

Chandelier



when faces called flowers float out of the ground
and breathing is wishing and wishing is having-
but keeping is downward and doubting and never
-it's april(yes,april;my darling)it's spring!
yes the pretty birds frolic as spry as can fly
yes the little fish gambol as glad as can be
(yes the mountains are dancing together)

when every leaf opens without any sound
and wishing is having and having is giving-
but keeping is doting and nothing and nonsense
-alive;we're alive,dear:it's(kiss me now)spring!
now the pretty birds hover so she and so he
now the little fish quiver so you and so i
(now the mountains are dancing, the mountains)

when more than was lost has been found has been found
and having is giving and giving is living-
but keeping is darkness and winter and cringing
-it's spring(all our night becomes day)o,it's spring!
all the pretty birds dive to the heart of the sky
all the little fish climb through the mind of the sea
(all the mountains are dancing;are dancing)
e.e.cummings

A thousand times I have ascertained and found it to be true: The affairs of this world are really nothing into nothing. Still though, we should dance.

Hafiz

Just our being here is such a miracle. It cannot be explained why I am here, why you are here. Why these trees are here, why these stars are here. Why at all this universe exists, and goes on peopling itself with trees and birds and people. Why in the first place it is there, there is no way to know. It simply is there. But it inspires awe! It fills the heart with wonder. It is incredible! It is absurd, but tremendously beautiful.

Osho

Be Beautiful

We are beautiful, so make yourself beautiful.
Be like us, don't be like all the others.
and if you wish to be a mine of jewels,
open the deep ocean within your heart.

Rumi

What goes into your mouth will not defile you
but what comes out of your mouth,
that is what will defile you.

From the 5th Gospel of Thomas

Sanai says: You are made for work. A robe of glory awaits you.
You are here to wear that robe of glory. Why are you satisfied with mere rags?

Hakim Sanai

This earth is a challenge. You are made to work your way through this darkness of existence. This is a task to be done, this is a way of growth, to be here on earth simply means that God has given you an opportunity to grow.

This earth is a challenge, accept it, encounter life, don't escape.

Rumi

It is the day of great, great joy.
Let us all now, become friends.
Let us join our hands.
Let us go to the Friend.
We are all one,
we are not two of one color and hue.
Let us dance, let us go to the market, dancing.
The beautiful friends now are starting to dance,
So let's close the shop and dance, idle and free,
Today is the day that the souls put on the robe of his grace,
To mystery's side, to the side of mystery,
We go dancing as God's guests.
All the gods and goddesses have pitched their tents in the garden
And to see them, now we go to the rose garden.
Rumi

Dance when you are broken open.
Dance, if you have torn the bandage off.
Dance in the middle of the fighting.
Dance in your blood.
Dance, when you are perfectly free.
Rumi

And those who were seen dancing
Were thought to be insane
By those who could not hear the music.
Friedrich Nietzsche

Too wonderful

No one could ever paint
A too wonderful picture of my heart or God.
Hafiz

Stop being so religious

What do sad people have in common?
It seems they all built shrines to the past
And often go there and do a strange wail and worship.

What is the beginning of happiness?
It is to stop being so religious like that.

Hafiz

So many gifts

There are so many gifts
Still unopened from your birthday.
There are so many hand-crafted presents
That have been sent to you by God.

The Beloved does not mind repeating:
"Everything I have is also yours"

Please forgive Hafiz and the friend
If we break into a sweet laughter
When your heart complains of being thirsty
When ages ago every cell in your soul capsized forever
Into this infinite golden sea.

Hafiz

These are more ecstatic poems.

Everything is clapping today,
Light,
Sound,
Motion,
All movement.

A rabbit I pass pulls a cymbal
From a hidden pocket
Then winks.

This causes a few planets and I
To go nuts

And start grabbing each other.

Someone sees this,

Calls a
Shrink,

Tries to get me

Committed

For

Being too

Happy.

Hafiz

Listen: this world is the lunatic's sphere,
Don't always agree it's real,
Even with my feet upon it
And the postman knowing my door
My address is somewhere else.
Hafiz

And
For no reason
I start skipping like a child.
And
For no reason
I turn into a leaf
That is carried so high
I kiss the Sun's mouth
And dissolve.
And
For no reason
A thousand birds
Choose my head for a conference table,
Start passing their
Cups of wine
And their wild songbooks all around.
And
For every reason in existence
I begin to eternally,
To eternally laugh and love!
When I turn into a leaf
And start dancing,
I run to kiss our beautiful Friend
And I dissolve in the Truth
That I Am.