Rumi: elder brother, kindred spirit

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Moving Water

When you do things from your soul, you feel a river moving in you, a Joy.

When actions come from another area that feeling disappears.

Don't let others lead you. They may be blind or, worse, vultures.

Reach for the rope of Love. And what is that? Putting aside self-will!

Because of wilfulness people sit in jail, the trapped bird's wings are tied, fish sizzle in the skillet.

The anger of police is wilfulness. You've seen a magistrate inflict visible punishment. Now see the invisible.

If you could leave your selfishness, you would see how you've been torturing your soul. We are born and live inside a black-water well.

How could we know what an open field of sunlight is? Do not insist on going where you think you want to go, ask the way to the spring.

Your living pieces will form a harmony. There is a moving palace that floats in the air with balconies and clear water flowing through, infinity everywhere, yet contained under a single tent.

From The Glance by Coleman Barks

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Whoever is loved is beautiful, though the opposite -- beauty is loved -- is not true.

True beauty is a facet of Love. If a being is Loved, he/she is beautiful because the part cannot be separated from the whole.

Many girls were more beautiful than Lila, but Marun did not love them. "Let us introduce these young women to you," they said to Marun. "It's not the form [of Lila] I Love," Marun said. "You are focused on the cup, whereas I think only of the wine I drink from the cup. If you gave me a chalice studded with gemstones, but filled with vinegar or something other than the wine I love, of what use is that to me? A common drinking-gourd with Lila as the wine is better than a hundred precious goblets full of other liquid."

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A secret Freedom opens through a tiny crevice rarely seen -- your Love.

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2082.html