

# THE NAWAB'S CHANDELIER



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



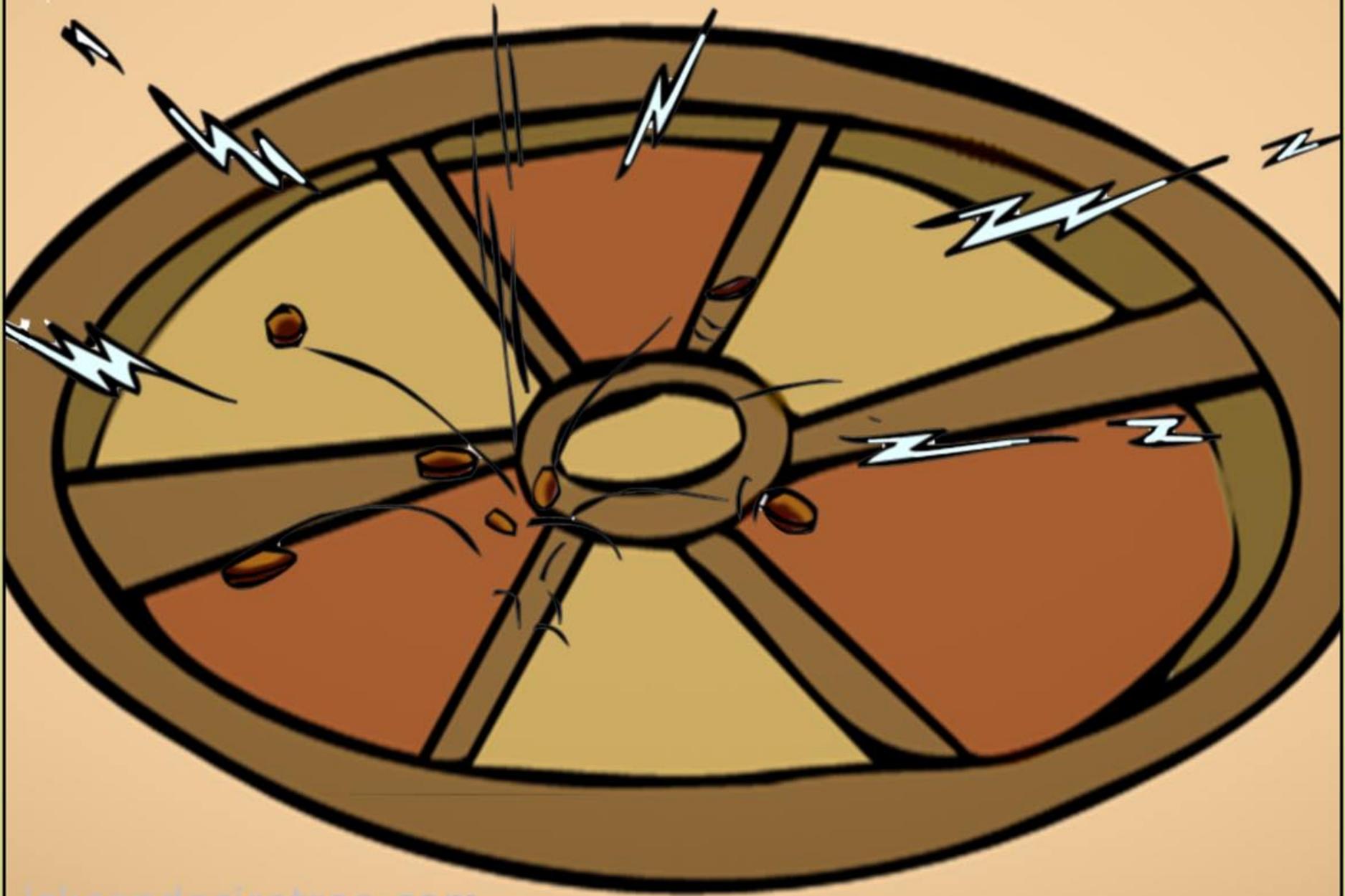
One day his servant was cleaning a big, precious crystal chandelier.



So, as the servant was cleaning the crystal chandelier, a crystal fell down.



It crashed onto the marble floor making an unusual tinkling sound.....



.....which the Nawab heard from his room.



The Nawab came running out





What was that sound?

The servant was petrified and asked forgiveness.

I'm sorry



When I was cleaning the chandelier, one of the precious crystals fell and shattered 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.**