Wednesday, July 28, 2004 - 10:00 AM

Do not go to the garden of flowers!
O friend! go not there;
In your body is the garden of flowers...
— Kabir

"Kabir, this inspired great poet, didn't he touch your heart in many ways? His simple words often carried you away on the wings of grace; there is no need whatsoever for complicated formulas to touch the target of bliss.

"The power of words is boundless; their vibration can be sufficient to open the doors of pure joy. You are suffering from being away from your Master, my child. Your heart calls him with fervour. Doesn't he reply to you in these so special contacts, which unite you both beyond time? Nothing, here below, can prevent this union of the Spirit, in the service of the Divine. Come and refresh yourself at the source, you need this speech, especially today when your soul is longing for him.

"The period of separation is limited to this world, as you know; plunge in you, where all is only beauty. Be happy to possess such a treasure. Love was bequeathed to you, let it be distilled in you and offered to Divinity. Enjoy these moments when nothing else exists; remain united with our hearts, in the fervour characterizing you. Draw strength from them, in order to continue again for a while, the work in progress. Your Master is awaiting the rest; he expressed that through an intermediary. Would you continue for him... and also for us?

"This break was necessary, my daughter. We must spare you: that is an additional way of showing our love for you. Try, throughout the day, to keep this serenity in the happiness of serving in such a beautiful way. Writings live on, as they say. These ones especially will live on, that is how it is. Be blessed and reassured, all is well."

"Kabir's writings also defy time; their beauty will keep touching the souls..."

Babuji