

A thought of the day in passing . . .

The silence speaks.

Is anybody listening?

June 7, 2009 - Day 4

By Tara, all rights reserved by Bhagavan Fdn.

The book; **ENLIGHTENMENT**, will be reprinted page by page daily on this site free and in full. For the less patient, the book may be purchased in full from BookStore.

ENLIGHTENMENT

by Tara

And for a perspective other than the authors . . .

HOMeward BOUND

*As I sit in the woods and hear the sounds,
The magnificence of nature truly abounds.
The senses are filled right to the brink,
And it's easy to see there is a link.
The stones in the brook, the leaves on the trees,
The ants and the flowers, the birds and the bees,
And as we sit and day becomes night
Most of these things vanish from sight.
And then we go inward and do not depend,
On all of our senses that one day will end.
Deeper and calmer we speed to the light,
Beyond up and down, beyond day and night.
And when we arrive and we become one
With the light that is brighter than every sun.
And when we merge, it is then that we see,
There's no subject or object, no you and me.
We are what is, what was,
what always will be
The knots are untied and God is free.*

courtesy of Philip S. Budin

June 7, 2009 - Day 4

From the book; ENLIGHTENMENT, all rights reserved by Bhagavan Fdn.