

## **Eight Hundred Years of Bliss**

by quill *Saturday, Nov 24 2007, 12:30pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

In celebration of Jalalu'l-Din Rumi, intoxicated on the Ecstasy of pure unadulterated existence - one who has crossed the bridge, an immortal. We are ONE!

### **Spirit of Existence**

What mysterious worlds frolic within the vast  
The all-encompassing ocean of consciousness?

Thereon all forms float and dart  
Only to sink and leave no trace  
Of spray or bubbles on this Sea

This Spirit does not come with observation  
It appears of its own volition  
Drink of it; be not a jar  
Laden with water but its lip stone dry

Or a rider borne afar  
Knowing not the nature of the steed beneath him

### **Infinity**

We and our existences are non-existent:  
Infinity appears in the guise of mortality

That which moves in us is a gift of immortals  
An expression of forever

Being reveals itself to non-being  
and causes non-being to fall in Love  
with Being

Do not depart from me or withhold your Bliss  
I am never satiated on your ecstatic stream

But if you depart, who is there to question?  
Does the picture interrogate the painter?

Look not on our faults, look on Your generosity and Loving-kindness  
We were not: and yet you heard our silent prayer

And called us into Being  
for Love's sake!

Rendered into English by cleaves

We are One or we are nothing!

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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-801.html>