

The Nawab's Chandelier



There was a Nawab. He had so much money that he did not know what to do with it.



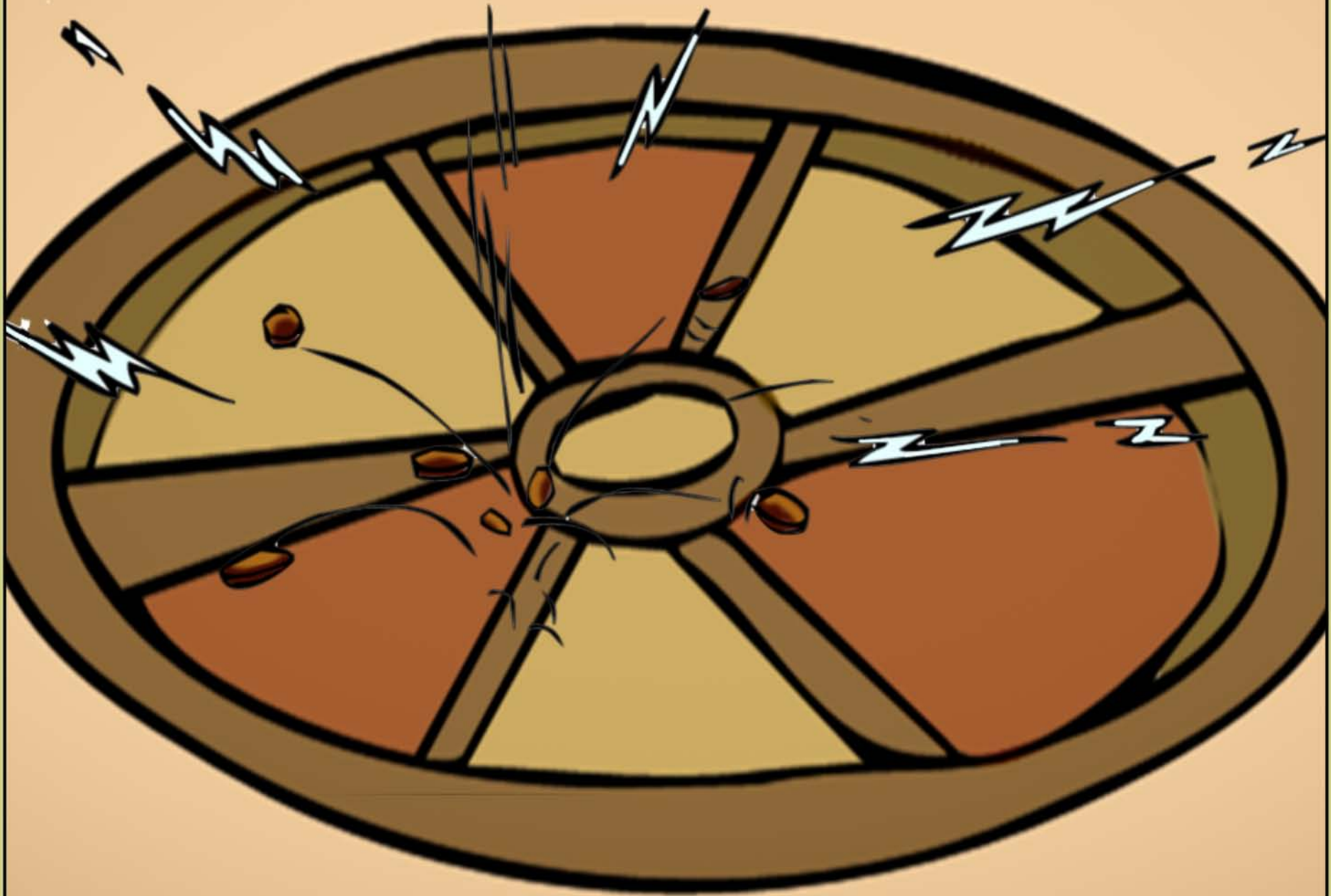
**One day his servant was cleaning a big,
precious crystal chandelier.**



While the servant was dusting the chandelier, some crystals fell down from it.



The crystals crashed on the marble floor making a tinkling sound.



The Nawab heard the unusual sound ...



**The Nawab went running
to the room which the
servant was cleaning.**

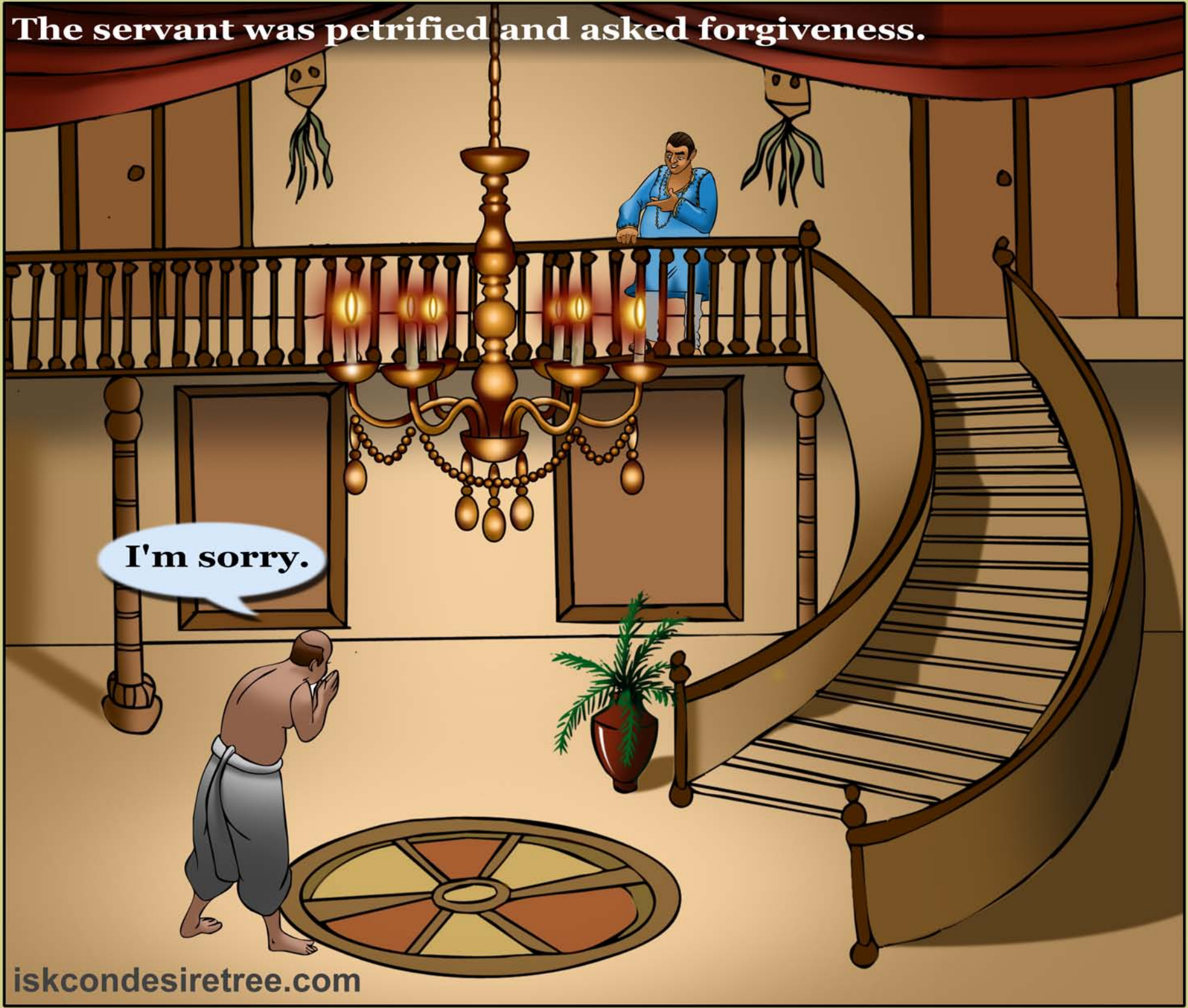


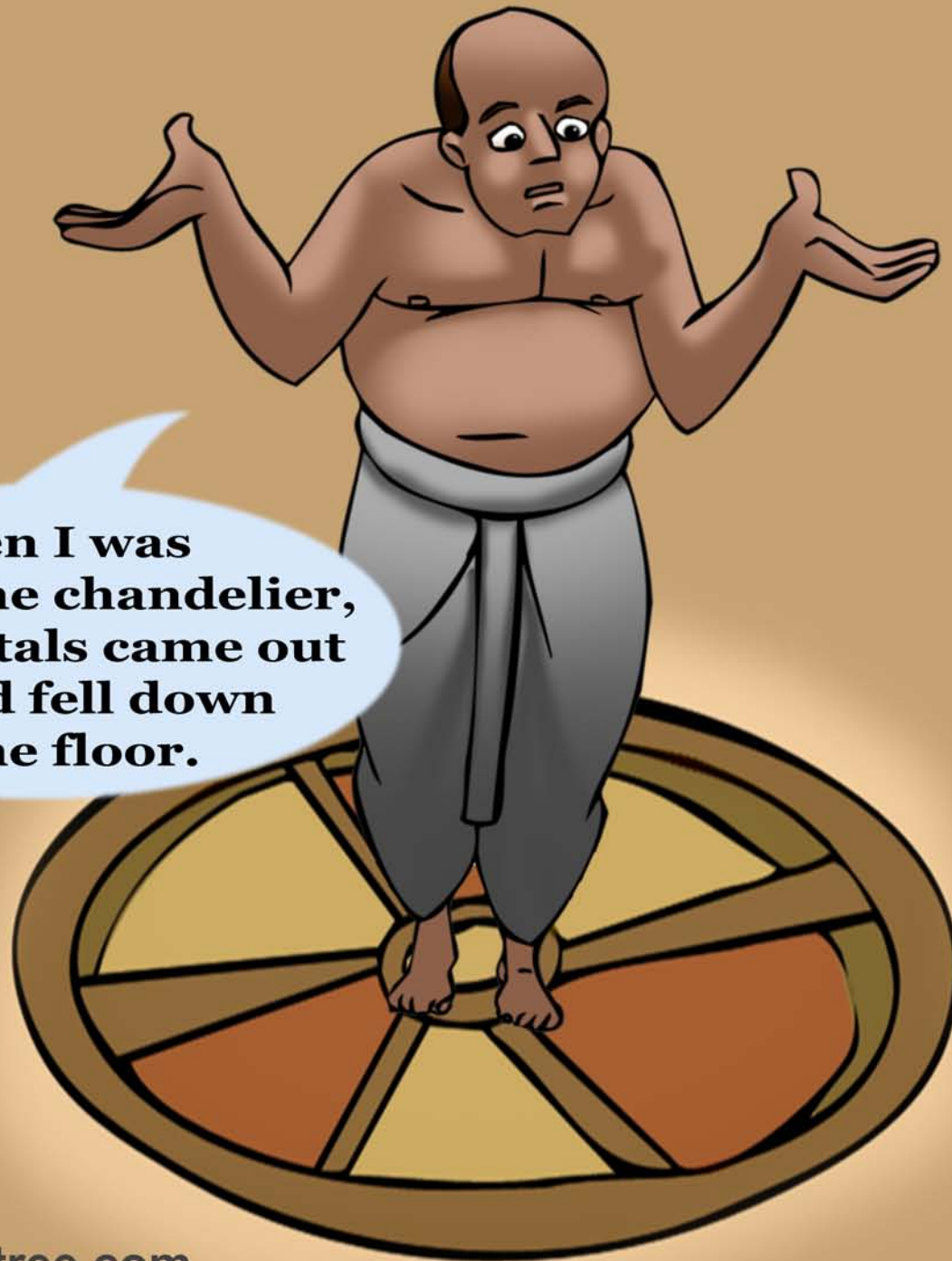
**What was
that sound?**



The servant was petrified and asked forgiveness.

I'm sorry.





**When I was
cleaning the chandelier,
some crystals came out
of it and fell down
on the floor.**

**I am
very sorry.**



**Oh! That was
a very nice
sound.**



**Throw one
more down.**



So the servant smashed another onto the floor.



Very nice sound.



**Throw
another one
down.**



And so in this way, every single crystal of the chandelier was thrown and smashed on the ground.



Because the Nawab had so much money at his disposal, he could do anything he liked.



MORAL:

One should use one's wealth in service of Krishna. If one accumulates wealth for his sense gratification, he will soon become crazy.