

Dimensions of love

What Happens

What happens when your soul Begins to awaken Your eyes And your heart And the cells of your body To the great Journey of Love?

First there is wonderful laughter And probably precious tears

And a hundred sweet promises And those heroic vows No one can ever keep.

But still God is delighted and amused You once tried to be a saint.

What happens when your soul Begins to awake in this world

To our deep need to love And serve the Friend?

O the Beloved Will send you One of His wonderful, wild companions-Like Hafiz. The Subject Tonight Is Love

The subject tonight is Love And for tomorrow night as well. As a matter of fact, I know of no better topic For us to discuss Until we all Die!

Hafiz

Your heart is the size of an ocean. Go find yourself in its hidden depths. Rumi

As you live deeper in the heart, the mirror gets clearer and cleaner. Rumi

Love is the way Messengers from the mystery tell us things. Love is the mother. We are her children. She shines inside us, Visible-invisible, as we trust Or lose trust, Or feel it start to grow again. Rumi

Give me freedom to sing without an echo, Give me freedom to fly without a shadow, and to love without leaving traces. (From the golden sufi centre)

There are people with their eyes open Whose hearts are shut. What do they see? Matter.

But someone whose love is alert, Even if the eyes go to go sleep, He or she will be waking up thousands of others. If you are not one of those light-filled lovers, Restrain your desire-body's intensity. Put limits on how much you eat And how long you lie down.

But if you are awake in the chest, Sleep long and soundly. Your spirit will be out roaming and working. Even on the seventh level. Muhammed says, I close my eyes and rest in sleep, But my love never needs to rest.

The guard at the gate drowses. The king stays awake. You have a king inside Who listens for what deligths the soul.

> That king's wakefulness Cannot be described in a poem. Rumi

Love asks for nothing and risks everything.

Rumi

If you can't smell the fragrance Don't come into the garden of Love. If you're unwilling to undress Don't enter into the stream of Truth. Stay where you are. Don't come our way. Rumi

Why ever talk of miracles when you are destined to become infinite Love. Hafiz

> Love as if your life depends on it , Because it does. Michael Franti

"If you open your heart, love opens your mind." The Dalai Lama

Would you become a pilgrim on the road of love? The first condition is that you make yourself humble as dust and ashes. Rumi

> Gamble everything for love, If you are a true human being. If not, leave this gathering.

Half heartedness does not reach Into majesty. You set out To find God, but then you keep Stopping for long periods At mean spiritied roadhouses. Rumi

How will I allow The Lords devastating kiss To burn my lips If I can't open right now To the gentle touch Of tiny fluttering wings Of Love As they brush by.... Hafiz

There is no salvation for the soul but to fall in love It has to creep and crawl amongst the lovers first Only lovers can escape from these two worlds. This was written in creation. Only from the heart can you reach the sky. The Rose of Glory can only be raised in the heart Rumi

Love is the cure, for your pain will keep giving birth to more pain until your eyes constantly exhale love as effortlessly as your body yields its scent. Rumi Lose yourself, lose yourself in this love. When you lose yourself in this love, you will find everything. Rumi

> O love, o pure deep love, be here, be now. Be all. Rumi

The real Love I will always keep a secret. All my words are sung outside her window, for when She lets me in, I take a thousand oaths of silence. But, then She says, O, then God says, "What the hell, Hafiz, why not give the whole world my address. Hafiz

He who wants to do good knocks at the gate; he who loves finds the gate open. Rabindranath Tagore

> You have to keep breaking your heart until it opens. Rumi

On the path of Love we are neither masters nor the owners of our lives. We are only a brush in the hand of the Master Painter. Rumi

> Give yourself a kiss. If you want to hold the beautiful one, hold yourself to yourself. Rumi

Through Love all that is bitter becomes sweet Through love all that is copper becomes gold Through Love all dregs will turn to purest wine; Through Love all pain becomes medicine. Through Love the dead become alive, Through Love the king becomes a slave. Rumi

When at first love captured my heart my cries kept the neighbors awake all night. Now that my love has grown deeper my cries have calmed down. When fire catches, smoke disappears. Rumi

> The way you make love Is the way God will be with you. Rumi

You think you are alive because you breathe air? Shame on you, that you are alive in such a limited way. Don't be without Love, so you won't feel dead. Die in Love and stay alive forever.

Rumi

Love is fire. To suffer in love is creative, it takes you to higher levels of consciousness.

Osho

Love wants to reach out and manhandle us, Break all our tea cup talk of God. If you had the courage and could give the Beloved His choice, some nights He would just drag you around the room by your hair, Ripping from your grip all the toys in the world that bring you no joy. Love sometimes gets tired of speaking sweetly And wants to rip to shreds All your erroneous notions of truth

That make you fight within yourself, dear one, And with others, causing the world to weep on too many fine days. God wants to manhandle us, Lock us inside a tiny room with Himself And practice his drop-kick. The Beloved sometimes wants to do us a great favor: Hold us upside down and shake all the nonsense out. But when we hear He is in such a "playful drunken mood" Most everyone I know quickly packs their bags and hightails it out of town. (Hafiz) The way of love is not a subtle argument. The door there is devastation. Birds make great sky-circles of their freedom. How do they learn it? They fall, and falling they're given wings. Rumi

Pink

But whoever said unconditional love was easy? It is not easy. It is internal genocide. The flames ravage without discrimination. Leaving no part of me untouched.

But I'd rather die than never know this love.

So have no pity, dear friend. Sit by my side as I burn.

Jeff Foster

Gold

Even after all this time The sun never says to the earth, "You owe me" Look what happens with a love like that, It lights the whole sky Hafiz

'Why are you so enchanted by this world, when a mine of gold lies within you?' Rumi

Always check your inner state With the lord of your heart Copper does not know it's copper, Until it is changing into gold. Your loving does not know its majesty, Until it knows its helplessness. Rumi

Dissolver of sugar, dissolve me, If this is the time. Do it gently with a touch of a hand, or a look Every morning I wait at dawn. That is when it has happened before. Or do it suddenly , like an execution. How else can I get ready for death? You breathe without a body, like a spark. You grieve and I begin the feel lighter. You keep me away with your arm But the keeping away is pulling me in. Rumi

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Rumi

The time has come to turn your heart into a temple of fire. Your essence is gold hidden in dust. To reveal its splendor, you need to burn in the fire of love. Rumi

Give Thanks

If you have food in the refrigerator, clothes on your back, a roof overhead and a place to sleep ... you are richer than 75% of this world.

If you have money in the bank, in your wallet, and spare change in a dish someplace ... you are among the top 8% of the world's wealthy.

If you woke up this morning with more health than illness ... you are more blessed than the million who will not survive this week.

If you have never experienced the danger of battle, the loneliness of imprisonment, the agony of torture, or the pangs of starvation... you are ahead of 500 million people in the world.

If you can attend a meeting without fear of harassment, arrest, torture, or death ... you are more blessed than three billion people in the world.

If your parents are still alive and still married ... you are very rare.

If you hold up your head with a smile on your face and are truly thankful ... you are blessed because the majority can, but most do not.

If you can hold someone's hand, hug them or even touch them on the shoulder ... you are blessed because you can offer a healing touch.

If you can read this message, you are more blessed than over two billion people in the world that cannot read at all.

Isn't this a wonderful day to give thanks?

Fall in Love with the Agony of Love, not the Ecstasy. Then the Beloved will fall in Love with you. Rumi

Why ever talk of miracles when you are destined to become infinite Love. Hafiz

Look as long as you can at the friend you love, no matter whether that friend is moving away from you or coming back to you. Rumi

When the power of love overcomes the love of power, The world will know peace. Jimmy Hendrix

You are such an ocean of Love, That you have no boundary. The desire man and woman Feel for each other, Is only a drop from that ocean. Rumi

It appears that love was born from me, But don't believe that. If fact, I was born from that love Rumi

> Always check your inner state With the lord of your heart

Copper does not know it's copper, Until it is changing into gold.

Your loving does not know its majesty, Until it knows its helplessness.

Rumi

When you shoot an arrow of truth, dip its point in honey. Arabic Proverb

> Man's desire is to jump out of the world, and God's desire is to plunge into the world.

Man's desire is to be God, and God's desire is to be man. Osho

...When the soul first puts on the body's shirt, the ocean lifted up all its gifts When love first tasted the lips of human Beings, it started singing ...You are in my eyes, how else could I see light? You are in my brain, this wild joy. If love did not live in matter, how would any place have any hold on anyone?

Rumi

Pomegranate

This wine I drink today Was never held in a clay jar I love this world Even as I hear the great wind Of leaving it , rising. For there is a grainy taste I prefer To every idea of heaven: Human Friendship Rumi

The agony of lovers burns with the fire of passion. Lovers leave traces of where they've been. The wailing of broken hearts is the doorway to God. Rumi

I swallowed some of the beloveds wine and now I am ill. My body aches My fever is high They call in the doctor And he said: Drink this tea. Okay, time to drink this tea Take these pills Okay time to take these pills Then the doctor says: Get rid of the sweet wine of his lips Okay, Time to get rid of the doctor Rumi

Love came and became like blood in my body. It rushed through my veins and encircled my heart. Everywhere I looked I saw one thing: The beloved's name written on my limbs, On my left palm, on my forehead, on the back of my neck, On my right toe Oh my friend, all that I see of me belongs to be beloved. Rumi

I used to be shy You made me sing I used to refuse things at the table Now I shout for more wine In serious dignity I used to sit on my mat and pray Now children run by and make faces at me. Rumi

Your love became blood in my body. This is the spirit marrying the flesh, this creation, the body. Laila

The whole world just got thick Again with God. And everywhere I look Makes me feel very proud That all the objects and creatures Can remain looking So poised And acting so cool While keeping the Great Secret So well And not blissfully shout All day long the Reality I Am – I Am the Wine! The whole universe just got stoned Out of its mind again On the Beauty Of God.

Suddenly the drunken sweetheart appeared out at my door. She drank a cup of ruby wine and sat by my side seeing and holding the lockets of her hair. My face became all eyes and my eyes all hands Rumi The way you make love is the way God will be with you. Rumi

"Be wild and crazy and drunk with Love, If you are too careful, Love will not find you..." Rumi

Inside this new love die You way begins on the other side Become the sky Take an axe to the prison wall Escape Walk out like someone suddenly born into color Do it now You are covered with thick cloud Slide out the side. Die And be quiet. Quietness is the surest sign That you have died. Your old life was a frantic running from silence. The speechless full moon Comes out now. Rumi

Some mysterious opening of essence builds as we turn the refuse of mistakes over in the sun, like garbage being composted on a Damascus street. Rumi

Man's desire is to jump out of the world, and God's desire is to plunge into the world. Man's desire is to be God, and God's desire is to be man. Osho

...When the soul first puts on the body's shirt, the ocean lifted up all its gifts When love first tasted the lips of human Beings, it started singing ...You are in my eyes, how else could I see light? You are in my brain, this wild joy. If love did not live in matter, how would any place have any hold on anyone? Rumi

I want nothing to do, with this world or the next. Yet I do not turn away. My heart is filled with a million wonders, beholding the sight. What madness keeps me from becoming totally mad.

Rumi

If it is not too dark Go for a walk if it is not too dark. Get some fresh air, try to smile. Say something kind to a safe looking stranger, If one happens by. Always exercise your hearts knowing. You might as well attempt something real along this path. Take your spouse or lover into your arms The way you did when you first met. Let tenderness pour from your eyes The way the sun gazes warmly on the earth. Play a game with some children. Extend yourself to a friend Sing a few ribald songs to your pets and plants. Why not let them get drunk and wild! Let's toast every rung we have climbed on evolutions ladder. Whisper, "I love you, I love you!" To the whole mad world. Let's stop reading about God. We will never understand him. Jump to your feet, wave your fists, Threaten and warn the whole universe That your heart can no longer live Without real love!!! Hafiz

> No lover ever searches for union If his beloved is not also seeking him. Rumi

The love of lovers makes them thin The beloveds love makes them full and shining When the lightning of love for the beloved Falls from heaven and strikes this heart Know that love is also firing that heart. And when the love for him brims over in your heart Know that the love for you is also brimming in his. Can the sound of clapping come only from one hand? Rumi

It happens all the time in heaven, And some day It will begin to happen again on earth--That men and women who are married, And men and men who are lovers, And women who give each other Light, Often will get down on their knees And while so tenderly Holding their lover's hand, With tears in their eyes, Will sincerely speak, saying, "My dear, How can I be more loving to you; How can I be more Kind?" Hafiz

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> When all your desire are distilled You will cast just two votes: To love more And be happy. Hafiz

Give me freedom to sing without an echo, Give me freedom to fly without a shadow, and to love without leaving traces. Sufi Saying

If you open your heart, love opens your mind. The Dalai Lama

Your task is not to seek for love, but merely to seek and find all the barriers within yourself that you have built against it. Rumi

Love is fire. To suffer in love is creative, it takes you to higher levels of consciousness. Osho

> The way of love is not a subtle argument. The door there is devastation. Birds make great sky-circles of their freedom. How do they learn it? They fall, and falling they're given wings. Rumi

No better love than love with no object No more satisfying work Than work with no purpose If you could give up tricks and cleverness, That would be the cleverest trick. Rumi

Love more, feel more, enjoy more, so that you can feed your heart. Watch the sunrise, the sunset, the clouds, the rainbows, the birds on the wings, the flowers, the animals, the rocks, the people -- look into their eyes. It is such a multidimensional existence. Look into every dimension but look as a poet: to praise, to feel. Be ecstatic! Osho

> Through Love all that is bitter becomes sweet Through love all that is copper becomes gold Through Love all dregs will turn to purest wine; Through Love all pain becomes medicine. Through Love the dead become alive, Through Love the king becomes a slave. Rumi

In the slaughterhouse of love They kill only the best, None of the weak or deformed. Do not run away from this dying. Whoever is not killed for love is dead meat. Rumi

When at first love captured my heart my cries kept the neighbors awake all night. Now that my love has grown deeper my cries have calmed down. When fire catches, smoke disappears. Rumi

> Gamble everything for love, If you are a true human being. If not, leave this gathering.

Half heartedness does not reach Into majesty. You set out To find God, but then you keep Stopping for long periods At mean spiritied roadhouses. Rumi

Horror has its day, or year, or decade, or century. The Sun of Love has never, and will never, set. Whatever you have to go through to know this beyond any shadow of a doubt is worth it. From someone written in Auswitsch.

Love came and became like blood in my body. It rushed through my veins and encircled my heart. Everywhere I looked I saw one thing: The beloved's name written on my limbs, On my left palm, on my forehead, on the back of my neck, On my right toe Oh my friend, all that I see of me belongs to be beloved. Rumi

I used to be shy You made me sing I used to refuse things at the table Now I shout for more wine In serious dignity I used to sit on my mat and pray Now children run by and make faces at me. Rumi

When the soul first put on the body's shirt, the ocean lifted up all its gifts and that union took place When love first tasted the lips of human beings it started singing when the divine united with the flesh.

> You are in my eyes, how else could I see light You are in my brain, this wild joy If love did not live in matter, how would any place have any hold on anyone.

Suddenly the drunken sweetheart appeared out at my door. She drank a cup of ruby wine and sat by my side seeing and holding the lockets of her hair. My face became all eyes and my eyes all hands Rumi

I want nothing to do, with this world or the next. Yet I do not turn away. My heart is filled with a million wonders, beholding the sight. What madness keeps me from becoming totally mad. Rumi

Saffron

Guard your good deeds from the eyes of men with the same fervor you hide your bad deeds from them. ~ Rabia al-Adawiyya

Give anonymous the gentle outlast the strong the obscure outlast the obvious I slept and dreamt that life was joy. I awoke and saw that life was service. I acted and behold, service was joy. Rabindranath Tagore

Even after all this time The sun never says to the earth, "You owe me" Look what happens with a love like that, It lights the whole sky Hafiz

Living daylight

May today there be peace within. May you trust that you are exactly where you are meant to be. May you not forget the infinite possibilities that are born of faith in yourself and others. May you use the gifts that you have received, and pass on the love that has been given to you. May you be content with yourself just the way you are. Let this knowledge settle into your bones, and allow your soul the freedom to sing, dance, praise and love. It is there for each and every one of us.

How did the rose ever open its heart and give to this world all of its beauty? It felt the encouragement of Light against its being; otherwise we all remain too frightened.

Hafiz

Drop worrying. There is nothing to worry about; all is taken care of. Live with that trust.

Osho

Luminous black

Don't surrender your loneliness So quickly. Let it cut more deep.

Let it ferment and season you As few human Or even divine ingredients can.

Something missing in my heart tonight Has made my eyes so soft, My voice So tender,

> My need of God Absolutely Clear.

> > Hafiz

There is nothing in the world that exists outside yourself. Look into the depth of your being for that which you desire.

Rumi