श्वान्ता महान्तो निवसन्ति सन्तो वसन्तवल्लोकहित चरन्तः। तीर्णाः स्वयं भीममवार्णवं जनानहेतुनान्यानिप

तारयन्तः॥

There are saints, calm and great, who bring good to others, quietly and unasked, as does the spring. They have already crossed the dreadful ocean of life themselves and help others to cross it, spontaneously and without any motive.

Shankaracharya: Vivekchudamani, 39