

**THE
LUMINOUS
PATH**
(Poems)

by
Syeda Henna Babar Ali

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18-Justice Sardar Iqbal Road, Gulberg V, Lahore-54660 Pakistan
syedahennababarali@yahoo.com

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Preface

Writing about how God transforms me with His benevolence and kindness is not easy. It is perhaps most difficult to write about individual experience with God because there is so little about the continuous and sustained encounter that gets translated from spiritual emotions into words. I did not choose to write these poems as they now appear in this book. He shaped my thoughts which are based on a constant overflow of powerful feelings. The poems were written and edited several times to be as close in words to the feelings I had that made me want to write about God.

He transforms me with each moment and in every moment there is a slightly different dimension to experience. This partnership flows from this life to the next life because He is my eternal companion, spiritual mother and best friend. I am forever indebted to Him for showing me the ways, for holding my hand and bringing me closer to Himself within His orbit.

The Luminous Path is part of my journey towards God, one step at a time and the poems express only a fraction of what I feel as the rest must remain unsaid in the silence of His magnificent presence.

I am deeply indebted to Mr. M. Athar Tahir for writing the “Foreword” for this volume.

Lahore, August 2007

Syeda Henna Babar Ali

Submission and Surrender

Time and circumstance
force change and adjustments.
The path forward is
immensely beautiful
and captivating –
to know and be in
the presence of God.
Silence surrounds me
and I am lost in
the nothingness of existence.
Each moment
He changes me more
and more to make
me what He wants and wills.
I submit and surrender
each day to His command,
His Will and, forget myself.

Knowledge

The Invisible Hand of God
moves events into our lives,
tests our faith, and builds
a course of action shaping
day and night, mood,
attitude, character, giving
spirituality a new dimension
as the soul is lifted
from mundane reality
to flow into and live
in the Universal Soul.
The soul receives the
Master and His overpowering
presence gives blissful
sleep, a deep tranquil
restful silence where
there are no words as
instant communication
of words, thoughts,
feelings and emotions fill
all desires as He befriends
with the gentle caressing of the soul,
responds with warmth,
tenderness and gentle
mothering.

I feel as a blessed child under
His protection, breathing
the air He gives,
the food and money
He provides,
just to live each moment
of my life under His guidance,
as He wants me to live,
for He is my Master
and I worship Him,
to serve Him in every
manner as He chooses.

The Partnership

Good triumphs over evil
and the trials are a test from God.
Each day I pray to Him
to give us strength
courage and resilience to stay away from evil
and protect us both with His Cloak.
I know we are in this together,
and together, I know He will help us win.
Each day God brings us closer,
and each day I
discover a new facet
of what a wonderful
blessing it is to have
the free flow of spiritual love.

Linkages

To know God is my friend,
to know He cares and loves,
to know He protects and gives,
to know He feeds and folds,
to know He blesses and approves,
fills me with joy, happiness and contentment,
for all I have and will ever have,
belongs to Him.

To surrender is blissful,
and one forgives others,
for He is Judge and Jury.
One does not forget the wickedness
in people but stays away.

And as time folds our hearts,
minds and souls into unity,
there is a blissful togetherness,
immeasurable in words.

Service

There are always moments
when the heart searches
for a companion,
when the mind wants a partner,
and the soul a mate.
The Master has stretched
out His Invisible Hand
and calls us both to
hold His hand and
walk towards Him.

We walk towards Him
in harmony and understanding,
with love, care and
souls that are always
striving to serve Him.

The Path

God has blessed us
with His love and as
His love grows so
does ours for we live
to serve and be
with Him and feel
the glory of His love.
Nothing matters,
nor does anything else exist,
but by His wish and design
to fill us with joy,
and as time moves dreams
across the galaxy,
there is a silent beauty
where He takes me
into His world and keeps my soul
there while I serve here,
for I am always alone with Him.

My Best Friend

And today I learnt
that the time has passed
and so it has and
all the gaps are filled
by God in silent love,
and He holds
my hand when
no other hand holds.

He folds me
in angels wings
when there are no
arms to hold, hug
and embrace.

He does and very
quickly replaces all
desire to be with anyone.

In the silence
where there are no
words to speak,
thoughts to share
or dreams to fulfill,
there is the caring

Hand of God
that feeds and gives,
and never stops.

The Triangle

This life has treasures
of love and peace—
the happiness of the soul
that smiles and grows
when God's love
shines upon us.

The light of God
is shining on our love
and as we grow our love,
God's love in our
hearts grows more and more.

Love is the beauty
of the universe felt
in a heartbeat
and it opens the
soul with each breath.
You are within myself,
my companion of dreams
and as my soul is twinning with yours,
the chord takes us to God.

Connection

Love rests its shoulders
in your hands and
sleeps in the comfort
of your care, holding
the pledge of life
in the palm to share
a moment that I
steal from time just
to feel you near
and know you live
inside my soul,
and we hold our hearts,
present them to God,
bow our heads
in silence as He touches
our souls and makes
all boundaries disappear.

Devotion

Words and thoughts
describe the silence of the soul,
and walk the path
where few feet tread
softly on the ground
as the soul fills with
the light of God,
and floats in the
glory of His presence.

And what are you and I
but two feathers
floating in the wind
of faith hoping to
get near our only Beloved Creator.
And as we walk
together we find
peace in the silence
of the soul, and the
words we speak
and the time we share
adds more peace to
the peace, for it is
growing in you,
it is growing in me,

and we share our
love for the Beloved,
for there is none like Him.

The Voice

There are voices in the heart
and voices in the soul.
There are voices in the sky
and in the universe—
and all drown
in His voice of
infinite silence.

The Rain Cloud

I elbowed the rainbow circus
into childhood dreams
sitting in a café of words
sipping chai late searching
books for new ideas in old habitats.
Paper weights crush my breath
on crisp white blank sheets
and ideas live another day
forming words beguiled in sober thoughts,
rising from underground wells
crowded with experienced water
tormented, chisled by cause and effect
action settled on the bed of time.
The fountain burst into flaming
glory and rain water floods
streets, bloats rivers, break levies,
drowns young crops, over-bearing rain
cares for no one.
Thunbder, lightning, cloudy skies,
humidity rising to close my breath
and it rains again to wash dirt from hands.
Who will remove stains from the soul?

Life

God gives us all we ask,
He gives what we need,
He gives us joy
and our soul is blessed
when He resides within.

Being with God is the most
wonderful feeling.
It elevates the soul like
nothing else can, and
He gives light, blessings
unparalleled, unfathomable serenity.
Nothing matters more,
and as I surrender
each moment of my
life to obey His commands
and fulfill His wish,
all other desires fade
and become insignificant.

The Master is present
in every moment of my life,
in all sorrow and happiness.
He is infinite eternity,
and the Invisible Hand

holds my hand as
He wraps me in His
Cloak and cradles
me to sleep in His protective love.

Transformation--I

God opens the door,
lets the light in and lets
it flow from Himself
to me like a continuous
flow of powerful emotion
undescribed by words.

The strong currents
of feelings and emotion
make me swim
through the ocean
of life and live
each day as His
blessings for He
gives and heals.

Life turns a new
turn with the ebb
and flow of time,
new people, new
ideas, new challenges,
new experiences
change the dimension
of moments, and my
heart develops many
facets as the Master shapes my future.

The soul, elevated to a new
plane of consciousness,
finds a new purpose
of existence, and life
changes from old to
new as the past fades
and moves away.
The present welcomes
love to embrace
a positive future.

Love--I

My head rested on the
soft pillow wrapped
in angels wings.
The severe neck pain, received
a balm and it disappeared.
The gentle touch
of soft wings
healed me with loving care.
They touched my head
with their wings,
the headache vanished.
I said my prayers in a spiritual stouper
as He wrapped His Mantle
around me and talked
all day and all
night to develop a closeness and bonding.
His gentle nurturing
and mothering gives heavenly bliss.

Unity--I

In all the time that flows,
and the events that change shape,
we are together in the service of the Master
and sit at His feet in Eternal bliss.

As life changes and
changes my mould
He clearly makes me
believe in and see my destination.

There will be many turns,
ups and downs,
but He is always
with us, protecting us
with His tender loving
care, and cradles
us with His blessings as
we live to serve and worship Him.

Reflections

The hand of time
moves continuously
across the universe and
folds our day and night
into rhythms of life,
movements we are
able to understand and
live with as part of our destiny.

We are all born to live and die,
act on Earth,
shape our future,
and determine our place
in Heaven or Hell.

Life teaches us to think
what we say,
weigh what we do,
analyze why we do it,
and see how close we are to the
path He has laid out for us,
for indeed,
only a few walk on His path.

There are tests and trials as
time moves through
them, and God decides
how He will reward us.
Each step becomes a
leap forward and as
I leave everything
to walk on His path,
He extends His Invisible
Hand and helps me
take all the steps
towards Him in silent, peaceful harmony.

Caterpillar

A caterpillar stood outside my door,
lost about where he was,
unable to find the soil
and grass, his original home.
I looked at him and
wondered what to do.
He did not climb on
to the ruler because the
thickness and hard
surface frightened him.
I stretched the invitation
card across the floor
and helped him
climb on to it,
ran outside and put
him in the bed of roses.

God sent the caterpillar
and told me what to do for Him.
He teaches and guides
in unusually loving ways.

Love and Care

Our hearts are welded together
by a shaft of light
that brings us closer
to build common
understanding and togetherness,
love and caring concern,
our desire to serve
the Master as we are best able,
on the path He has chosen for us.

Together we walk in unison,
as friends and travellers,
on the same path,
for the same journey,
towards the same destination.

As He begins to reside in me,
the past fades,
the present, He ordains
and the future, He wills.

There are no doubts
or questions in my mind,
for He knows best and
guides gently, cares
tenderly, and protects lovingly.

Communion--I

The Lord listens and acts,
shapes our day with joy
and happiness lifts the soul in peace.

I drink deeply into
the cup of spiritual wine,
savoring each sip as I
feel the change within myself.

And as I rest my
head on the seat of the car,

I drift far away from this world,
somewhere in the silence of
the universe in communion with God.
I feel He is drawing me towards Himself.
He magnetizes me by
the magnificent peace
He bestows, and He makes
me float in ecstasy.

Spiritual Communication

The cloud of joy
vanished from the
mountain of thoughts
and ate into the
silence of the soul.

The sun of happiness
shines on the tears
and dries them on
my face as I look
all around me and
feel the magnificent
presence of God.

I close my eyes and
the Celestial light covered
me with a gentle warmth
and I feel a hand holds my hand,
as I sleep on the office floor.

My breath becomes heavy
with the powerful spiritual presence
and I cannot speak.
His angels cover me with their
protective wings and

I sleep a beautiful
deep sleep.

I woke up and worked,
But my soul was with God
floating in the Heavens across
the galaxies.

Call

God loves without a measure,
He fills the wounds that people give
and says again and again --
“You place your trust in finite
reality, it cannot absorb the love
for the Infinite.
Return to Me my child,
believe and trust Me
with all your words that you
may want to speak,
have faith in Me for only I can build
your faith and trust while others
deceive, allure and hurt you.
Live your life with the fullness of
knowing that I love unconditionally,
and the kind of love and
nurturing you need only I can provide.
I see your pain and agony
and heal you.
You are under My protection
and the Celestial light
will guide you as I fill your
soul with My presence.”

Love--II

The shafts of sunlight
Lit my face as I
walked on the wet concrete
pavement reciting Allah – Ho Akbar.
The bulbul bathed in the
water puddle and flew away.
The pruned roses have distant
buds appearing like the love
of God that is ever present,
only we do not realize
that it is always there,
like a permanent bloom
that never wilts
and gives sustenance to let
us cross the bridge of
hurtful experience and
be with our Creator
in this life and the after-life.

Touch

The fullness of love
fills me with joyous sound,
and I rest in the
presence of God,
in serenity and peace.
His Invisible Hand rests on
my head and I feel
His presence within myself.
I bask in the
glory of the etherial light
He bestows on me.

Bonding--I

I walked alone and hold
the rope of faith,
He gave me to live life
and be what He wants,
to love and give, never
question or doubt and
fill my soul with
His presence for,
He resides in me.

The Journey

God holds my head,
touches my brain
with His bright light
and the shadows of fear move away.

I know He touches my soul
with the kiss of communion.

All human relationship have
limitations and constraints,
Ifs and buts, the idiosyncrasies
that eat happiness.

I broke the chain with yesterday
and pleaded with God to befriend me.

I have seen the constraints
of friendship,
when the hand
that I wish to hold comes and goes,
when my feelings
are crushed by the stone of experience,
when my tears and sighs are thrown on the wall,
when my heart is
ripped open and torn by
words and actions.

I prayed and cried to God for mercy,
To hold my hand, and He listened
and saw as each tear fell on the pillow.

I read the Holy Quran
with moist eyes.
Infinite love is for the Infinite God,
For He loves more
And forever gives in silence.

Nature

The rain washed the sky
and the clouds hide
the sun in the day.
Birds celebrate with joy
and the wind tosses
the branches of trees,
as if it wants them to rejoice.
Lightning and thunder rumble
in the sky, and
the cool breeze
makes happiness bloom.

God is so caring
and merciful –
He gives us respite
from heat – a chance
to reflect about what
we do and think,
about what we need
to do to please Him.

The Connection

God loves those who love
for no reason and give
freely for it is His gift
and as it passes from
our hands to other hands,
The circle grows and the soul expands.

Love--III

Love has no wings to fly,
it flows like a waterfall
down the mountain,
into the river of streams,
sea and the ocean of life.
It gives for no reason,
has no motive,
and fills another
soul with joy
and bliss.

Love dissolves the I AM
into nothingness,
and the nothingness
grows and expands
and holds the
undulating plane
where bondage brakes,
and God gives
us the freedom
to float up towards
Him as He extends
His hand and pulls
us with both hands
and gives us His

hands to hold
and we draw on His
strength and build
our fortress on His
trust where He is alone with us.

The Master deals with each of
His subjects directly.

There is no intermediary
between us and God
and I listen to obey,
worship and serve
Him for all eternity.

Togetherness--I

I have learnt to cry
alone with God
and live with Him in another world.
God's love shields me
from human cruelty.
I have thoughts,
images and dreams,
the reality of God
makes all other realities
small and I turn to God for
help because
no one loves
me like Him.

Wisdom

In the silence of night,
during the noise of the day,
as the sun breaks through the sky
and fades away again,
the peace of knowing
the presence of the Creator,
soothes me for He is all around us and
in the universe, in each soul,
knows how we behave and
what we do with our time,
how we spend money,
how we treat fellow men,
women and children,
the old and young,
the disabled, the broken – hearted,
tormented and withered souls.

He listens to how we blame Him
how we worship luck, good fortune and success,
how we take decisions to acquire more wealth.
He sees our greed and avarice,
our hatred, contempt and scorn
and our satanic ways.

The gates of forgiveness are always open,
always to repent and turn a new leaf,
always to change bad habits,
always to learn the good and be good,
always to seek His guidance and love Him,
always to be near Him and feel He is close,
always to know He loves and He cares,
always – to believe He forgives and is merciful.

Friendship--I

I have opened my soul
to God and He fills it
with love for me to be whole
again in His protective light and
glory, like a God – child.

Celebration

The cup of life fills with
coffee spoons of love and
God pours Himself into
my tiny soul to make
me His child as He
monitors all thoughts
and actions, guides and directs them.

He is the Beloved of all Beloveds,
for no one can be loved more
or worshiped like Him,
and as the consciousness
recites His name with
humility and devotion, the
feeling of closeness grows
where there are no words
and silence dominates.

Conversation

My eyes are filled with
images He creates and
nurtures with His love.
I do not blink or open
my eyes as the images
feed my soul with
spiritual sustenance.

His soft words, gently
spoken to my heart
are the music my mind
likes to hear, for the
soft murmurs and whispers
are the food, that give me
strength each day to become
more and more like what He wants.

And the surrender
to obey Him and never question is complete,
to serve without doubt and
fear, to know He loves
and love has no end.

The Pacific Ocean

The calm Pacific ocean
stretches across the land
and the mountains melt
into it at the horizon, where
sky, mountain and water meet,
there is a peaceful wind
of unity and all things
combine to be one with God.

The sky keeps wrapping
the Earth around in circles of blue
and the ocean waves ripple across the
shore, and in each ripple,
there is life, for the water
and wind are the fire of
our consciousness.

The sun rises and falls
across the sky beyond the
mountains and the crimson
sky with floating clouds
show the passionate beauty
hiding in the folds of the night.

The wind caresses the surface
of the ocean, and the currents
in the water move the fish
population and we do not
know all that the water has,
all that the water gives, for
we plunge and harvest all
and give nothing.

The ocean gives and we
pollute it with waste, it cries
and protests as each wave
touches the shore.
It takes what we give and delivers
it from shore to shore
and it tells the story of our lives.

I look towards the horizon
and see the merging mountains
folded by the sky and the
extending ocean.

I float with them in their world
where I am alone with God.

Prayer

Last night my heart filled
with tears and it called for God
with an urgent desire to
feel Him close,
be with Him in every sleeping
and waking moment.

All irritants are gradually being filtered
by the web of rules He has built into me.
The world moves by it's own momentum,
and my pace of life follows the
spiritual rhythms He builds
into the strong flow that make
me float with time married to
a destiny He shapes, guides and alters,
and as time slides into the
cycle of night and day, He helps
clarify thoughts and sharpens my mind,
for He knows what is to be.

The veil lifts and reality shines
in the bedroom of my dreams.

Serenity

God knows all my thoughts and private feelings.
We have a continuous
Dialogue about my life and
What He wants me to do with it.
I talk to Him freely as He is
my everlasting companion
who understands my needs,
wants, desires and wishes,
and with His ever embracing
love He shapes my thoughts
and gently holds my
emotional upsurge to let me
know it needs to be tempered with silence.

The music makes me realize
that tears will flow and fall
but only God must see them
for only He has time to love
and heal, give and bless,
mend and make anew.

As He makes His own space in me,
what people say and
do matters a little less each day.
He nurtures me and surrounds me

with His loving care.
There is no one else who
talks to me constantly
with so much consideration,
understanding and love,
as if I am a lost lonely
child in His protective care,
holding onto His
Cloak to live another moment,
walk through another day,
and embrace another night in a silent
home all alone, with Him.

His love anchors strength,
gives life to hope,
and there are no
secrets to share,
as He has silenced my lips.

Communion--II

God gives communion in solitude
and the time away from everyone, grows.
I am always alone with God
and as He grows inside me,
the power of His magnetism
drowns me in silence
and the waves rise within and flow
upwards towards Him
beyond the galaxy and make me forget myself.
His majesty lifts me,
He gives me sweet thoughts
and the gentle soft words spoken
to my heart guide me to
become what He wants me
to be as I melt away into
the bright ethereal light and
feel like an atom gravitating
to the nucleus of love and care,
to the infinite oneness of God.

A New Beginning--I

I moved into the light
and it covered me.
I could not see myself
in the brightness and
my physical self melted
into the gold florescent light.
I was made anew
and recast into a different mould.

The blanket of thick sleep shut
my eyes and even when I
tried I could not push them to open.

The light gave me a new birth
and I feel different about the world and myself.
The light occupies my inner space,
guides thoughts, deeds and
makes me feel I am moving
closer to God with tiny steps.
In a fraction all distance diminishes
and He is enthroned at the center of my life.

Transmigration

Today my life has turned
and God shows His care
as He puts a heavy
balm on wounds to heal.
His love wraps
my soul and cradles my
consciousness with
sweetness and blissful mercy
and I sink deeper and
deeper into the universal soul.
As He lifts me slowly towards Himself
His presence makes me bloom and grow.

Silence

I look out of the window,
the wind bends the trees,
rocks them, whistling
through the sky and the
clouds cover the sky like
pockets of friendship that
keep me warm and protected.

The wind slows down and
the sun takes out it's head
from the clouds.

The blanket of sleep
covers my eyes and
my heart floods with love
when He talks with
sweet gentle music,
nurturing my soul.

Beginning

God opens the door and
lets me in,
something opened in my soul.

I felt a rush of powerful
feeling enter my being
and fill the empty
tea cup of my life.

I took a deep breath and
felt full as He came into
my life and filled
the void of the past.

Every time my eyes
fill with tears,
He holds my hand,
touches my heart and
reassures me that He cares.

Travelling

Life gives a name to experience
and shapes the use of words
turning their head as they
submerge and emerge with new meaning.

The breath goes in and out
like a continuous throb and
with each movement,
God lives in my soul like a
permanent friend.

I reach inside myself to
talk to Him, to feel His
loving care, and the
strength of His love,
floating through life on a
wave of spiritual emotion
that constantly changes me
to roam with Him in silence.

Transformation--II

My true self stands in front of me,
my new self in
the celestial light, receives
communion, rests in angels wings,
flowing with a new reality,
the journey of a new life,
where the ever present beauty
and majesty of God binds
me in a spell and I let it linger,
till God makes me
conscious of the reality
He shapes for me to live in.

Companion

I washed my hands
in the dust of time, and wiped
the years of sorrow from my
face, when God whispered
sweet indulgent messages into
my heart and blessed me
with His love.

The light shines and melts
my being into nothingness
and soothes my soul
with spiritual warmth,
wraps around me like a
blanket of eternal love and makes
me forget everything.

Conversations with the Master
never end, for each
thought and feeling gets an
instantaneous response and
as my time with Him grows,
the absence and presence of
others becomes insignificant.
He calls and my head bows in submission.

Companionship--I

As the night grew silent,
and sleep gathered me
in a warm embrace of timelessness,
the voice of wisdom played
like a sonata in my dreams,
walking in the forest of thoughts
with my ever lasting companion.

He stepped into my life
and others stepped out,
recognizing my freedom and independence,
leaving me alone in my space
to let me be the person I am,
floating freely on the fountain
head of faith with exuberance
and energy, striding across
the labyrinth of time just to be
in communion with God,
where all fades into
nothingness.

Reality

God gives us what we need,
sees how we blossom
as His sustenance reaches us,
and gives us the energy to get
through the tests and trials of each day.

He shows us signs of what He
wants done, when and how,
as if they are instructions
clearly written on paper for
us to read, follow and
implement as part of our lives,
to act and to hold as the
versatile experience, building
pyramids of values that anchor
the time and passage of life
and give meaning to existence.

As the pages of time turn, and the light
shines on multiple facets of life,
the character and personality of
an individual are in full view
and the charm fades as the
fantasy woven around the web
breaks and shatters on the floor
of stark reality.

Universe

Time moves faster than words,
and words try to hold
the essence of life
in the shades of
meaning that run
deep into the soul of the universe.

It moves like a
changing wind,
a solar flare,
a fraction of space
caught in my eyes,
a moment of life
that smiles in your eyes,
and as you talk softly,
I can feel the presence
of your soul in mine,
and the souls united
together serve God in silence,
to know His will,
and we are tiny instruments
doing our bit to
shape the experience
of time that flows
towards Him, our destiny.

Purification

The light opens a window
in the soul and pushes
the soul to expand as
it enters to make a
new home for itself.
The light mingles with
the soul, and the soul
rejoices in the Divine
blessing, as it gives
peace and takes
away the trauma of yester years.
It cleans, washes and
purifies the soul, removes
all irritants and prepares
it to receive God forever.
God enters the soul and
the soul is overwhelmed
by His powerful presence.

The body rests on
the bed while the soul
receives nourishment
and nurturing from God.
God awakens the soul
while the body sleeps

and He murmurs gently
to the heart.

My emotions have no
words, for gratitude fills me
as His kindness,
blessing and benevolence grow.
I listen to the wonderful
gentle murmurs
of immeasurable love and security
I smile and sleep in.
God is always with me,
my best friend.

Cradle

I slept in the calm waters
of the universe as the
Celestial winds swept
through me and soothed
my soul with a tranquil
sweetness, lulling me into
deep sleep and
I only remember God.
As I open my eyes,
The happiness makes me
appreciate the all embracing
presence of God and
I rejoice to feel that
He resides in me.
I drink the nectar,
the slumber of love
And as my head returns to the pillow,
I unite with Him and time flows
into endless infinity.

The New Dimension

God lives within me,
all moments of day and night,
in prayer, at work,
with family and
friends, He makes
me feel His presence
in others and as
we reach out to
one another, share
the moments that
have passed and
look forward to His
promise of peace and
tranquility, I know
only God is love
and love is God.
We are but a trace
on paper, folded by
experience and knocked
by the hands of time
to see if our path is aligned with
His path, test our
steadfastness in faith
and to analyze our essence,
deeds not words.

I have loved and found
new meanings of love,
new messages of care
and concern
filter into my being
like fresh water from
a waterfall pushing
out stagnant water
that held me down
and destroyed the prime
of my youth and now
wants to break my
faith to devour me
eternally.

I live on the
strength that God
gives each moment
and each day and
He blesses
me with courage to
stay on His path.

God

I look at the “Allah”
carved in silver,
framed in wood and
as I talk to Him
with loving devotion,
Allah draws me towards
Himself and says
“I put you through
difficult tests and trials
to test your faith and
belief in me. I saw
the faithful tear
and dissect you.
I watched as they passed
judgment and tried to
become your mentors and
hold the hand that I hold.
I let you cry in the dark
night in bed, and
on the prayer mat in the
silence that we share.
I watched you push away
all hands as you left them
to hold My Hand
and walk in My light.

I let you sleep in the
warmth of My love
in My care, covered by
my Mantle.

I watched you become mine,
leave this world and
become a stranger in it.

I asked you to seal your
lips and have patience
while I pass judgment and decide.

I watch you grow
in the soil of My love.

I love you for your honest
innocence, for your clear
purity and childishness
that I have preserved to
bless you as My special
child as you walk and
run towards Me and
forget yourself.”

To Love

Each moment, I feel the strength God gives,
as He pours it into me drop by drop,
my soul soaks in it.

I can hear His words
inside my soul, so soft
and gentle, like a rose
petal kissed by a breeze,
floating in the air.

And as I walk on
His path and surrender,
all needs disappear,
there is only one desire,
to be in His constant presence.

Silent Care

Silence flows into the
feelings that have no words,
no place to go,
and never find a
home in another soul
or care in another heart.

Time has changed
the past and let
those feelings stay
as they are and as
I search for God to
hold my hand and
fill all the gaps that
people cannot fill
because there is no
time, no
place, no one to
just hold a hand,
watch a smile and
rest a tired head
on a gentle shoulder,
no time to give or
receive love except in
comforting words

across a telephone
line and those words
can stretch in my ear,
the void of
being totally alone
is not filled by words,
thoughts and dreams.

I cry alone and talk
to God for He sees
what happens to me,
and I beg Him to
fill all the gaps in
my consciousness of
feelings that want
human companionship.

He sends me sweet
thoughts about His love,
His closeness, tenderness
and care, and as I move away
from the world of people,
He folds me in His angel's
wings and gives me

the love no one can give,
and makes my
irritation, hurt and
anguish disappear,
for no one cares,
for no one loves.

Dialogue

God opens the soul
and fills the heart
with His Divine presence
as He opens all the
parts of my loneliness
and says, "Don't
cry, I am with you
all the time.

I know you miss human
contact but when I
am in contact with
you, you will have
little contact with people."

I want to be
with God all the time,
and may He always be with
me because He is
the purpose of my
existence, the reason
why I live.

God is in every
thought, every heartbeat
every breath and Divine presence
is the essence of life.

I live with the knowledge
and belief that God
loves and cares for me
more than a mother,
never asks for anything,
only loves and loves,
Forever, like eternity.

World

The world is what we see
where we eat, sleep, cry,
rejoice and live as time
moves us through a
continuum of years for God
to test and see if we value it as a
blessing or not.

It is the testing ground
which shapes the destiny
of our after-life and will
determine our final resting place.

As I partner this life with
you in the service of God,
there is pleasure, satisfaction
and contentment.

He calls and we surrender,
He commands and we obey,
He whispers and we rejoice,
He resides in us and we
believe that is the final blessing.

A New Beginning--II

God opened the door,
and let the sunlight in.
It bathes me in His light,
and the warmth comforts.
He lifts the scab of old
wounds and shows me the
new skin beneath.
The anxiety of the past is
documented history, analyzed
and stored for He knows
how it was shaped,
what happened and why.
He will judge and dispense justice as
He prepares me to walk
in the sunlight of His love
towards Him.
The past runs away with empty steps,
and those terrifying voices have
disappeared as my communion
with Him grows.
His celestial light purifies my soul and
I run to touch it
But it wraps like a towel
around me.

I pray to Him to
keep me in the light,
and under the light,
away from the darkness
of sin and ingratitude.

Walking Towards Unity

Each step I take towards Him,
He takes several towards me
and fills all the gaping
wounds of the past with His love,
nourishes me,
holds me in the soft celestial
light that hugs, cuddles,
and strengthens me
With each breath, the
soul grows fonder of Him.
He comes a little closer
and dissolves me a little
more into Himself and as
the nothingness expands,
He surrounds, and consumes me to give fulfillment
and happiness that only comes
when the soul absorbs, the heart
feels and the mind rests
in His blissful presence.

Companionship--II

Flowers bloom in the
garden and birds sing Your song.
Trees rejoice the rebirth of leaves,
And the celebration of life absorbs me
in Your fold of protective love,
holding me steady like a gothic arch
stretched across the day and night of
visionary dreams.

I see You when my eyes
are open and when
I shut them.
The deep celestial bright glow surrounds me,
from all sides like a
cloudy blanket and the
comforting motherly
warmth permeates my heart
and soul with joy,
to know You care, love,
listen and are so near
to envelop, and consume me.

I fade into nothingness,
obliterated by Your presence.
The day passes and the

night sweeps me away
to sleep and think of You
lifting my soul beyond
my body into Your orbit
of reality where time
moves space and
the ever expanding
universe follows Your direction.

Life fades away with death
and the past sinks into
history as You touch my
soul and bless it with Your love.

Our Life

Life kisses the dust
of innocence and
tries to replace it
with experience.

God likes our innocence
to continue throughout our lives
as He watches what
we do and how we
live and destroy the
gifts He gives us.

He sees how we tear
the heart of another
with cruel words
and evil deeds,
how we usurp share
and grab what is not ours,
how we gloat in wealth
and power and think
we are all powerful,
how we try to act
like Him and forget
we are not God.

God knows all we think,
feel and do and all
that we choose not to do.
He watches patiently,
and when it is time,
we are punished for
our misdeeds
but when we plead for mercy,
He forgives us if we do not sin
repeatedly and deliberately.

God is our shepherd
and we are His children
and He wants us to return to His fold.

The stone's Journey

The stone turned it's head
and rolled down the mountain—
sat on the soft grass bed—
slept after the journey and smiled.

The grass fell and made room for the stone
it lay down under the silent crush
undemandingly in submission.

The Earth rumbled and the stone
bounced like a tennis ball
across the valley— fell into the stream and drowned.
The water flowed over the stone
and when winter came—the water froze.
The stone made friends with other stones.
A girl came to the stream—picked the stone
--took it home and put it under her pillow—
The stone sat on the soft bed and slept.
The girl threw the stone into the flower bed,
it sat with the flowers
and they were friends
until the gardener threw the stone
into the garbage and it died in the landfill.

Angel's Visit

I looked at his cloak,
touched his wings,
and he smiled as he
wrapped his big white
wings around me while
I slept in a deep spiritual sleep.

“God’s promise is never broken,
what He says will happen
and you are a God-child.
He knows how much you love Him,
and how you have always
chosen to follow His path
and do what He wants you to do.
He loves you, cares for you,
and is always with you.
He makes you complete and
with Him as your companion
you have no need for another”.

I looked at him and smiled
as he wrapped his wings
tightly around me to make
me feel the wonderful
loving hug. I felt the closeness

to God and then he
woke me up, unwrapped his
wings and flew away.

“No one can impersonate me
or God, or whisper and
murmur to your heart as
God does. God is God and
He sends me to you to
comfort you from time to
time to let you know
He cares and His promises are real”.

I woke up and the room
filled with God’s presence.

Friendship--II

I cried and missed you,
Your unannounced departure
strangely revealed
what I did not know.
Tears flowed onto my pillow
in the silence of the night.

Humans have limitations,
constraints and hurtful preferences.
I hugged my teddy bear and
sleep came over me.

I felt the power of His Mantle
wrap itself around me.
I drifted into communion
with the Master and
my soul filled with spiritual strength.

I feel your grief and sorrow
share your emotional burden,
and pour all my love
into your soul to lift your gloom.

Death leaves a gap,
a distance between this life
and the after-life.

I hold your hand and
He knows your pain,
and He will take it away
by filling you with His love.

Nurturing

The heart opens
and the soul moves
into the universe
and I unite
with God on the
footpath of my dreams
to make them real
with His blessings.

And you hold my hand
steadfast and walk with me
like a guide not to let me falter
and as a baby learns to walk
the first steps, I walk the
spiritual path with you so
close to me that I feel
you are always with me.

Love flows from me to you
and you to me like an
ocean tide that kisses
the ocean floor all the time
and in this warmth and comfort,
I fold myself into Your arms
that embrace and protect me,
I forget the world.

You

For all that you are,
for all the care
and love you give,
for all your nurturing
and compassion,
I love you as you
Have touched my soul.

A Day in Our Life

The night breaks
away from the day
and the day leaps
forward with the
energy of the sun.
The tired day rests
at sunset and the
blanket of night
covers us to relax
our hearts and mind,
change our moods
and give us restful sleep,
the balm of hurt minds
and wounded souls.

Sleep induces dreams,
and dreams create
a world we wish
to live in and call our own,
a world of happiness
that lifts gloom
and gives courage
to accept the harshness of reality,
not think about it
and live in a different world.

The world of God
is different from the
world of dreams.
It encompasses all
and gives a unique dimension,
where irritation vanishes,
the pain and hurt fades away.

Companionship--III

Love for the Infinite grows.
You have peeled the
skin of my poetry
and know what lies
beneath the surface.

All I have is love
and I love for no reason,
for my reason is
love, again and again.

I just want to love
till all eternity,
just to hold your hand
and be there as you
look into my eyes and
I listen to your voice
And travel into the unknown.

The Warmth of Friendship

For all your love
and mine that
flows like water
between the shore,
like energy and strength,
the power of knowing
you know and share,
I share and know,
and there is nothing
hidden from you
and I know you just a little –
your words show your soul
and your past becomes clear –
like an old photograph.
The present is new
young and fresh
and yet I feel,
I have known you before birth –
I have no proof,
a silent flow –
a hand that holds
yours and prays.

Orbit

Love flows without
boundaries and bounces
off our souls into
the universe where
there are other species and souls.

I have seen your
soul in mine and
mine in yours,
just as the sun makes day,
and the rotation makes night.

I am rotating with you
In God's orbit and
know you are mine,
And I am yours.

Together--II

Time shapes our days,
nights, and events give
new meaning to words and deeds.

As we walk with one
Another, arm in arm,
to face our destiny and fate,
I know God has brought
us together for a reason.

There are no words
for the silence of the soul
fills all our words
when we feel the presence of God.

I will always be there
for you because love and care
are not measured.

The Lonely Road

Time whispers through our life,
I know our friendship has a deep
spiritual commitment to God
and as He pulls me
towards Himself,
I become closer to you.

In this new orbit
where God takes interest
in my development,
shapes and polishes facets of
my personality,
I feel the road
Is long and I have
further to go.

Experience

I have learnt to love in silence.
I have learnt to hold my breath,
I have learnt to bear
the knives of reality
without a scream.

Freedom

Life flows into the stream,
and we pour ourselves into each other.
The pouring mixes our souls,
our love and understanding.
I have changed from my past,
and each moment the
Master carves a new facet of my personality.

I shed the past like snake skin
and wriggled out of it.
I broke the bondage that
held my soul captive and did
not let me grow and flourish.

God protects me, and my new freedom
as I live in present reality,
embracing the future He designs.

You and Me--I

I talked, your face glowed,
and eyes sparkled.
Your soft smile mended discomfort
in the moments of time
stitched with words
that quietly flow
from your soul
into mine
as if you knew
what happened yesterday.

The End of Bondage

You opened the door
and the light came in,
darkness turned into day
and night fled as it
does everyday by sunrise.
The glory of Your words
fit into the dream of my soul
and I caught words
as they bounced in my mind.
I have found a new meaning for love,
a new message for peace.
My life has changed,
continues to change,
and I am free again,
free from bondage,
free to own myself,
free to live and love life,
to live in the presence of God.

Union

Love opens the soul
and another enters
to stay and when
they are together,
life has a new meaning,
day and night
have a special message,
words have no place
where feelings rule,
and the heart is blessed
with an endless flow
of spiritual love,
nourishing the soul.
With each drop God gives,
the love grows stronger
and the yearning stops
as togetherness fills the void.
God pours His love into the void of emptiness
and expands the soul.

Friendship--III

I feel you are always with me
like my own self and somehow
the bond of unity strengthens
every day as distance, space
and time fade away and
I know our souls are together
like companions and travelers
on the path of spirituality.

Intermingled Souls

I feel your soul
talks to me,
no matter where
I am or what I do,
I am with you.
Our happiness is
in the togetherness
of love and harmony
that we have found.
You filled my
Silence with your words,
And opened my heart
and gave me Your hand.
I walk towards Him
To hold His hem
And sit at His feet
With your hand
In my hand.

The Twinning

Life is a brief shadow
and time stretches
across eternity to hold
the balance of life and death.
I walk with you
together in our path—
I am with you
and yet alone with my Creator.

I float with Him
and walk with you.
You are in my soul,
in my being—
Life and death are
no barriers for us.

Perception

Events change perception,
perception develops understanding
and understanding creates
a loose arrangement of
co-existence that needs
no explanation and
just gives all it
has for love.

Spiritual Companion

I stayed awake all night
and spoke to you,
and you listened.
I waited as the clock turned
night into day to see you smile.

I dissolved myself
in your soul and as
I hold your hand,
God fills the void
to make me feel whole.

I know you are always with me
and I am always with you,
and we walk together
in step towards The Master's Feet.

Friendship--IV

Friendship cares about
people and feelings,
about what hurts and pains,
about what makes the heart grow,
about what gives a balm and gentle touch
just to let another know you care,
and love grows from
caring, respect and a
desire to let the warmth
of beautiful feelings flow
between us in a peaceful
realm of calm serenity God endows.

Love--IV

Love and devotion have
no name or shape,
they are acts of care
and concern, a desire
to give for no reason
and be fused with
another consciousness as
it touches our soul.

Love does not overpower
Or possess, it is a gentle
feather like touch that
wraps two people in
warm and tender
feelings and gives happiness.

Love--V

Love blossoms and
the heart expands with joy.
The soul fills with an
unusal peace, happiness
serenity and tranquility,
an elevation unknown before.

Love gives, for to give is love.
Love asks for nothing in return.
Love flows like a fast river,
down the mountains and water-falls of life,
meandering through the experience of
pain, sorrow and joy,
and lets the world go
by because it has
consumed and absorbed
so completely that words
and deeds of others have
no meaning, or significance.

Love waits and dotes,
thinks of the Beloved
incessantly and the
Beloved becomes life's
center, the purpose of existence.

Love nourishes and
nurtures in the silence
of the soul, quietly as
it flows from me to
You and You to me.

Love fills life with
bliss and eternal peace
as I watch your eyes
beam into mine
and I feel your
care as you smile
indulgently, look
deeply into my soul,
and as our love grows,
the silence grows deeper
and sits by your side,
holds your hand, and
your love made me whole
in the tumult of time.

The Growth of Friendship

Love opens the window
of the soul and lets the
energy flow from me to you
and you to me in a circle,
and the circle is small
and big at the same time.

We are one in thought
and our minds are
compatible.

Our souls have bonded
and time has slipped away,
days have become decades,
moments are stretched into years.

You are in my soul like
I am in yours.

The Time to Understand

Life takes a new turn
and each moment carves
an echo of time and changes
as the circumstance moves
and the focus shifts.

Attention is a human need,
some need it more than others,
and some give more
than others can receive.

You censured from your lips
and believed what you believed
and now when God lifts
the veil from your eyes,
You see the truth differently.

The wall between us fell,
it was built again,
and I walked away from it.

You will learn what
my way was,
what my way is,
and sometimes we walk

together as friends and comrades
towards the Master's feet.

He made me whole again
and I love you.

Mother and Child

You looked into my eyes,
I filled with joy.
You hold my hand
and I feel the bonding
of unified existence.

I share my dreams with you
and sometimes all
I need is to quietly
sit by your side in the
drawing room,
watch your face and talk to you.

I listen to your wisdom
and try to understand
all that you say and all
that you do not say.

There are no words to describe
the pure flow of love as it flows
between us from mother
to child and child to mother.
As if God made our souls from
the same soul,
separated by the years

that divide us.

We have found each other
in the reality of our
dreams and live each
day to find a new closeness
develop as we walk
together towards the Master's feet.

Love--VI

Love is food for the soul.
Love gives life hope
and removes dejection.
Love cares and nurtures,
it nourishes the soul
and fills the being
with positive emotions
giving life an aim and purpose.

Love enters the world
of dreams and makes
them real as it
becomes the reality
of space and time.

Love protects and
cuddles another with
the wool of protective
caring trying to
create a barrier from hurtful reality.

Love makes a new
beginning, changes
course and direction.
Love gives and receives

and surrenders all to Him
for all love comes from God.

A Shattered Dream

Tears flowed down my face,
Reality shattered another dream—
God holds my hand
and says “trust no one but Me.”
I dreamed of a journey
that would give us time together –
I dreamed of a room where,
You and I would talk
and sit in silence.
I dreamed about being
with you for a while,
and now I know it
was not real.

My thoughts are dream thoughts
and reality shatters each dream.
The broken thoughts hurt,
and I cry alone in the misty morning
as the music plays
and my soul lifts towards God.

A Spiritual Friend

I sang the songs you like
and felt the happiness
lift the grief from your soul.
Your mind interacts with mine
and the powerful interface
of spirituality encourages
me to munch almonds
and listen to music.

I work and live as if
I am performing acts of
worship in a timeless
continuum, where the here
and now are linked to after-life.

The Tree of Life

You and I fly across the sky,
beyond Earth through
different parts of the universe.
Fly with souls you
are at peace with,
and who are your
spiritual comrades.

The undulating plane
of life measures
understanding and
formulates opinions,
tries to see reality,
strips the bark
and feels the wood,
and then the trees are
cut and the wood
burns for fuel.
The ashes return to the
soil and another tree
is planted for more wood.
The tree thinks it is
free to stand in the
wind and talk to
the sky and it is

chopped again.
The fault of the tree
is that it grows
roots into the ground
but it grows towards
the sky and is
chopped for usage
and convenience.

Children enjoy trees,
adults chop them.

The Development of Friendship

My love is yours to keep
and enjoy, as it flows
continuously towards you,
has no boundaries and limits,
combines and mixes
our souls, hearts and minds
for us to become travellers and friends.

As the fusion becomes more complete,
we have the spirituality that
keeps our individual
identities and combines to strengthen them.

Loneliness Has No Companion

I know you are with me
and I feel and touch you
with my eyes and tears
in the silence of my soul
where dreams are made and lost
to the black hole of reality.

And I dream again and again
because I live in dreams and
my world is more fragile than
the feathers of birds as
thoughts hang in space and time,
connect ideas and make dreams
and as I believe in them,
they become real.

My dreams are true in thought
and spirit, the difference between
living reality and
dreams make me sad but
Your soft voice and vibrant
eyes lift the sadness of my soul
and I sleep in your love,
to feel and be with you in dreams.

You and Me--II

Turn the page
and read what I wrote,
read what you wrote,
and it all hangs
in the balance of our
spirituality as your love
combines with mine
and grows in our hearts,
lifts gloom, when negativity strikes
and hits my soul to break
the peace and serenity of existence.

The Bird Flies Away

The bell rang,
a voice wanted me
to record my message
and I did.
I missed hearing
Your voice that
gurgles and laughs
like an innocent child
basking in the light,
waiting to receive the
light from the Master.
I held your hand
and opened the door
of your cage so that
You could recite Allah ho Akbar
and gain your freedom
like the raven and the swan.
I have silenced my tears
in front of the lonely mirror
and drove along the waterfront
playing the music of my soul.
I know time, distance and space
have fallen out of place
and my love does
not mix with your materialism.

A Broken Wing

I have learnt only to trust God
and place no faith in
anyone but Him.
You laugh and I cry,
but remember, God knows
what you do and He will
show you what you did wrong,
and then I will be so far
away that I will not hear
Your voice, see your face
or have any desire to know you.

Friendship and Unity

You will never know
why I love you –
I have no reason to love –
It just happened and
now it flows between us
as spiritual sustenance.
The bonding links
Your soul to mine,
and mine to yours,
folds me in caring warmth,
pampers and elates my spirit.
I hold your hand
and walk by your side,
across the universe into the celestial light
and sit at the Master's feet
to know He loves and cares,
and Holds our hands.
He put my hand in yours,
and we close our eyes in
prayer and meditate while
we pray for others,
and as I pray with you,
I feel the power of
the ethereal light that fills our
souls and unites us.

Tenderness

Loneliness tries to kill the soul,
and the soul tries to kill loneliness
and fill the void

With Your thoughts of love,
to hold you in my arms forever.

A life time has past
and to dust
we will return and still it
Will only be a vision,
no flesh, no blood,
nothing to hold and touch.

God links our worlds
for love, peace and tranquility,
to give a balm to hurt minds,
heal broken hearts,
and rescue wounded souls.

Bonding--II

There are no words
to express what we are
both experiencing,
a beautiful flow of
spontaneous emotion,
a fusion of souls,
heart and mind,
drifting and floating towards
the orbit of the Creator,
dissolving into nothingness
beyond the constraints
of space and time.

Caring--I

For all your care,
for your nurturing and advice,
for all your love and concern,
for all the times you
hold my hand,
and for all the
moments you listen
to the sadness of
what I have felt and seen,
for all the words you
say and do not say,
for all the emotions,
we feel and know are true –
there is gratitude,
and submission to Allah.

Motherhood

For all that you are,
and all that I know,
for all that you share with me,
for all that you make
me feel and believe,
that I am yours,
and you are mine,
and for all your tender
loving gentle care,
all that you do for me,
and make me feel like your child,
thank you, mother.

Friendship--V

My hands are in your hands,
my eyes are in your eyes,
my heart is in your heart,
my brain is with your brain,
and I am with you
all the time.

You have entered
my life like the
wind from Heaven.

Spiritual Mother

Rebirth cleans the heart,
purifies the soul and
clears the mind of
all extraneous thought.
It is a Divine blessing
when God grants a
special chance to a
person to begin
life all over again.
Humans cannot be
reborn on their own,
it is necessary to
have a spiritual
mother, who nurtures
protects, loves, cares
guides and is always
there, prays for the
peaceful but difficult transformation.
May God bless all
spiritual mothers, who
are carefully chosen by Him.
May He always
protect them and may
they always be wrapped
in His Mantle and

May His Invisible
Hand always be there
for them to hold when
children leave the nest.
May their children
always be devoted to them,
love them and
care for them with
the same tenderness
that they receive.

Love--VII

Love opens the heart
and expands the soul
as two people share
their thoughts, feelings and life –
moments of happiness
sorrow and anxiety,
just to know someone cares.

Your love gives my life new meaning,
and each day I can feel
my love grow
as your soul embraces me
and hugs me while I sleep.

I swim in the ocean
of love with you in
the universe of peace
and we swim in
the love for God
as two friends
bonded together by
spiritual love,
free from distance, space and time,
to sit in the arm chair of silence,
hold hands and look

into one another's eyes,
to hear the words as they fall
from our lips,
as God smiles upon us
and blesses our love
in silent beauty.

The Master

The stars have spoken
and the sky agrees,
the sea embraces,
and the land forgives.

In all our efforts
to please the Master
we seek His guidance
and act as He wills,
for He loves, cares,
protects, saves,
guides and directs us
to walk towards Him
and embrace His feet.

Love's Essence

Love moves across the ebb
and flow of life like a whispering
stream passing over the boulders
and pebbles of experience that
sit on the bed of our past
and make us think.

The past only lives in our
memory and as we let it go,
it drifts away from
us and as we focus on the future,
the distance from the past grows
as if it is another world
where no one goes.

Love is the essence of life's
meaning and the blessing of God,
to care and never ask,
to give and never take,
to pray in silence
quietly and to dream of
union with the beloved.

Love, loves and continues
to love for no reason.

It is there because God
wants it to unite souls
and give them sweet
sustenance to face reality.

Changing Reality

And I let go your hand
because I cannot hold
it any more for myself
or yourself because I have
moved away from the desire
to be in your fold.

As I move towards God and
He fills me with His presence
and glory, the desire and
need for human contact
diminishes, faster than I
recognize and accept.

I pull my hand away
from the telephone as I
have nothing to say or hear.
They are the same words
which we have shared so
often and know are true.

The silence gives peace,
it wraps our love in the
spiritual mysticism that fills
our soul and lets us feel
the presence that gives life and energy.

Together--III

I listen to your voice
in my heart as the sound
melts into soothing melody
of words that are a part of me
for all the words we have spoken
and the silence which we keep,
there is no need to search for
a message or meaning as
our hearts have found the key
and unlocked the flow of
feelings that let us know what
happens to the other as the
constant track of communication
rests in the mind and in
the soul.

I close my eyes and I am
where you are in the galaxy
floating through the universe,
sitting on the sofa beside you
or walking through the park
of bark, wood and leaves
just to feel the warmth
of your consciousness in my soul.

Harmony and Fusion

In the crowded day
of routines and work,
there are moments of solitude
when you and I are together
in the silence of the soul,
feeling the essence and
strength of unity and peace
as it saturates our consciousness.

I can feel the togetherness
you often said would come,
where the souls roam free
in a united harmony and
bonding that commingles
defusing all tension
as it falls away and
peels like the onion skin
of the past, and love
floods our souls with spiritual delight.

Giving

Love grows in our souls
and strengthens friendship
as we share the sacred
and profane realities of our lives.

God fills our souls with
His love and He grows the
depth and understanding
with pure love
the serenity and
tranquility overpowers
other feelings and emotions.

Love has no words, just
feelings to give and share—
moments of peace in a
crowded day when I look
into your eyes and see you smile.

Love shines on your face and flows
to me like a gushing stream
and my love flows to you, forever.

Caring--II

Love conditions the mind
and creates a spontaneous
flow of emotions that ride
through the storm of life and
add a special meaning to
mundane existence.

Time equates memory with
experience and gives us threads
to weave into chords and
the chords become
strong and durable,
woven with the threads of faith
interlaid with the stress of trials,
bound in the space of our lives.

Sharing

The day passed it's hands through the night,
another day left behind laden with your memories
and as the night kissed my bed
I folded myself in it's arms
and floated away into the
distant stars in the black universe
and each time I moved,
I felt you were with me in the
journey where all things melt
into nothingness and the search ends.
When there are companions
to share time and life with,
the essence of a dream becomes
real and I lift the curtain of
tomorrow to see your face
sparkling with a smile as if
you are ready to receive me
in the dusk to teach me what
it means to follow night and
day in the dream of a tomorrow
that is far from reality.

Unity--II

I looked inside myself
and you sat on the cushion
of my dreams at the center
of human contact, folding
the essence of peace in
the hands of togetherness
that hold us afloat and
lets us feel the unity
when distance, space and
time fade away.

We transcend tangible
and intangible barriers
and as our thoughts roam
together in the sea of dreams
I know you are mine
and I am yours.

Transition

The distance between us grows
like Mars moving away from
Earth's orbit and it is nothing
that you or I have done,
it has just happened.

The dimension of experience
grows in multiple progression,
and the shadow of clouds
clears the passage for sun-
light to enter, and each
new moon shows me the
steps that keep me
away from you.

Perhaps I have outgrown you
and you are not what you
seemed to be at first,
as time has waxed across the surface of experience,
impressions have new imprints and alternating
reality has jolted me out
of slumber.

My love sped away in tears
shed in solitude,

and I opened the book of dreams
to fill in the blanks.

Bonding--III

Tomorrow you leave for
your destination and soon
I will leave for mine but
we will be together,
sharing the common spirituality,
the feeling of togetherness,
love without limits, boundaries and conditions,
a bonding that gives us strength and happiness.
I know you are always with me
and I am always with you.

In my thoughts and
prayers, you are present like
a fresh breeze, a happy
sunshine on a cold winter day,
a gentle cloud on a hot day,
and God helps us soak
up all our problems as we love
and worship Him with
devotion, dedication and commitment.

Spiritual Presence

In the closet of my dreams
the pages fold and new
ones emerge brushed with
strokes of friendship.

Eyes close, the awareness
of distance fades,
suddenly the wind brings the warmth
of your presence and words
melt into silence.

The blank space, visually
still there, feels the reassuring
spiritual presence and comfort
in moments of joy.

There is nothing to touch and see
as our souls interact,
and the void of separation
fills with the sweet music of togetherness,
to know, feel and cherish in silence.

Life, Time and the Universe

Stars twinkle in a bright
hue of glorious light as
it illuminates them and
makes them glow as
heavenly bodies that make
us curious and excite our
imagination for we
know not what they are.

Millions of miles, the distance fades
when I shut my eyes.
I feel myself floating with
them, in the silent music of
the universe, and the symphony
of rhythms gives me His message
of love and care.

I touch the sword of words
and the unbroken silence of
undescribed emotions tells me
the story of all that has come
to pass and the future
unfolds in each new day,
like a veil slowly lifting from the
face of reality.

Time opens the secret passage of
dreams and shows the path
where dreams and reality
meet and embrace the
wisdom of life to give a
new meaning to the hanging
moments of time,
tied to the space of imagination,
giving us the freedom to cherish
a new reality unfolding in a
new life time.

Waiting For You

I will wait for the after-life
to hold your hand,
to go with you everywhere
like your companion
and sit with you
at the Master's feet,
rest my head
on your shoulder,
and as I let my head
rest, I can sleep
there peacefully.
I pray for you
give you all my love,
and wait for the freedom of the afterlife.

Friendship--VI

Finally you opened
the palace door
and hold my hand as
I climb each step and
walk towards You.

Each day the fine thread
twines into a rope,
the rope becomes a
chord and my
fingers cling to it.

I hold my breath in
wonder and awe as
each step closes the
distance between us
and draws me closer to You.

Memories fade and the
Past though clear,
hurts no more.

You have filled my wounds with
the soothing balm of your love
and all human relationships
are dwarfed by Your
overpowering presence.

I like being alone with You.
You seal words with the
privacy of silence,
and fill my feelings
and as You guide me
towards Yourself with
Your Invisible Hand,
I run towards
You and suddenly stop
Because You are everywhere.

Love--VIII

Words flow like water,
And feelings flow faster than words.
God dominates all my thoughts
and my life depends upon Him.
All else fades.

I know you are a
precious friend,
my companion of thought and feelings,
my partner of dreams
and the new reality
as it shapes around us.

God brings us together
and separates us in
His wisdom not to let
us become dependent on one another
as we walk towards Him.

Understanding

As I talked to you about
my sadness, it filled your
soul and we both wept
for the cruelty of this world
which tramples our feelings
and crushes our emotions,
tears them like pieces of
paper and leaves us to
wonder why it all happened.

As our tears rolled back
and we comforted each
other across the telephone line,
I felt the unity of our souls
and the love energized me.
I know there are no words
for love as it unifies us,
as it cradles us in a cocoon
and protects us from the
daily jibes of society,
as it allows us to live in a
world where harmony unites the soul.