THE GOOD AND THE BAD VILLAGES
Once Guru Nanak the Sikh teacher, was traveling accompanied by a disciple by the name of Mardan.
They came across the village were people were very inhospitable.
Oh you go to that house, we don’t have anything
Please go from here we don’t have anything
In this village people are so miser that they don’t give anything to sadhus.
May this village always be here!
Soon after they left to another village
The villagers here were extremely kind and courteous to their guests.

Please come inside, and bless us by your presence.
Please accept this offering, oh saintly person, make yourself comfortable and bless us.
Oh saint please accept this small offering.

In this way the village people gave lots of things in charity to show their love towards Gurunanak.
Gurunanak and his disciple were about to leave the village

May this village be destroyed and these people get scatter all over the earth
My dear master, when you left the bad village, you wished it well. Now when you leave this good village you wish that it be destroyed! Isn't that very strange?
Not at all, my boy, not at all! When I left the good village, I wanted its inhabitant to be spread out all over the world, to shed sweetness and light. And when I forsook the bad one, I expressed the wish that its meanness of spirit might forever be confined to a small place.
My spiritual master is so wise and I am fortunate to take such good lessons.