You should practise before you preach



Father: Beta, smoking is a dangerous habit. It is injurious to health.Son: You have told me this several times that it might cause serious diseases.

Father: Not 'might'. It will cause many diseases.

Son: You are right, dad.

Father: Please don't smoke, my son. Son: No dad, I don't smoke.

Father: What did you promise me on each occasion? Son: That I wouldn't smoke.

Father: Then why do you smoke? Son: I don't smoke, dad.

Father: Are you not afraid of me? Do you know what punishment you may get? Son: I'm quite afraid of you. You may not pay my college fees. You may not buy me clothes.

Father: Then?

Son: You may not provide me food. You may drive me out of the house.

Father: Are you really afraid of your dad? **Son**: Awfully afraid, dad.



Father: Then why do you lie that you don't smoke?

Son: I don't smoke, dad. I'm afraid of you.

Father: What were you doing in the backyard this morning?

Son: Shall I tell you what Sri Ramakrishna did once?

Father: Our corporator Ramakrishna? Son: No. Ramakrishna Paramahamsa. A lady came to him once. She had a grandson who ate twelve sweets a day.

Father: So what?

Son: She begged Sri Ramakrishna to advise the boy not to eat sweets in excess. She was sure the boy would follow the guru's advice.

Father: What advice did he give? Son: He deferred his advice. He asked the lady to come to him again in a month.

Father: Was he too busy to advise the boy then and there?

Son: She met him in a month expecting a mantra or a miracle but the guru simply asked the boy to give up eating sweets.

Father: Did he take one month to give this plain advice?

Son: Sri Ramakrishna too was fond of sweets. In one month he controlled himself.



He advised the boy only after giving up his own habit of eating sweets.

Father: Why do you tell me this? Son: Whenever you advised me, you held a cigarette between your fingers.

Father: But I am your father. I have the right to tell you the good things of life. Son: You should practise before you preach.

Father: Do you ask me to give up smoking? Son: Or else your words will fall flat. Your morals will have no conviction.

Father: But you are afraid of your father, aren't you?

Son: Fear may suppress you for the time being. Belief will change you for good.



సూర్యారావు ఎం.వి వివేకానంద ఇన్స్టిట్యూట్ ఆఫ్ లాంగ్వేజెస్, రామకృష్ణ మఠం.