

# The Essence of Sri Aurobindo

As life unfolds its drama to the eyes,  
And our joys and pains easily exchange,  
It would be wise to remember the fact  
That, the compliment heard, the song of the bird  
The friendly clasp, the dagger in the back,  
The child's contagious smile, the repulsive and the vile  
The slap on the face, the love and its grace  
The hideous whip or the dreadful rod  
Come not from another—other than God.