOD'S BOATMAN

BY PARAMHANSA YOGANANDA

I want to ply my boat, many times,  
Across the gulf after death,  
And return to earth's shores  
From my home in space.

I want to load my boat  
With all those waiting, thirsty ones  
Who have been left behind,  
That I may carry them to the opalescent pool  
Of iridescent joy,

There where my Father distributes  
His all-desire-quenching, liquid peace.

Oh! I will come back again and again!  
Crossing a million crags of suffering,  
With bleeding feet, I will come,  
If need be, a trillion times,  
As long as I know that  
One stray brother is left behind.

I want Thee, O God,  
That I may give Thee to all!

I want salvation,  
That I may give it to all!

Free me then, O Lord,  
From the bondage of this body,  
That I may show others

How they too can free themselves!

I want Thine everlasting happiness,

But I want also to share it with others—

That all my brothers may find the way to happiness,  
Forever and forever, in Thee!

