

This book of Haiku poems is being published in celebration of the bicentenary of the birthday of the Bab in 2019, the first of the two Baha'i prophet-founders of the Baha'i Faith. He declared his mission as a Messenger of God in 1844; hence the number of 1,844 Haiku poems chosen for this book.

On May 23rd, 1844, in a corner of Shiraz, Persia, Ali Muhammad, who after declaring his mission adopted the name of the Bab meaning the Gate in Arabic, declared that He was the return of all the prophets of God of the past and the herald of one to come very soon after him, who would usher in the long awaited age of world peace that the world had been told about by prophets, poets, seers and sages. His followers were called Bab'is.

This person was Mirza Husayn Ali who the Bab said would be much greater in stature than his own self, just as Christ was much greater in stature than John the Baptist. In 1863 Mirza Husayn Ali, from Nur Persia, revealed his mission as another Messenger of God, and adopted the name Baha'u'llah, meaning in Arabic the Glory of God.

Baha'u'llah's bicentenary birthday celebration was in 2017, so this book is really in honor of both of those 200 year old birthdays. In Baha'i teachings all the prophets of God come from one source, none are superior to others, and none of their respective religions are better than others. All religions of God, Baha'i teachings say, are progressive in nature, because spiritual truth, like scientific truth, can have no end. In all religions the central teaching is love; that all other teachings revolve around love the way the planets revolve around the sun and that justice is the surest way to reveal love in society.

If one people are treating another people with injustice how can the latter love the former without great effort and difficulty? And the greatest forms of injustice the world has ever seen are prejudices, which have been the cause of most wars and the various persecutions of all those who have been persecuted throughout history and which continue in abundance today. Foremost among these prejudices are religious, racial, national, gender and ideological among others. This is why Baha'is world wide focus so much on working to overcome our own prejudices as well as the prejudices of others through the healing messages the Bab and Baha'u'llah brought to humanity at God's bidding.

Baha'is believe that science and religion are like two wings of the bird of humanity and both wings need to be equally strong for humanity to fly to its highest heights of civilization and that the same holds true with women and men; that both need to be equal in all ways for humanity to soar to the highest realms of peace, love, unity and justice. Baha'is also believe that when women attain equality with men, in all levels of society, it will bring an end to war. For women, who have attained a greater "moral courage" than men, will not let it go on any more. And I strongly feel when women have attained this equality other great evils like prejudices, hatreds, hunger, homelessness and abuse of our environment will come to an end.

Baha'is believe that the Bab and Baha'u'llah have come to bring world unity and oneness. We believe Baha'u'llah specifically has revealed through God's grace a divine governmental system (unlike anything revealed to humanity before), to assure ongoing perfect guidance until the next prophet of God comes in about a thousand years. Baha'is tend to be very positive and hopeful indeed, in fact immutably so, because Baha'u'llah has said in his own writings that nothing can stop world unity and oneness from happening.

I invite you to learn about this newest world Faith from God to humanity, for the first teaching and principle of the Baha'i Faith is independent investigation of the truth; we believe, as all religions do, that we have been made in the image of our creator in that we have free will and the ability to use it and make up our own minds and hearts without following blindly in anyone else's footsteps.

As to the specifics of the life of the Bab although he had a short life, being executed at the age of 30, he had a very eventful life so there is too much to go into here in detail. Suffice it to say his influence over the people of his country was no less than astounding. From the time in 1844 when he declared his mission as being a Messenger of God and a Herald of one to come after him, to his violent yet soul stirring martyrdom in 1850, he succeeded in converting according to one estimate upwards of a million people of Persia to his cause, and of those so instilled into them the love of God that 20,000 of them willingly offered up their lives in his path.

It would not be untruthful to say that nowhere in the entire history of religion can there be found anything comparable to the fervor the Bab, the Gate of God, stirred up in the hearts and souls of so many his fellow countrymen. For in all other religions, even in the Baha'i Faith initiated by Baha'u'llah himself, only a handful of souls became followers during the early years of their respective Faiths, but here, in the person of the Bab, he convinced through God's love, no less than 20,000 souls to willingly lay down their lives for this new Faith from God.

One reason so many became Bab'is early on is that throughout Persia at that time everyone was waiting for the return of the prophet of Islam and there was great anticipation that it would happen very soon.

And today his infectious love has spread to all corners of the earth and continues to spread as the message of Baha'u'llah in the Baha'i Faith continues to spread. For more details of his life, the book entitled "The Dawn Breakers" is available to the reader.

I hope you enjoy reading these Haiku poems as much as I enjoyed writing them.

1

The Bab could eat grass,  
Like Christ he wandered the moon,  
With the fields his bed.

2

The Bab walked slowly,  
He never ran from his foes.  
His shoes were granite.

3

When I ask God's hand  
In marriage she will say yes.  
We all marry her.

4

Water drops on stone,  
Credence of faith licks salt days:  
Ducks sleep on stone plates.

5

Nights drift through fog horns,  
Days lift to Baha'u'llah;  
The clouds trumpet song.

6

Rainbow's trance grips sight,  
Lightning travels through it's form.  
Grace blesses hands held.

7

Unity blasts hate,  
Blows up with love entering:  
Life knows love's endings.

8

The end of the world  
Is every day crossing:  
Ducks hatching bring joy.

9

Cygnets ride feathers,  
Waterfalls sing native songs:  
Drums pound hate's demise.

10

O Baha'u'llah!  
Wind blew through Your open door  
Resurrecting all.

11

Nature turns slowly,  
Eagles bring joy forever:  
The Ox is patient.

12

At sunset truth dawns:  
Gravy and biscuits feed all—  
And fire heats cold hands.

13

Zanjan wiped tears clean,  
Nayriz sent a gold message:  
Tabarsi claims souls.

14

Truth scorched dessert sands,  
Love wavered not....nor lost truth:  
Lavender loves all.

15

A deer slept in grass,  
Compressing it to a bed  
Like hearts of children.

16

The cricket's voice wept.  
Faith drove stars away from skies.  
Death came like cow's milk.

17

Hop, hop, a bird goes;  
Fights a bird over a worm;  
Flies away half full.

18

The Covenant holds;  
Cold man-animal creatures  
Tried to break...but no!

19

'Abdu'l-Baha wept,  
Wars were fought and He wept more;  
A martyr each day.

20

Grit is made and sold.  
The Temple sells long letters,  
Lost amidst sun's rays.

21

Sand on feet grind stone,  
Summer sun stings happy days.  
Rocky shores won't end.

22

Persian sons wail loud,  
Jails held their daughters and sons—  
Joy is everywhere.

23

Rose hip flowers drip,  
Memory invades God's seat:  
Salt licks suffer cold.

24

Ducklings dive for food.  
Mothers wait to teach them all;  
Can stealth pervade depth?

25

Red squirrels chatter loud;  
"O Ya Baha'u'l-Abha!"  
What else do men know?

26

From osprey flying  
An eagle steals fish away:  
Baby fledglings-cry.

27

Rain waters stream down,  
Baha's commandments flower:  
For an hour faith stays.

28

Baha'u'llah stands—  
Motion revolves around stones,  
Warm polished tall stones.

29

Civil wars fold in,  
Broken winged birds heave a sigh:  
Night falls fast as cold.

30

Great are the short tomes:  
Yesterdays fill salt tear hours.  
Grandeur calls love home.

31

Monarch butterflies  
Love the soft milk weed substance;  
Mothers feel the time.

32

Sign says road will end,  
Only beaches left to walk:  
Wind hums through pine trees.

33

Oil shale peacock hues;  
Bleached trees adorn a world's end,  
Three horses stand tall.

34

Great suffering fell:  
Shiraz, Tehran, Haifa grew!  
A Guardian knows.

35

Roses drift on seas,  
Looking for land to set down:  
Fire draws God's wisdom.

36

Before each candle,  
The House of Justice cries out!  
Bleached feathers fall down.

37

Flags prove love is now,  
The Black Standard never fails:  
Husayn hoists God's ways.

38

O Baha'u'llah!  
Two hundred years You've left us—  
Not alone but loved.

39

Night-time brings soft drums—  
Paintings mirror the spirit:  
Day light draws taut lines.

40

Remedy the known:  
Bring heather to the small towns.  
Pure love will prevail.

41

O Ancient Beauty!  
Sit on my chair: make me real;  
Heaven circles You.

42

Grass held between lips:  
The way my father once did—  
Fishing or hunting.

43

Now put out the dark,  
Draw the blind up vertical:  
There is hope knowing.

44

Two hundred years old:  
Picking olives at Bahji.  
Snails die where He walked.

45

Blue shadows grow old,  
Together they hold the earth:  
Baha'u'llah knows.

46

Seagulls cover lawns  
When rain-fog brings food to eat.  
God sees and is glad.

47

Before dense wet fog  
Unity means many things:  
Fog horns toll out names.

48

Blue shadows hover,  
Unity is infinite  
Where they touch the ground.

49

Unity, love, faith—  
Thunder that proves the rich land!  
What more is needed?

50

Inside moves a Will,  
Outside moves a prodigy:  
No other is found.

51

Buffalo rock sits:  
Warm tender breezes phone home.  
Baha'u'llah waits.

52

Mount Fuji is tall;  
So is the soul that suffers:  
Mount Rainier cries out.

53

How does pain bring joy?  
Dreams paint a vision that's bright:  
Clear thoughts touch earth's rim.

54

Run like children's joy:  
Above the roses tears fall.  
Baha's tears changed worlds.

55

A Guardian strove—  
Whose writings forged a new whole:  
Great are the storm's ways.

56

Rose hip flowers fall  
Preparing for the red fruit.  
Oh seek present days!

57

My father's form grows—  
Down by the river life flows.  
He lived that I live.

58

Mullah Husayn knew,  
He sailed on every blue sea:  
Tulips yearn to grow.

59

Speak salient words,  
Grip them that they give more life:  
Then drooping Elms touch.

60

Sear the open wound,  
Graft onto huddled Greek masks  
The light Persia felt.

61

There is a way home:  
When reunion tests all love—  
Seek Baha's love gift.

62

The Beloved laughs  
And universes implode:  
Note down this green Faith.

63

How much a hand holds:  
Water that rains on flowers!  
God's mind is driven.

64

Beyond what is known:  
It is not worthy to know—  
once wisdom is found.

65

One apostrophe  
Of His sacred holy words  
Taught the birds to fly.

66

The Bab wrote letters  
Joined at the eternal hip.  
Do the children dance?!

67

God must send a Voice:  
The poem knows not the poet.  
Why does war find homes?

68

Christ is love and joy.  
Power is His, and glory.  
Fledgling birds fly home.

69

Kneel beneath the pine,  
Let children's blood shed meaning:  
Tell the mountain "go".

70

De Vinci—so smooth;  
Van Gogh's brushstrokes are symbols:  
Metaphors of life.

71

Bees buzz in my head,  
so many are gone to die.  
When will flowers bloom?

72

Evanescent hours—  
Infinity grows talons!  
Pierced ears hear singing.

73

Infinity grows:  
Souls draw nearer and nearer.  
What else can be done?

74

Die to self or die:  
Enable growth of roses—  
That nightingales faint.

75

Paintings question doors;  
Right or wrong is not questioned—  
Doors commit entry.

76

Ancestors sing songs,  
Baha'i way of life hastens:  
Nothing else is known.

77

Breathing never fails:  
Turning to God spells honor;  
Queen Anne's Lace abounds.

78

Dreaming brings hosts down:  
Level with earth love hastens.  
How can I count dreams?

79

If true love is all,  
Why has love not yet prevailed?  
It will now....in time.

80

Baha'u'llah's Faith  
Will bring true love in stages:  
Slow is He to judge!

81

How many lives lost:  
Nurture them with pure leaven.  
Count stars forever.

82

Listen for numbers:  
"In the garden of thy heart"  
Will answer like gold.

83

How to understand  
Why the green earth boils over  
every thousand years?

84

Unity alone  
Stands like cool fire in columns.  
A dog's love is real.

85

In fields like red dreams  
People breathe and bathe in fire:  
What is left can see.

86

Every where fires blaze:  
Waters expand the cool flames  
Touching hearts like brass.

87

Never does joy cease,  
Never does the Lord's Word fail:  
Dark days blend to light.

88

Books stacked bare a mark:  
One hundred volumes age old,  
Two hundred years gone.

89

Can you see the end?  
It has begun so clearly:  
We must set down truth.

90

Queen Anne's Lace stands still,  
Then blows by winds from Akka:  
Winds are bottled tight.

91

Red-green dragons dance,  
Summer solstice comes in time:  
Baha'u'llah knows.

92

Shadows on the walls—  
They come like a cat's meow.  
How does one not hear?

93

The Beloved moves;  
What direction is soon known.  
Paradise can't fall.

94

Tiger lilies dance:  
The bridge upholds all known names:  
distant dreams are run.

95

Saviors come as shown;  
Bridges bring new disciples.  
Baha'u'llah's come.

96

Baha'u'llah's here,  
Never say never to light.  
He spoke the prime Word.

97

A rocky coast waits.  
Turning tides bring salty jewels.  
Heaven is no less.

98

Justice plays clear songs:  
Justice gives eternal strength.  
Oh how can't souls live!

99

When dark comes eyes pulse,  
When dawn comes true eyes are soft.  
What, then, will happen?

100

There is more than time:  
There is hushed love proclaiming!  
Sit still and hear more.

101

Love embodies all:  
Consumed within it writes home.  
It makes itself known.

102

Seagulls are stone white,  
Their eyes have found Ulysses.  
Their songs brought him home.

103

Intuition falls—  
Like muscle it grows stronger.  
Would you like more tea?

104

Unity is home,  
It stitches and proves and mends.  
More than this is known.

105

Try as you may want,  
History will not repeat.  
Breaking is not real.

106

A baby's fingers  
Will grip tightly salvation.  
So do red sunsets.

107

In distant future,  
No man will speak ill again.  
We work for that day.

108

Baha'u'llah loved:  
He loved the wayward lover,  
He lived for their lives.

109

Every-where clouds fall:  
Destiny includes roses!  
Waters spray life's hearts.

110

Dedicate life's blood—  
Don't hesitate for glory.  
Do not hesitate.

111

Whatever life is,  
Numbers will not tell a lie.  
A hierarchy rules.

112

Consider the Fall:  
Adam and Eve meant to roam—  
Each story was told.

113

A green pendant shines:  
Songbirds wake a sleeping saint.  
There is more to say.

114

In the womb eyes form:  
In this world virtues redeem.  
Souls must see through clouds.

115

Granted there is hate—  
Love depends upon its grace.  
Songbirds sing at dawn.

116

Storm clouds dissipate  
And a rainbow then breaks through.  
(God's love finds it's home).

117

Tahirih knelt down—  
She knew she would be martyred:  
And how do we pay?

118

A child on the beach:  
What joy does the martyr know!  
(The blind can know God.)

119

The Nightingales sing  
sent by the All Glorious;  
What else should be known?

120

Baha'u'llah sang—  
He is the All Glorious  
Who sent the Prophets.

121

None can know their God  
Though Prophets wander through love!  
Birds sing from their love.

122

Though One sent Them all—  
No Voice is superior.  
Broken winged birds sing!

123

In a dark moment:  
Haiku mountain, Haiku wave—  
Let bygones be gone.

124

There comes precious time;  
There come moments like angels.  
Circumstance is free.

125

The color remains,  
When all color is counted:  
This tells the story.

126

'Abdu'l-Baha faints,  
History is re-written.  
He posed for all time.

127

Heather blooms on high:  
Horses ford a river's might—  
Both bow down to God.

128

Red is a bull's heat—  
Blue is a color I know:  
Green forms a matrix.

129

True love is not time.  
What pittance can cry and tell!  
Teach children to seek.

130

Purity dances—  
She always dances alone:  
So few know her ways.

131

Time inverts itself:  
All things turn around to know—  
To know time's dear price.

132

Great is God's fortress:  
It is a place never known—  
It is the pure heart.

133

True fear has one face:  
Count down to its origin—  
There are known answers.

134

Seagulls crack their clams  
On the road to the kingdom:  
Be baptized with fire!

135

South Harpswell's night falls—  
It's better than other nights:  
Greed for spirit calls.

136

Blue was Baha's name—  
Black is the light forever:  
Eyes seek their image.

137

Lovers seek their soul—  
Milkweed can seek the Monarch:  
Later on light falls.

138

Go to the ending;  
There you will find your lost soul—  
Look to the red west!

139

O Baha'u'llah!  
Let me drink of Your free love:  
Let the Founders live!

140

The night is dark light—  
Wealth is love for the Prophets:  
(They hate injustice.)

141

Iran's Baha'is sing:  
They seek for the martyr's life!  
Pure is their color.

142

Counted blessings yearn:  
They mirror the Suns' stern ways—  
Butterflies are free.

143

Racism is mocked—  
Another world is calling:  
The staff of life falls.

144

A deed is pure joy:  
Lust for spirit is taken—  
Where will the Suns rise?

145

Birds lift up on air.  
From Moses to Christ travel:  
Go from God to God!

146

All prejudice fails—  
The hurt of one fells the trees:  
Definite times call.

147

When skies rose to blue,  
A tomb opened to spirit:  
Skylarks perch on limbs.

148

There is naught but love,  
There is nothing save beauty:  
Order is waiting.

149

The gist of life waits:  
Virtues adorn the lone soul—  
Baha'u'llah smiles.

150

Muhammad opens:  
He sealed tight the Prophet's age—  
We must die for Him.

151

Krishna sealed the wind—  
Buddha sealed the Prophet's name:  
Abraham sealed fire.

152

Zoroaster slept—  
For a thousand years He woke:  
He then sealed the rain.

153

She sealed the red earth,  
White Buffalo Calf Woman.  
(Politics aside).

154

Spirit forms mountains—  
Exactly where is not known,  
(Neither was Christ's town).

155

The dearth of death hails—  
None is truer than true joy:  
The Nightingales know.

156

Roses beat the drum,  
Never is it different.  
Severed heads speak truth.

157

How can rain spell names?  
But it does so nonetheless!  
Wine pours on the wheels.

158

At sunrise cats stretch—  
Children scream in great delight;  
Prophets do the same.

159

The Beloved cried;  
He cried, though sealed behind lead—  
Lead that turned to gold.

160

The years pass away:  
What we own is re-possessed;  
Butterflies then die.

161

O God, grant me strength!  
Grant me determination—  
Grant what none can steal.

162

Summer thunder barks—  
I know—my Sheltie barked back:  
I roar in my dreams.

163

Hatred kills the soul—  
Except pure, sacred hatred;  
Justice demands this.

164

What we do not own—  
May be counted against us:  
Pray for poverty!

165

That which we do own—  
May be counted as sacred:  
Pray for victory!

166

Whenever speech fails  
Deeds uphold intrinsic laws;  
Then snow geese fly south.

167

When success prevails—  
Watch for the victory march:  
Pride wields a broad sword.

168

Love the Beloved!  
Ingratiate self to Him—  
Sell all things you love.

169

Over the fields soar,  
Let not the self interfere;  
Reunion sustains.

170

Drink the Beloved:  
To the wine tavern go down!  
Gold will not profit.

171

Sing like matriarchs—  
Dance to King David's rich psalms!  
(Waters drown a host.)

172

Rock the world with blood—  
Sustain love above a fall:  
Eat flowers to live.

173

Grip the world's poor souls,  
Then count down to nothingness.  
Serve the world's great zeal!

174

Earth can not appease.  
Sedentary is near death;  
Love includes all else.

175

Tell a tale of old—  
Spurious walks the town streets!  
Down the path doves coo.

176

Unrestricted love—  
One can not ridicule love!  
Senses feel so free.

177

Racism blinds all:  
Masticate the black roses—  
Now they can prevail.

178

Words blank out reason—  
Fluctuate between a song;  
A song and your death.

179

Joy and death hold hands—  
They embrace and kiss: they know.  
Then do souls find hope.

180

Catching leaves that fall—  
Fire in the lone heart trumps all:  
Will we sleep with silk?

181

Baha'u'llah hears:  
Then His love comes down upon—  
Upon man's template.

182

The one Talisman;  
It equates with God's knowledge,  
It transmits sweet life.

183

Signs of love are this:  
"He doeth as He doeth,  
"What recourse have we?"

184

Through night's bright candle—  
An answer brought much closer:  
Live as if death reigns!

185

Before the Elk souls  
There is more reminiscence.  
Prayer goes by quickly.

186

Whenever rain falls  
Walk upon the longest road—  
It will secrete love.

187

There is still known Love:  
Drink of the camphor wine cup!  
A firm day has come.

188

Eat the core of truth:  
In the garden be most praised!  
Backbiting is death.

189

The garden of tares;  
Matthew eschewed their growing—  
The corn will be saved.

190

In light's bright presence:  
Prolong the corn's long season—  
Then justice is made.

191

Justice refers trust:  
Take the road to reunion—  
Skeptics there are changed.

192

The Beloved waits:  
In the underbrush quail hide—  
They gather and wait.

193

The beauty of light:  
The healer walks long hard miles—  
Light can then be known.

194

Light plays on water:  
Rocks jut above the sea's waves—  
The eye is at peace.

195

On the plains grow souls  
Nurtured with Buffalo blood—  
Then there sounds a bell.

196

The stars just roll by,  
Baha'u'llah knows them all—  
Some birds don't fly south.

197

The moon is not dark:  
Neither are the ways of God—  
Pray a prayer that lives!

198

In the other world  
The air of life will be joy—  
Gather the light now.

199

Shore birds search for food:  
Seabirds island hop and rest—  
Ospreys cling to life.

200

Bumble bees buzzzz hummmm:  
Tree blossoms are visited—  
Buzzzzz, hummmm, buzzzzz, hummmm, buzzzzz.

201

When the time comes home:  
Gather at the water's edge—  
There are ways to feel.

202

Every soul must reap:  
The vineyards are plentiful—  
So is evidence.

203

Two hundred years pass:  
The Beloved lives and sings—  
Crescent moons foretell.

204

Pray to intercede:  
Beg the Mariner to speak—  
Piety is born.

205

What life is simpler?  
Whales beneath the volcano  
Purify our eyes.

206

Make the home a shrine:  
Make the forrest a temple—  
Drive dark clouds from skies.

207

Sweet wine is leaven:  
Sweet death to the tongue is life—  
Memories claim naught.

208

How can one count down?  
There is still life in the womb—  
Where shall we go now?

209

Through the looking glass  
Behold what was never seen!  
It will suffice us.

210

In a dream I stirred:  
A mouse in a field woke me—  
It gave five wishes.

211

How does time turn 'round:  
Evince such grace as God makes—  
Life replaces time.

212

Judgement is not ours:  
Neither the ways of the world—  
What is loved we keep.

213

When justice prevails:  
How can we not walk the line?  
The moon makes waves churn.

214

Many moons pass by:  
There is tension by and by—  
What can the wind bring?

215

Roses dominate:  
Nightingales figure in song—  
Speech brings an age home.

216

When the Sunsets fall  
How do we console ourselves?  
How does justice form?

217

In a child's true eyes:  
How does God's justice not form?  
There is a real world.

218

Salt spray stings the eyes:  
Beached logs white and gray mellow—  
Pale skin burns an age.

219

Many men have gone:  
Gone to where there is no storm—  
Own the day that's slain.

220

How many have gone?  
They have not said their goodbyes—  
They chose the great path.

221

Above the starlight  
Where paradise fails in time—  
There is reunion.

222

In the morning hours;  
Temerity gains stature—  
Then the oak stands firm.

223

In the way things go;  
How to sever heads with faith—  
Then down the road run.

224

Happy is this Day!  
Count its joy amongst the stars:  
Weighty is its tome.

225

The wrong that's righted:  
This sense that can permeate—  
Where are the Sun's rays?

226

Have you seen the Light?  
It rises and sets as known:  
It's Word spreads havoc!

227

More words make mayhem:  
Unity comes in it's time—  
Love, like havoc, spreads.

228

Love has spread like fire:  
The ways of God are soon known—  
Light condemns the stone.

229

The path is soon straight:  
Houses of Justice now rule—  
Equal are the Days.

230

When the Suns are gone  
How many times must it rain?  
The dearth of pride rules.

231

Greater is this Day —  
The Voice in the Burning Bush  
Where Twin Prophets reign.

232

Drink in your sweet tea,  
Russian sugar loaf in hand—  
Hate all injustice.

233

Kindly words move seas:  
There is spice in the Fall winds—  
Love frees its own soul.

234

Injustice courts death,  
Tyranny loves the fearful—  
The Killdeer court life.

235

Find your soul that hides;  
Hides under the bushel's dome—  
The Lord is your light.

236

We, a people, know;  
Cold racism bans all reason—  
Spirit courts its love.

237

Hasten to wheat fields:  
Take the Right of God for life—  
Make chaste the harvest.

238

Oh web of deceit!  
The fear of God needs silence—  
Sincere prayers take flight.

239

In the past decay  
Ruled with schism, lies, and death—  
Seagulls wait for change.

240

Schisms break stone apart,  
Conceit forms unnumbered paths—  
This cold breath has passed.

241

Whither is gone God?  
What says the limelight's shining?  
Baha gripped the times.

242

In the darksome night,  
God is gone to come again—  
God must go away.

243

Hunger matters not:  
Seagulls wait for the tide's change.  
Oh how beautiful!

244

Belief eternal —  
What choice is not eternal?  
Mercy mitigates.

245

Half the flowers fold,  
The other half receives light—  
The mind is in twain.

246

Every wish sings:  
A stream of consciousness dawns—  
Over and over.

247

Light streams like black hair:  
A single black Hair of His—  
Gives more than what's known.

248

At the time dreams rose:  
The grave opened like tulips—  
Pardon was granted.

249

With eyes that shut closed  
How could Mary draw Christ's face?  
Two pennies were found.

250

Judgement comes like rain —  
Gentle rain beneath God's throne.  
Seagulls drop clams there.

251

Pennies over eyes —  
Resurrection demands this.  
The Beloved knows.

252

The Beloved craves,  
Craves His own love like sugar;  
He shares His deep love.

253

On the farm death lives,  
Life lives and balance is reached.  
Eternal life lives.

254

One planet is all.  
Do we defile where we sleep?  
Does the doe eat meat!

255

Over the rainbow  
Science is religion's friend—  
The end is at hand.

256

Where does the One go?  
Deep within Itself it seems—  
No one can follow.

257

No one calls ahead,  
Twisted sinners dance and leap.  
The end serves the dead.

258

Though beset with death,  
Where the One goes we follow.  
A Guide is needed.

259

Going up the stream —  
Salmon beached at a good end.  
A prayer stick is made.

260

There is no smile gone,  
Only joy includes itself.  
Change comes quickly by.

261

Tens of thousands slain:  
Martyred so creatively,  
Torture perfected.

262

Let the slain come home;  
Deliver all harmony—  
What else can be done?

263

In the depth of night  
Ten women hung in tandem—  
They said what was known.

264

When eight became nine  
The road became a new road—  
Go from God to God.

265

Like deer eating grass  
Baha greets the wayward souls.  
My blood runs over.

266

Flying like seagulls;  
The happy kites high and straight—  
From life laughs vibrate.

267

The Cheshire cat laughs,  
The nightingale sings aloud.  
Twins in faith are they.

268

Twins must know each pain:  
Lovers love their Beloved—  
Halcyon times sigh.

269

The skin knows its fate,  
The joyful mind knows its home;  
Souls expire gladly.

270

Happy is the sand  
Underfoot where Baha tread—  
Certainly He knows.

271

The wind is yellow,  
Fire in the wind is pure white.  
What can take their place?

272

Soon the days will pass,  
Recent time fades away—  
Glory will unfold.

273

The water is black,  
The earth, red as stars, turns hot.  
Someday....I will die.

274

True that I will die:  
But be reborn as power—  
Joy invades the soul.

275

Think how the child grows,  
Growing the way flames feed life.  
Oh have no more doubts!

276

What the child says stays,  
What the Suns say is given;  
No more doubt in hearts.

277

There is a place known  
Where every heaven is cleft—  
Return to begin.

278

When stories are told  
Be bold and yearn that they end—  
Good ones know their voice.

279

Stories never end,  
Only draw nearer to God;  
Only live their choice.

280

Birds soar to their heights,  
Meekness mends their broken wings;  
What ends must begin.

281

The end will soon bleed,  
There are always beginnings—  
Poets tell their tales.

282

O would that I bleed,  
In the path of God expire—  
Sever mine own head.

283

Like light we must move,  
Taking our origins home.  
Light moves as it does.

284

Light moves to endings.  
It draws down wealth unbeknownst.  
Begin your prayers soon.

285

Every good son knows  
There is Perfection that calls.  
Go to where earth starts.

286

Unity is one,  
Oneness begot universe.  
Destroy all hatred.

287

Up lifts the heron,  
Never was creation naught;  
Then fly away home.

288

Hatred can flower,  
Some known thoughts are forgiven—  
Shake hands with your soul.

289

Hold the hands of life,  
Free yourself from life's fetters.  
Take the high road home.

290

Dogs can turn and bite,  
Racism gnaws away the soul—  
What else is today?

291

Turn over the soil,  
Sew heaven with Reunion;  
Attain the Presence.

292

The red soil will turn,  
Turn into a bright lit star;  
Guide the wayward home.

293

Novas sing like birds,  
Women are more than equal —  
Both faced extinction.

294

On the cusp of now,  
Birds twitter the way worlds form.  
Baha serves the hearts.

295

On mountains we feel.  
Certain sounds sit on the crest—  
The end never comes.

296

Severed heads fall down:  
The earth rejoices and weeps—  
Wine is drunk with pride.

297

The Imam Husayn,  
His return came like thunder—  
His blood ran again.

298

At midnight seas churn,  
They run like children at play,  
They run free of guilt.

299

When fire laps my face  
There is freedom in the Bush;  
My mind runs like seas.

300

I pray to shed tears;  
Follow in Christ's holy ways—  
Stay obedient.

301

When words weigh me down,  
There are many martyr's ways—  
Deeds take light's known forms.

302

Take your soul to town,  
Redeem it before your eyes  
At fair market price.

303

Is redemption late?  
Late or early it has come.  
Oh taste my own blood!

304

Ten women martyrs:  
In the town the gallows swayed,  
(Mona died so young).

305

In the prime forest,  
Sin has a good household name—  
"Forgive us" we pray.

306

Justice won't back down  
Before a fair recital  
Of all men's known books.

307

Besides what is known  
How can the stars sever faith?  
Where will we lie down?

308

We will lie down soon,  
Put away the children's plays—  
Buddha will be there.

309

Baha'u'llah died,  
Over and over He died—  
A billion times more!

310

On the cusp Suns set;  
The moth on the wall won't move —  
For days it won't move.

311

How can the rose bloom?  
Is there soil worthy for roots?  
Does rain pray each day?

312

Outside tears rain down,  
They come down from heaven's hold;  
God is sad this day.

313

God's Will rejoices,  
Beneath the earth satire lives—  
How, then, can souls die?

314

Moths fly to the light:  
Giant green moths....Summer's face  
Under the rainbow.

315

There is food to eat,  
Deep brown eyes see the future—  
When will we stand up?

316

Look at Christ...follow.  
In the tunnel there is faith,  
In the cave mercy.

317

Shattered clams on roads,  
Queen Ann's Lace folds in the night,  
The day permeates.

318

All the kings bow down;  
Frost and lace meet heaven's liar—  
Krishna permeates.

319

Buy the wine in town —  
Drink by the tavern's river.  
Mountains sink beneath.

320

The Beloved drinks,  
The Beloved fears but God.  
(Migrate with the geese).

321

There once was a tomb,  
Lilies opened up it's womb;  
The night is reeling.

322

Shatter all idols,  
Besmirch not a single soul,  
Harbor no evil.

323

Evil ever lives:  
Evil is God's creation—  
Not so eternal.

324

Prayers strung never fade,  
The list of rumors must die  
After Winter's end.

325

A stone on a grave;  
How severe the thunder sounds—  
Lightening hums songs.

326

A plaintive doorway;  
Wind mixes with wine and fades—  
Parables will sieve.

327

The path divides not,  
The split rail fence will remain,  
Mystery won't fail.

328

Science builds itself,  
Over the fence people talk:  
"Walk thou in God's ways".

329

To the learned turn,  
Turn as if life itself turned.  
Pick flowers early.

330

The way is open,  
Sing the songs you were born with;  
Heat always rises.

331

Lean on your elders,  
Live out your life with great wealth,  
Love the path you walk.

332

Tear down the strong walls,  
Wince not in the face of doom,  
Rejoice in your love.

333

How can one man stand?  
Tied together we are strong,  
Apart, we whistle.

334

Over mountains drift,  
Fly above the snowy peaks;  
Let Baha guide you.

335

The Beloved dreams,  
Beneath His dreams we all live—  
Can we be but poor?

336

When the waters fall  
Take your dreams to the corn fields—  
(Maybe we will rise).

337

In the darksome day,  
Withhold not from the Light's ways,  
Then you will be free.

338

How the fiend can howl!  
Like the Cheshire cat can smile.  
Take your heart home now.

339

Over the hills soar,  
To the thief be a good friend.  
O where will we die?

340

Death is a good friend!  
The more we rely, we love—  
grant the child a wish.

341

Seize what is for you,  
Deny what God has not sent;  
What else is to be?

342

In the meadows live,  
Like ripe sweet herbs be gathered—  
Songs, then, will be sung.

343

I lie down to rest,  
Clouds pass over like Christ's eyes;  
I am veiled from God.

344

In the deep night feel,  
Let love give sight upon sight.  
Salvation will come.

345

In the heat of day,  
Serve like a late madness come—  
A madness divine.

346

A kindly love learns,  
A parrot on a shoulder  
Bites at a sore ear.

347

Now Heaven has come:  
On earth does it now flourish.  
Souls yearn to return.

348

On the river wild  
Salmon people live and grow.  
It is like blessings.

349

In deep forgiveness  
A river gives its blessings.  
Deer hear lunacies.

350

Friend—be forever!  
Be kindly like Spring fever,  
Be like constancy.

351

How the tombs open,  
Billions forgo life for life—  
Three eternities.

352

On a whim—burn self,  
Turn around and see yourself—  
Fear God and true love.

353

To all the questions  
Baha'u'llah has answered:  
Live the Covenant!

354

In the course of life  
Goliath is but muscle;  
David, though, is strength.

355

In the green grasses,  
Pursue the soul's deep hunger,  
Generate with life.

356

In death be happy,  
Be joyous and eternal.  
Sever the life chord.

357

In the spirit quake,  
Grandiose is practical,  
Sensations mold form.

358

Treat your soul to God,  
Turn the future inside out,  
Meet love born anew.

359

Question not the end,  
Neither test the beginning—  
Put away them both.

360

In the recess dwell,  
But not a moment too long:  
See the end begun.

361

Harbor not ill will,  
Let your tongue be meek and smooth;  
Teat the dead with life.

362

There are, then, no dead:  
let the living bury death,  
Grant time to begin.

363

Chase away the stars,  
Cheat the momentous through love,  
Great is it's wisdom.

364

When the full moon howls,  
Find the small eagle feathers;  
Gather together.

365

How can light be saved?  
Find primal unspoken words!  
The Word alone can.

366

The flight of seasons,  
Harmony of innocence.  
The plight of martyrs.

367

Forage for spirit,  
Drink in the pure earthy wine,  
Love no one save God.

368

Rain comes over me,  
Rain that is the color red,  
Rain that flaunts envy.

369

Each soul is a sound,  
Each Prophet is a Color—  
Baha left His words.

370

Trust forgives ever,  
Justice senses equity,  
The bold ironies!

371

O'er oceans I soar,  
Sea monsters grab at my feet,  
They tickle and lick.

372

When I forgive all  
I beg God to do the same:  
Forgiveness, then, comes.

373

These are gentle words,  
Open the doors through heaven,  
Though heaven is rent.

374

Both sides are ended,  
What ends and begins never....  
Never turns away.

375

Bold love is mercy,  
Calamity inner truth.  
Will I cringe and wince?

376

Mercy follows form,  
It counts life and remembers,  
It counts tears and laughs.

377

O where do souls go,  
They are still, yet they still move  
They renounce the end.

378

There may be a last,  
It registers like the wind  
Beyond the last lives.

379

Martyrs dance away:  
They offer their lives for us.  
When will we listen?

380

When old thunder stays,  
And stays for many a year,  
Robust wine is drunk.

381

Search the Beloved  
Around the meridians.  
Taste the right of dance.

382

Over the farm lands  
deep graves are ever planted,  
Sleepless, they banter.

383

Be rich in God's ways:  
Take all that is offered us.  
Grant eternal life.

384

In the wealth of God  
Baha'u'llah has offered—  
Offered new found life.

385

Be all or nothing:  
Moses, Christ, Buddha, Krishna—  
Many more besides.

386

Search the right of Spring:  
There are more stories to life—  
Life that yields to life.

387

When soft speech will win,  
Win the hearts and vanquish death—  
Then peace finds its home.

388

The hosts that are free,  
The free that are hosts of God:  
Free of all save God!

389

Of all the signs made,  
New snow is a sign—  
A sign that gives love.

390

There is saving grace,  
Grace that invokes peace and joy,  
Grace that saves the mind.

391

Through the spoken veil  
Baha'u'llah saved the world—  
His crimson color.

392

Covet the story,  
Covet the children's new ways—  
This brings joy and mirth.

393

Lust for His firm love,  
Take joy and plant deep its seeds,  
The babe will grow strong.

394

Roses will come down;  
Forever will the child live.  
There are lives beyond.

395

When chaste rain falls down  
It is red and dye the earth:  
What lives opens up.

396

The clothes of the poor:  
The rich must pay close notice,  
Their shoeless souls speak.

397

The poor are the kings,  
The Kingdom a homeless throne—  
All must revere them.

398

When there is the truth  
the way is paved with pure gold,  
(Not the gold that tests).

399

What reason God sings?  
What pure gold is sung in song?  
Why does reason dance?

400

Therefore—be happy!  
Be then wary of all grief,  
Contain the bright stars.

401

There are stones so young,  
Leaves that are old as the stars—  
Be jealous of them!

402

The sign in all things,  
Do not disrespect their realm,  
Tether the wild horse.

403

See that which is seen,  
Intuit the unseen worlds,  
Let the Lord enter.

404

Eagles pressed like leaves,  
In books with words covering—  
The Word will vanquish.

405

Neither world can save:  
All but reunion will fail.  
Ride the roan Stallion!

406

To tinge ones hair red  
Redeems the nascent singer.  
O rise up from sleep!

407

When will Killdeer rest?  
They feign injury of wings —  
Ever vigilant.

408

The low tide creeps in:  
Seagulls drop and crack their clams.  
They then wait for hours.

409

The high tide flows out,  
Never are there doubts in life—  
In Nature's workings.

410

The low tide creeps in,  
Ever lives the form of life;  
Death reveals it's joy.

411

Baha'u'llah was  
The fourth coming of Jesus—  
How many will come?!

412

The Burning Bush laughs,  
Above Baha there is God—  
Naught but God's bright Face.

413

How does the doe live?  
There is so much to live through,  
why do flowers grow?

414

Crimson's tinges seas:  
Free of envy we must go—  
Like the fog's droll horn.

415

Fear of God must live,  
Never to lose God's pure love.  
Fear your heart deeply.

416

Through the fog run fast,  
Open your mouth and taste all:  
The sea-salt fog-horn.

417

Inconceivable!  
Yet the stage is always set—  
Feel divinity.

418

Deep within the soul  
There is God standing upright.  
Don't sit in His sight.

419

Sincerity grows,  
Someday there will be naught else.  
this is prophesy.

420

Sand grinds underfoot,  
Sand pipers dart across rocks,  
They don't make a sound.

421

Inevitable  
That Baha'u'llah has come,  
Irrepressible!

422

Joy and happiness:  
Beneath what soil does this lie  
That it may unite.

423

Why does the wind bend?  
Why do flowers always bloom?  
Why does the bear kill?

424

Flowers always pray,  
Rain prays to meet its lover—  
The Beloved knows.

425

Winds bend to reach us:  
Wild bears kill that we may know—  
Know we are human.

426

Having eaten life:  
The heart beholds the Maiden—  
God's tears fill a sea.

427

The beaten down man,  
The poor with vitality—  
Such is the last word.

428

There are ways to die,  
How many leopards don't leap?  
Do they reach to God?

429

The leopard leaps high!  
How many lovers love free—  
Free to love but One!

430

Over rivers fly,  
With the souls encased below—  
Will monsters reach you?

431

Sever from the self,  
Save self of the perfect self,  
Can't one reach this now?

432

When light becomes words  
What words send monition there?  
There is no fear here.

433

At heart is there peace?  
Do we renounce our own selves?  
Do we turn with sight?

434

The way to go home:  
Where is the freedom to choose,  
To choose to resign.

435

Truth sets the course home,  
Home to a new foreign land,  
Fall upon the ground!

436

When right is left smile  
when the earth is cleft in two,  
Be free and steadfast!

437

When unknown Suns shine  
Turn to where all things must turn:  
Manifestations.

438

When hummingbirds speak,  
The worlds spin around His hosts;  
Revere the lost poor.

439

Still waters find sleep,  
after — they wake up and dance:  
Pure, holy, peaceful sleep.

440

Chose the light o're dark:  
Manifestation sequence—  
Hover....birds lie down.

441

Speak through the wind's mouth,  
Shower down mercy and love,  
"Possess" kindness, then.

442

Inevitable!  
Unidentifiable!  
Irrepressible!

443

Kiss the face of Death,  
Identifiably His:  
The pressure of truth!

444

Down on the fields wed,  
Take the wood-stalks and make flutes—  
Blow the wind across.

445

When do names matter?  
The domain of Names searches,  
Searches the primal.

446

Ever does light pray,  
See what happens to the fire  
Praying for seared hearts.

447

When severed heads rise  
Drink the blood of Dawn Breakers—  
The Crimson Path calls.

448

The path that all walk,  
Not two—there is no Satan—  
What can love not do?

449

Notwithstanding God,  
There are wings that fly to close,  
Closer than heaven.

450

The sweet savor meets:p  
Meets wine's sole astonishment;  
Have faith that it comes.

451

Thoughts blow through the wind,  
Spring breezes hover like birds,  
Soul recreates souls.

452

On pane glass windows  
Murmurs the Fall Dragonflies—  
Wings drumming pane glass.

453

Down the ocean's path  
Go to where there is naught else—  
Naught but blue-black sands.

454

Where Fall leaves touch down  
There is given life for Spring,  
Beaten down leaves fall.

455

Drought of the soul fails,  
God's mercy sends waters down,  
Hastens the frail heart.

456

Over dreams burn fire,  
Cool fire that soothed the Last Soul.  
See the new flames height!

457

There are truths that fill —  
Fill the soul with pure waters.  
The love of God rules!

458

Pure hearts tend the flocks,  
Dreams fill up like scattered wool,  
Soft, strong and driven.

459

When the light reflects,  
Let it mirror and dazzle.  
Let strength build to strength.

460

Pillars knew his soul.  
The Guardian knows the hour—  
He foretold the times.

461

He stands at the Door:  
The Master set the table—  
He then served His Will.

462

Waves wash pearls ashore.  
'Abdu'l-Baha's hair, wind blown,  
Served humanity.

463

Light, untrammelled light,  
Frees the heart from the earth's realm.  
Stand undivided.

464

When there is darkness,  
Suffer it to bleed its ink—  
Write with its colors.

465

The Nightingales sing,  
The House of Justice frees all—  
What is left to do?!

466

Will the end come soon?  
Stand fast in the Beloved!  
The full moon hangs down.

467

With the beginning  
The last end will never come,  
It's ever closer.

468

The white full moons glow,  
White waters filled up with joy.  
Star dust was its seed.

469

Holy Houses weep,  
They weep for their Beloved—  
Tehran will rise up.

470

He is so holy  
He transcends His Holiness.  
Numbers fade to One.

471

Then go down and rest,  
Find rest under the Willows—  
Drink in deep and long.

472

Wherever we go,  
There will we find the new dirge,  
Lament for His life.

473

He created all  
Though no one can know His Self.  
Wisdom finds its home.

474

The fear of God rules,  
Rules the sentient beings;  
It is so gentle....

475

In the pitch black night  
The essence of wisdom cries—  
Oh lamentation!

476

On the mountain top  
Intense heat brought faith's bright flame.  
How could it fail to?

477

In the dust of life  
The field mice rise like God.  
Their movement mimics.

478

In the frost of dawn  
Deliver from evil's grip,  
Evil that lives not.

479

The real world lies down.  
Quantum words forgive evil.  
Your soul never rests.

480

In ice there are truths:  
In fire there are remnants sold—  
Sold like Temple's wrath.

481

In the desert sands  
Baha'u'llah swam rivers,  
He took Temples down.

482

Shoghi sang his songs;  
Raised Temples with nine small stones—  
He forged steel cut Hands.

483

On the forge he lies:  
My little brother died so young,  
(I won't talk of pain).

484

My pain is as shoes:  
Tommy talked of them his way—  
I did write of him.

485

He was a small joy,  
Taken, but with a purpose—  
I am a Baha'i.

486

When death is a friend,  
A friend Tommy loved and found,  
Then life is lived full.

487

How can life be sold,  
To turn and turn and be sold?  
What path is clearest?

488

Pennies are bound up,  
Neither life nor death harkens.  
Another life reigns.

489

Take the train down-town:  
Change at the stop we all make—  
Fear hell not His love.

490

There is post world fear;  
Pray then to Baha'u'llah.  
Ask God to fear God.

491

In life that flows out  
The "Mother" and "Soul" extend.  
Eat the soul of death.

492

Back in time to eat:  
Eat the flowers when they bloom—  
The Word can save them.

493

Pennies on eye lids  
Ruled my world as I knew it—  
Certain....death will come.

494

In the pine trees hear.  
Red squirrels speak their minds and play—  
The lake blows smooth winds.

495

Loons talked on the lake,  
Grandiose, they felt their song.  
What day can't hear them?

496

In Truth's inner core  
The Lotus Flower eats pain—  
It breathes out sunshine.

497

Singing bathes the hills,  
Mountains hold the night thunder  
Waiting for the time.

498

On Carmel's steep slopes  
Feet feel the broken shingles—  
Sinai sleeps....serene.

499

Cooking God is good:  
Bahji bent down like meekness—  
Saving tea for last.

500

There is no known time,  
Chestnut horses stomp and neigh—  
The Baghdad House lives.

501

The Baghdad House cries:  
Resurrection will soon come,  
Signs are made and shown.

502

Through our eyes loons see,  
Their music shoots out tendrils—  
Locks of fine black hair.

503

Take me out of self,  
Let me never harbor hate  
Save of injustice.

504

Hold Spring's silk red mane,  
Alter Winter's coarse white hair—  
Seek the Manifest.

505

Put aside all doubt,  
Baha does as God chooses,  
Where is the heart now?

506

Move like desert air,  
Make rain when the dry earth prays—  
My heart rises up.

507

In the twilight sleep,  
Change the yellow light to black—  
Black skin that rises.

508

I owe a great debt  
To my black brothers in truth—  
How many days left?

509

When skies open up,  
See your horizon flatten—  
Your soul will visit.

510

Pink flowers grow tall,  
Lovers know their Beloved,  
Reunion speaks out.

511

Salt tears run down cheeks,  
Like hammers pounding out signs.  
Still....warm winds will blow.

512

To praise or praise not,  
That is a question once asked—  
Both answers are true.

513

Soon, in the next world,  
When Baha'u'llah visits—  
Fall down before Him!

514

Irrepressible....  
Loving no ones eyes save God's—  
Inevitable.

515

When Fall comes, stand up,  
Under the tall pines inhale.  
Deep breaths will conquer.

516

So that all will ask  
Dry your tears that have been seen.  
Questions are as Names.

517

In this dim light cry,  
Cry for His long sufferings,  
We end up so free!

518

Impenetrable,  
Unidentifiable  
Regeneration.

519

The fawn is conquered,  
In the deer it finds it's fate,  
What is ordained lives.

520

Through the light—darkness,  
None can see the Other Side—  
Impenetrable.

521

Fate encompasses,  
Her first love flowers open  
Strung across the skies.

522

Salt seas smart the eyes,  
Strong winds whip sand dunes across—  
The strand has shifted.

523

Be quick to humble,  
Be greedy to save your soul—  
A kindly heart speaks.

524

Then there is the dawn,  
The seas boil at its Last Name  
As they come from tombs.

525

Through the Temple's wight  
All mysteries have been told  
Yet....there is much more.

526

Revere the oppressed,  
Suffer them to speak their mind—  
The Concourse will praise.

527

When the night doves coo,  
Circle their canopy's pale,  
Then will the dawn break.

528

What will the Lord do?  
In truth the Covenant smiles—  
Its white teeth so smooth.

529

I stroll down the road,  
The fish shack against the sea—  
Nothing unpleasant.

530

Sincerity hears,  
It's ears are trust that know all.  
Coddle not its might.

531

Soon the day falls down  
Like the toddler that sneezes  
Time, then, out of time.

532

There is holy night,  
Beyond itself it forms love.  
Justice is so close.

533

Safire eyes will blink,  
Take the long L train express,  
Life will then flow out.

534

The mind that settles,  
It makes the heart overcome,  
Then there has been peace.

535

Will God relinquish?  
Not one jot or one tittle—  
Yet God's pain was real.

536

Through the Silent Night  
There comes that which is soon known:  
What, then, can't happen?

537

If reticent....feel:  
Grab the husk and peel it back,  
Daylight will stream through.

538

In the pure mirror  
Much will be known of the heart,  
And there is a sign.

539

Signs of life have come,  
Baha suffered merrily,  
His hands went bleeding.

540

In the place that's known:  
Joy is the air of Heaven—  
Breathe its firmament!

541

The time moves across,  
Thunder speaks its mind today,  
Take love by the hand.

542

How can't light stay light?  
Darkness comes and deep prayer knows,  
Black...as a pure saint.

543

Down the trodden paths,  
Take the lesser path that's known,  
Mercy is its grass.

544

What will take death's place?  
When he leaves, make him feel whole,  
He tests the world.

545

In the wealth of mind,  
Science can save the dead soul—  
Spirits rise to it.

546

Drift through life like down  
Blown on the winds everywhere—  
Our spirits find joy.

547

In the blinding words:  
Truthfulness...a foundation.  
Geese are sounding now.

548

Change the spent day's end:  
Dive in deep and find His pearls—  
Sift the world for Life.

549

Be resurrected:  
Let the Beloved judge grace—  
Be a burning pyre.

550

Ever does grace form;  
Mercy is above judgement.  
Would one soul be left?

551

In the cool of dawn  
The morning doves ask questions,  
They coo like God's song.

552

There are Questions asked.  
Like commandments they speak out.  
They teach the whole world.

553

For days the sun shines,  
Then mercy rains with thunder,  
Justice cries like rain.

554

There are psalms for life,  
Each fine day wind tells which way.  
What can we not do!

555

Coming home means love.  
Baha brings a Reunion—  
This is His heaven.

556

Overcome your grief:  
Baha'u'llah sighs deeply,  
We are near to God.

557

We are near to God,  
Nearer than our own life blood.  
Heaven rejoices.

558

In the bright day's light  
Cover ones eyes or be blind,  
Blinded by His love.

559

The Lord comforts me,  
The Psalms create our own voice.  
They are of the Word.

560

Why does the night scream?  
Rather let the day eclipse.  
Then there is the Dream.

561

The Dream foretells life,  
Even the future of God—  
That there is oneness.

562

When waters collide,  
Go to the new place foretold,  
Foretold like sleep's dreams.

563

We wander in thought,  
Whalers searching on tall seas,  
The great whales seeking.

564

To live through fear,  
These are the beloved ones!  
Their hearts are so near.

565

The moon pulls the seas,  
Under Fall skies they shimmer—  
Geese against my moon.

566

Given Paradise  
What kind of leaven is used?  
What pure saintliness?

567

At the door she sits,  
Biding her time near heaven,  
Death takes her song home.

568

Take your fate through death,  
Happy he is to hasten.  
Joy comes forgiven.

569

The place that knows all:  
Does it exist in the hearts?  
He does as He does.

570

If love does bring love,  
Why then do we wait so long?  
Leave one's heart and pray.

571

In the darksome night  
Justice gives space that love fills.  
(On the shore she comes).

572

Sweet lamentations,  
they accept the rejected.  
All is accepted.

573

How does Love commence?  
Justice paves the way homeward.  
Like two wings they fly.

574

Justice is Love's twin:  
They hang on each other's words—  
What heart has not prayed!

575

Like lovers before,  
Without love, justice is naught,  
Her shrine stands for all.

576

In times of darkness  
Without love, justice dies out.  
Is there none other?

577

This Place that we seek,  
How often does It perplex....  
Perturbed, we seek grace.

578

When the teasing stops,  
There is nothing left to do  
Save service to God.

579

When spirits compete  
The lovers find victory.  
Martyrs make their fate.

580

What are saints really?  
True martyrs that never die —  
Living sacrifice.

581

Oh where does God go?  
Who can follow Her debates?  
She does as She does.

582

When do the doors close?  
When do bright colors unite?  
The doors never close.

583

In the face of God  
Make harmony and be saved.  
(Then late night commune).

584

Renunciation,  
Unalterability—  
Inevitable.

585

Unmistakable,  
Irreducibility,  
Indisputable.

586

Unfathomable,  
Incalculability,  
Impenetrable.

587

Indescribable,  
Conceptualisation,  
Regeneration.

588

Impenetrable,  
Unidentifiable,  
Incorruptible.

589

Irrepressible,  
Spiritualisation,  
Inexplicable.

590

The face that turns east,  
Is it holier than west?  
Each direction knows.

591

There is nothing shown,  
The atom defies knowing.  
Baha defines truth.

592

Where is the field mouse?  
Is it caught under a jar  
With lightning bugs?

593

Through shore birds by waves  
The strength of the Hidden speaks—  
None can defend self.

594

Backed by the morning,  
The victory through joy knows—  
Knows the dawn of prayer.

595

By the water's edge,  
What is it that proclaims love?  
That must be seen too.

596

Where reason meets death  
Pick daisies for the table.  
Take brother's love home.

597

In the current stand.  
Fish in waters that shimmer:  
God is consulted.

598

What is all knowledge?  
Unity is knowing God;  
What then is needed?

599

When the light flickers,  
Submit your will Baha —  
Go to the pine grove.

600

Silence is two edged:  
What sword can defy its source?  
How can place be more?

601

The Image signals,  
Flashing its Glory abroad,  
Its Orb is Baha.

602

Eve's apple was vexed,  
Vincent's brush strokes were symbols,  
His shoes a new style.

603

When craft reveals craft,  
Its art confounds the critic.  
Oh when will stones sing?

604

Then take the word home,  
Plant it in the earth's rich soil.  
Tender is the heart!

605

The earth boasts its means,  
Its humility is full;  
Seek its company.

606

Wrap the Source in silk,  
Its reunion serves as wealth.  
Plant it 'neath heaven.

607

On top of mountains  
Snow steeps the bright crescent moon.  
Tea time comes monthly.

608

Tea is served in time,  
Each hour it steeps in heaven.  
The leopard's spots change.

609

The heart is heaven,  
A kindly tongue is pure gold;  
Eat from its lost fruits.

610

Serve love with soft words;  
Backbiting is forbidden.  
Reach into your soul.

611

Hate is a mixed thing.  
There are four kinds of known love—  
Three are eternal.

612

Oh where is Jesus?  
We can not reach to His Home—  
Yet He is our Way.

613

Christ is our Savior,  
He lifts us up to His world.  
Children love to scream!

614

How can flowers bloom?  
What is the chance they flourish?  
Great is their silence.

615

There are feelings known,  
What can't be done is worthless.  
Eat the red flowers.

616

The Dove was consumed  
In the den of the Jackal.  
More need not be said.

617

To say what is known;  
Is its form original?  
Rather,.... consume life.

618

Greed of the soul saves;  
Greed that wants to love and serve.  
Virtues need to love.

619

Forgive to forgive.  
Empathy seeks its own fate—.  
When do doves' wings soar?

620

Seagulls cracking clams,  
The crushing force on pavement.  
Salvation is near.

621

Laughter cracks the night,  
Loud voices churn through the air.  
Armageddon's past.

622

Why does the sky speak?  
Why do voices drift away?  
I so want to live!

623

Driven like the snow:  
White flakes and black ice married.  
How does racism grow?

624

Racism struts on by,  
Arrogant like a mean man.  
Anger emanates.

625

Fear festered then healed,  
A messenger satisfied.  
Great was the reward.

626

There is naught but dark  
Compared to the Eternal.  
All pales before Him.

627

No more than handfuls,  
No less than virtue standing.  
When will there be more?

628

When will Racism fade?  
When will evil be destroyed?  
Both will be achieved.

629

Between fact and grief  
The maelstrom moves the mountain.  
The new plains glisten.

630

On top of mountains  
Drummers pound out His summons.  
Kings and queens bow down.

631

When the time must come  
Walking up Mount Carmel's path,  
There will be...tissues.

632

Tears are seen as deeds  
When cried for the sake of God:  
Laughter must be found.

633

The tenure of soul;  
Great is the fate of belief.  
Why do the winds blow?

634

Down the path walks Light,  
It derives from Bahji's wealth—  
What more need be told?

635

Crushed like ice on roads  
A story tells more than words.  
Sun will lift the soul.

636

All through life birds fly,  
Seen or unseen they must fly.  
So too must the poor.

637

The narrow bridge falls.  
The fledgling soul learns to fly—  
Great is its reward.

638

Heaven is not there,  
It is over here, in stone—  
The House of Justice.

639

Where has green fallen?  
In the purple heather fields.  
Giant white clouds rise.

640

On top of the hill  
Before dawn's amazing hands  
The liturgy comes.

641

When souls come back home  
the death defying leaps change  
All around like wine.

642

Cry for love to come,  
Cry to leave this world.  
Ever does love yearn.

643

Love above all else.  
Faith can be love's one lover.  
Be its fortitude.

644

Suffer love that proves,  
Suffer it to fulfill life.  
The martyr loves life.

645

Bigotry sells self,  
Its price defies all logic,  
It is unsustainable.

646

It's a milky sky,  
Serene are the white-cloud trees.  
Mothers feed their babes.

647

All day long songs play,  
Long is the reach of Justice,  
Ever does it watch.

648

There is silent truth;  
None can break it's fortitude,  
Through it motion lives.

649

Stillness wakes the mind,  
Its ways teach the soul to wait.  
Ever will it bend.

650

When will we all yield?  
"He doeth as He doeth".  
Then will flowers bloom.

651

Reach into your heart:  
Tear off a piece and eat it,  
It brings....happiness.

652

Great is the mirror,  
It will reflect the sun's orb—  
Bring home Jason's fleece!

653

In the clouds are tests,  
The Prophets are all equal—  
No more is one more.

654

Knowing right from wrong,  
Women are more than equal;  
The world is in debt.

655

In the field of choice  
Women are victorious—  
There are many choices.

656

Ever does rain pray  
To find flowers to rain on.  
Take the choice that yearns.

657

Red rain falls down hard,  
It pounds the earth with dances.  
Prophecy is found.

658

Make sure there is peace,  
Peace in the hearts with rich soil—  
It's true there are saints.

659

The worth of trust saves,  
Saves the crazed mind mindfully.  
There will be....great joy.

660

Ever does Love fall,  
It veils Itself never more.  
Rainbows mean stations.

661

Credence is given,  
All taking of oaths promise.  
Dwell in God's own house.

662

Down by the river  
Be baptized with air and fire.  
Waters sequester.

663

His bounties sustain,  
The Beloved makes a place  
On promises kept.

664

Endure beyond trials;  
No test beyond endurance.  
Swift are the east winds.

665

Weight pulls feathers down,  
Rattles are made sacredly.  
Prayer bundles are filled.

666

Take wood to the fire,  
Abraham severed from world  
Where will dusk set down?

667

A Prophet raised up!  
White Buffalo Calf Woman!  
Eagles send feathers.

668

Never will snow melt  
in the Crimson Valley's pale.  
Places fade away.

669

Down on the grass plains  
Were there ever lost sea gulls?  
Memory says yes.

670

Spirit decides fate,  
Science tells creation's time—  
What lovers they are!

671

The place is soon known  
Where God so loved His own Words;  
Victory then came.

672

Maybe Science yields,  
Maybe Faith forsakes itself—  
Twins they are....lovers.

673

In space lines bend in,  
Delineating heaven,  
The inmost posture.

674

Therefore be happy:  
There is naught but joy to find—  
Inevitably.

675

There is joy and pain  
In this world of dark shadows.  
In the next just joy.

676

Why is God's Name sent?  
What can it do that isn't done?  
It does as God does.

677

Unity is here,  
It is beyond mere dead words.  
Prophets create it.

678

Deeds unify words.  
Dead or alive they promise.  
They all strive to soothe.

679

When light comes to rise  
There are certain saintly ways  
Known to raise the soul.

680

There can be no doubt:  
God has come down with red skies—  
What, then, should we do?

681

Ever do seas rise,  
Then fall, rise, and fall again.  
Restless is the soul!

682

Hidden Words covet,  
They desire our love alone.  
All good things are known.

683

Fly away with clouds  
Under wings of quiet birds.  
Then song breaks the night!

684

Change is a given:  
There is a Changeless Mercy.  
We all move towards it.

685

Change proves the Given,  
That change is always fleeting.  
What do birds sing songs?

686

Spring will always come,  
History repeats itself;  
This time it will not.

687

Tethers held the horse,  
The horse held the Mighty Lord—  
The tether is gone.

688

Revelation comes  
Between thunder and echo—  
Buy a rose from God.

689

There....over there....now!  
In the direction of God:  
Loose the soul from self.

690

He saw His Father  
And 'Abdu'l-Baha fainted.  
Such a young, pure Branch!

691

Help comes in all forms,  
The Help in Peril, the known.  
Then be the Concourse!

692

Rather than feign death,  
Make death the peril of life,  
Then die at the front!

693

The sieve that filters,  
Through this let Justice temper;  
High above it is.

694

True Justice is blind,  
And true Justice is not blind;  
It serves all the same.

695

The Center has held,  
The fourth coming of Christ ends.  
How many need come?

696

In coming years bend,  
Bow down where Hands met the earth.  
The red people rise.

697

They have purified!  
These Hands will continue so.  
Letters save the lands.

698

The Guardian came,  
Ever do souls circle him—  
Covenant's brother.

699

Peonies droop down,  
They yearn to rest in the earth:  
Persian Baha'is fall.

700

Louis Gregory:  
"He is even as pure gold",  
See him roam the earth!

701

One, sun, face, drag, din:  
Sure, fan, come, fair, song, grunt, still!  
Greed, peer, stunt, great, singe.

702

Serve, sweat, steer, grant, grave!  
Grain, husk, hear, split, stain, stint, love—  
Grease, grace, more, less, chill.

703

Crill, whale, just, found, now:  
Musk, scent, grail, deaf, ear, bring, down—  
Dale, broad, sing, heave, thought!

704

Mask, flask, dirge, catch, fish:  
Grey, green, red, white, pink, black, sere!  
Quail, shoot, boot, foam, phone.

705

One, two, three, four, hate:  
Five, six, eight, nine, ten, twelve, scream—  
Feel, smell, touch, see, grave!

706

Swerve, car, jail, punk, plus!  
Graft, grit, grind, grease, sax, plead, bite—  
How, made, mix, man, hoax.

707

Trust, trim, flight, drag, dread:  
Lean, look, slim, bust, break, brad, task—  
Grouch, slit, svelte, blew, bleak.

708

God:: Baha'u'llah:  
Identical with Their Selves—  
This is Unity!

709

In the dark cry out:  
“Bestow wealth upon the poor!”—  
They're a sacred trust.

710

Over every smile  
Grit your teeth and spit out seeds—  
Light is digested.

711

Like charity spent  
The House of Justice grants life,  
A home for the poor.

712

Take home the straight truth,  
Turn the maypole....taught with twine.  
Exigencies rise.

713

Evanescence fades,  
The baby's hands grip fingers,  
Each grip is a birth.

714

Granted....there are stones,  
Now pebbles and grains of sand—  
The future sees more.

715

The men lamenting —  
They have lost their female sound  
Then there is what's known.

716

In death's grave contest  
Death of self sounds like a lamb,  
The last bleat states life.

717

On top of Carmel,  
What grist is not to be seen?  
The salt of earth reigns.

718

How does a tree fall?  
It's judgement is a king's death—  
The Last Tree beyond.

719

Senses serve the fold:  
The sheep are mass slaughtered there.  
Where do numbers reign?

720

In Winter's deep hold  
Masks face themselves like old signs.  
Spring's face is triggered.

721

Incantations scream,  
God's faith is like a drum beat  
That will raze the earth.

722

Oranges fall now.  
Do Fall crickets sing alone?  
I join in their nights.

723

Poems speak from deep wells,  
Poets are keys to these wells.  
The throne of God rests.

724

The Bab wrote with fire,  
He endured with His charged Pen.  
Grant the prayers of babes.

725

Even this day leaves,  
Like leaves on trees will vanish.  
Dust will last longer.

726

At dawn feel and pray,  
Say: "O Moving Form of Dust"  
Catch the east accent.

727

Sing out reunion,  
And then mourn separation.  
There is Light always.

728

Thoughts race out of mind.  
One can not know the One God,  
One can now know self.

729

It's land that fulfills,  
Land which the soul inhabits,  
Land of reunion!

730

When we leave this world,  
Only one thing we can take—  
The love of the Lord.

731

Heave songs to the winds,  
One needle on a pine tree—  
How can the self win?

732

Has there been a song,  
One that includes Death's last rights?  
Conquer Death and live!

733

Each Day sends veiled clouds,  
So dispel them with God's Will.  
Take comfort in peace.

734

The unveiled Sun shines,  
Yet I can't see its Glory!  
Proclaim Unity.

735

Up beyond the clouds  
A soothing song to proclaim,  
Proclaim a matrix.

736

In store there are Words,  
Nothing can hinder their state.  
Cry like one bitten!

737

Cry like one bitten,  
The bite of soul's death hinders,  
The bite of God soothes.

738

Paint rage with bright blue,  
Soothe its born magnificence.  
Create signs at will.

739

In direct sunlight  
Baha'u'llah hides His signs.  
Oh quaff the poison!

740

At Unity's heights:  
The scion of houses folds.  
And new birth is found.

741

There is more to find  
Beyond the doors of secrets.  
Kneel on the red earth.

742

Beneath the lava  
The Crier proclaimed Himself.  
Gray whales sing His name.

743

Our words are as frost,  
Deeds develop selflessly.  
In the Fall find hope.

744

Forgiveness descends,  
In the Fall mercy ascends.  
Tides are eternal.

745

Hope takes the back roads,  
Circling with waves to Haifa.  
Bahji, then, responds.

746

Gifts are made and sent,  
The Holy families know—  
Baha aids them all.

747

How do nights turn bright?  
In the Siyah-Chal light came—  
Aide the One in chains.

748

In chains lovers found —  
found each other through all time—  
Eternally so.

749

Hujjat made Zanjan:  
Made a dull earth crimson bright.  
But those shafts were God's!

750

When did earth divide?  
There is only one people!  
(Satan is gone now.)

751

Unity forms souls,  
Unity creates one heart.  
Duality dies.

752

The Grim Reaper fails,  
Death is not God's prime method  
Whispers the soft cat.

753

O take me away!  
Let my soul, O Lord, rise up  
And enemies fall.

754

Long is the straight path  
Shortened, for some, by mercy.  
Let the Fall leaves fall.

755

O Lord! bestow life!  
Gently keep my faith intact,  
Let me breathe pure life!

756

There are ways O God,  
Ways to free the half dead souls.  
I am one and know.

757

There, over there....now!  
Beseech the Lord to speak out,  
Take the long way home.

758

The end of life's kiss:  
Kiss the closed eyes beneath trees.  
Kiss where souls unite.

759

O God, free my name!  
Free my evanescent soul.  
Let tear drops rise up!

760

Thunder's echo strikes,  
Strikes the song's condolences—  
Where, O Lord, are You?

761

Why does fate fall down?  
Down in the bayou with song.  
There is life in deeds.

762

It is fate that dawns.  
Dawns upon us with such grace  
With bright eyes pronounced.

763

How do Fall winds blow:  
What mark of respect is there?  
Do we outlive fate?

764

To outlive the known,  
To stand before Reunion.  
What kind of fate grows?

765

Is there more to say?  
Did Baha'u'llah not speak?  
Yet....there is much more.

766

Why do blossoms grow?  
Is there another world now  
Where their forms congeal?

767

How can't the Plan form?  
A Covenant grows in time,  
Its might showers down.

768

There are Places now,  
Places that are near to God,  
They are Paradise.

769

No place can be God,  
No duality given;  
Why, then, do men cry?

770

Baha'u'llah called,  
Called the world into being.  
Why do the stars lie?

771

I am fraught by self:  
How can the night follow day?  
My deeds are needed.

772

There are ways to know:  
As many paths as people—  
But one Way....in time.

773

Take down all the stones,  
(But stones are more than some thoughts)  
Mend the downed stone walls.

774

The means are sent down,  
Great is the love God's given—  
Seagulls cry out fate.

775

The Placeless knows all:  
How does the Placeless send prayer?  
The Phoenix makes song.

776

Seagulls cry out song,  
Blue shadows with wings hover.  
I want to say more!

777

Seize times that know us,  
Like ways we learn to bestow,  
Like the skies broken.

778

There are ways to know,  
Faith has ever existed,  
Baha lives in all.

779

Sing the eternal!  
Greet the sustenance of joy,  
Note down each snowflake.

780

Eternity lasts  
Between one and another,  
Between two Prophets.

781

Great are the Ocean's  
Pearls of intoxication!  
They live there always.

782

Say that which is true,  
Serve the truth of unity.  
Only love can bind.

783

What is the climate?  
In paradise, does it rain?  
If tears are raindrops!

784

Tsunamis bleed rage,  
Bleed the dark augur of Fate.  
Light is specified.

785

Greed has a blank face,  
Blank as a soulless facade.  
Yet I lust for God!

786

O Lord, grant me peace!  
Grant my heart Your Paradise,  
Set my heart towards You.

787

How late do Suns set?  
I missed Their love as of late.  
Twice I have missed Them.

788

Over the rainbow  
There are no valleys or hills.  
We all are from God.

789

O God, free my soul.  
O Christ, make my heart contrite!  
Grant a sincere heart.

790

Souls will make mistakes.  
I am an open book. Read  
Turned to your Heaven.

791

Grace is most defined,  
Grace is like my father's mind  
I'll eat my heart now!

792

The Source is nearer,  
Nearer than my own life blood.  
I've heaved my last sigh.

793

In my heart...crushed down  
A balm of peace exploded;  
The Beloved years!

794

Oneness bears witness.  
And the great Bear engulfs man.  
How does the Song know?

795

You are bountiful:  
Lord....Your enemies are mine!  
Your loved ones are mine.

796

There are poor who laugh:  
Eat of the bread of heaven  
Ensnared in Your love.

797

Clouds teach His methods.  
Gravity bears Him witness.  
I sing from the grave!

798

The grave surrounds me:  
Expediently I rise  
My rising brings joy.

799

Hummingbirds hover,  
Orange trees against a Church,  
The Temple's sky yawns.

800

Geese making noises,  
A season has parted ways.  
My body shudders.

801

Make the most today.  
Sell the tavern and rejoice.  
Take rain and make love.

802

Silence....the mouse moves,  
For the house cat is asleep;  
Sunsets shine like moons.

803

Choose to be alive:  
Delve into the Beloved.  
Drink of His pure Soul.

804

Life is now given,  
Baha'u'llah gives this life,  
All Others agree.

805

The means are made known,  
Play the lute's calm melodies.  
Baha changes not.

806

The way silence knows,  
Knows the sounds of soft replies,  
Replies to life's joys.

807

Manacled, He drowned  
Flooded with seas of trials;  
See Death sequestered.

808

Where do souls go now,  
Go when life calls and beckons?  
Return to Baha!

809

Grace bows down to all,  
Mercies hinge on forgiveness—  
Dragonflies live on.

810

Brown leaves dawn on earth:  
Lone bears search for Winter's food.  
Dreaming widows sleep.

811

Light pours through houses,  
Waking every sleeping child.  
Quilts are tucked in tight.

812

In each known domain  
Take the right of God to heart.  
Serve....faith never dies.

813

The flight of Robins,  
Deft in their range of bobbing.  
One can feel their love.

814

There is God's great love,  
God's love in the animals.  
It has dawned here....now.

815

Help comes to all souls,  
Help that foreshadows mercy.  
Long shadows come down.

816

Why must such souls die  
To make peace fulfilled in hearts?  
The bear reminds us.

817

Peace had been given:  
The Most Great Peace was bequeathed—  
Torrents of love dawn.

818

The Center holds all;  
Centers of the Covenant.  
The House moves like God.

819

There is justice now  
In the form of God reaching.  
Hands with fingers spread.

820

Grant the children love,  
Speak of them to great excess,  
Bow down to chaste lives.

821

Four crows in a tree  
Jabbering about....starlight.  
Five more come to talk.

822

Sentries block the door  
Until a New Way comes down.  
Never turn away!

823

Truth is ever Known:  
There is pure Truth, then error.  
Oneness sustains all.

824

Millions of joys pay,  
Pay from the pains of sorrow.  
This is widely known.

825

Berries are full,  
The bears wander through the night.  
Buffalo their food.

826

In one hand such life;  
A brother's premature death,  
Fingers splayed open.

827

In the night drift home,  
Drift through intangible means.  
Greet the dawn with joy.

828

In the soulful ways  
Their sadness brought happiness.  
Then broadcast their deeds!

829

Great is the last Word,  
Fulfilled is its last tenure—  
My soul has been born.

830

On eternal ways,  
Exit through the soul's blue eyes.  
Enter then and live.

831

Where the lines are drawn  
Children play hopscotch all day  
On drawings of death.

832

Take joy in His life,  
He cried when He met the poor,  
He felt joy for them.

833

Through the night wander.  
In the daylight be forewarned—  
Feel the depth of all.

834

On the rim of days  
Shattered like a person's ways  
The Bab came again.

835

How was The Gate formed?  
Why were His ways not followed?  
Why was death followed?

836

Soon, on His Birthday,  
Two hundred years will have gone—  
Sandpipers know Him!

837

In tandem to know  
Spiritual emotions  
Take your fixed measure.

838

Great is holiness,  
The human beings know this,  
Great is their station.

839

Women are greater;  
Greater than their sum total,  
The sum of men's ways.

840

In this dark shut world  
Women have proven themselves.  
They're greater than men.

841

Women know this more:  
In the realm of right from wrong—  
Justice is comfort.

842

This world seeks shadows  
Save from the Orb of plenty.  
Thanksgivings come soon.

843

There is naught but love,  
Chivalry died in the night.  
Cry the giving cry.

844

All the Books of old,  
How can they recompense Him?  
Justice demands more!

845

Who is His Savior?  
Gluttony of spirit forms,  
Forms seas to know Him.

846

Granted the souls know,  
Know the ways that days transpire,  
How much more His ways!

847

Who stood against Him?  
The mighty and powerful.  
Where have they gone now?

848

The Iqan rests not,  
In the Quran are all deeds.  
The Bayan names Names.

849

The next Messenger:  
Who will rise against His might?  
Each Spring has its shame.

850

In the first dark heart  
Names rose against His Great Name.  
What else will be known?

851

There are ways to live,  
Between fire and ice make prayer.  
Choose to make the choice.

852

With all things be just,  
Justice makes the heart grow near,  
Near the Blue Mountains.

853

Then where do souls go?  
How many count forest leaves?  
The Beloved knows.

854

Sadness is furrowed,  
Deep into the earth it goes;  
Fruits of joy grow tall.

855

Thanks is given now,  
Tendencies to grow fulfill.  
Tall is the ripe corn.

856

The Word enchanted,  
Prophesies foretell great things.  
The yellow leaves fall.

857

The Prophets know time.  
Their time....measured paradox.  
Why do They look down?

858

Could copper be gold?  
Could I be last and saintly?  
The next leaf will fall.

859

In the days before,  
Before the Prophecy comes—  
A Man stands up straight!

860

The missed blessings come,  
God will send them many times.  
“...what recourse have we?”

861

The field is plowed up,  
A nation with one red Rose.  
Descendants write home.

862

How high will stars rise  
Shooting across the frontier?  
This Day will not end.

863

This first Day will end,  
Take whatever gems you will.  
Take the fist you owned.

864

Down in the valley,  
Under the willow that weeps  
The fire of dreams waits.

865

Dreams sometimes come true,  
This proves a safe, hidden world.  
Free of time and space.

866

The winds have come now.  
They bare their teeth to greet me.  
Apple boughs weigh down.

867

Where is sentience,  
Over or under the stream?  
Grieve never from fear.

868

The fear of God stings,  
Sings its triumphant heart-song.  
All truth is found there.

869

Take solace in flames,  
Assault the fears of the world,  
...be steadfast in love.

870

The essence burns bright:  
The essence of truth is fear—  
The fear of God's Truth.

871

The wings of war burn;  
They consume themselves ever—  
Peace is sought, not sold.

872

Grace bestows itself,  
The measure of His book stands,  
Stands....its own standard.

873

With the leap of faith  
Falls into chaos the stone —  
...philosopher's stone

874

At the end of days  
An emotional genius;  
Women fill this role.

875

Music breaks the heart,  
Shatters its stone and bleeds it.  
White snows cover all.

876

In the place that's found  
Deliver all from evil.  
Cut the throat and feel.

877

Soothe my soul, O Lord,  
Prove me with Your banished sword—  
Scourge me with Your love!

878

Hover like clear days,  
See fame as clear as murder—  
"Suffer the children".

879

Once is forgiven,  
Twice takes martyr's blood-letting.  
Sing from Paradise!

880

Don't miss the last Star,  
Paradise is His Presence—  
There is always More.

881

I take my shoes off,  
On waters edge I breathe in.  
No one tells me "no"

882

When I dive winds blow.  
I dive in deep and breathe deep.  
Breathing is given.

883

Feathers fall down fast:  
An Eagle cries out....they fall.  
Bury my body.

884

Great is His claim now!  
Ever do the winds blow hard—  
'Abdu'l-Baha weeps.

885

'Abdu'l-Baha smiles,  
He laughs like a known old friend,  
He encompasses!

886

Watch the nights pass by,  
Watch as David watched and prayed.  
Knights are made each day.

887

On the edge grows light,  
Grows joy planted in the West.  
The East saw light first.

888

Crouch like the tiger,  
Leap like the hungry leopard,  
Pray like the gazelle.

889

This Most Grievous Day,  
This is known to be given,  
Given like God's breath.

890

In the peace of day,  
Drunken are the lovers now.  
All saints are found here.

891

All souls scream out loud,  
Scream out a Name that creates,  
Creates their own souls.

892

Can hands slap God's face?  
Can the mind know the Hidden?  
Yet both have happened.

893

Of course there are times,  
Times that hinder the knowing,  
Knowing the true self.

894

Children are brought near,  
The Phoenix nurses their souls—  
With silk are they clothed.

895

In hearts they are found;  
Found pearls that are ground —  
Fine white dust to eat.

896

His ocean is near:  
Know His pearls of great luster—  
My faults make me strong.

897

An age has now gone:  
The Seal of the Prophets came,  
He sealed a long age.

898

There is silence felt,  
Felt by the skin of drama—  
The stage is divine.

899

Go to where souls cry.  
Oh go to where prophets fly—  
Be an Apostle.

900

O call out Her name!  
She is God, great is her wealth!  
She nurtures all souls.

901

There is naught but skies,  
Beautiful, collective skies.  
His Words fill the skies!

902

Can the way be paved?  
Is there a stony path trod?  
Seagulls take you there.

903

The path sees itself,  
This path is ever present—  
Coral under foot.

904

The Baghdad House fell,  
Its joyful laugh ever lives.  
It will be rebuilt.

905

Ever do skies fall,  
Ever do they sing and rise.  
Proclaim their good names.

906

In the depth of doubt  
Raise up your hands and shout out,  
Scream out to God's Will!

907

Knock hard on all doors,  
You'll never know who answers—  
Perhaps it is God!

908

We know our own souls.  
Perhaps there is more we know—  
Do we know His grace?

909

Self is found through pain,  
To know self is to know God.  
Give away what burns.

910

I have heard it's true;  
Great are the times spent in chains—  
Chains are wings that soar.

911

We keep time bundled  
In keeping with His wishes  
The Beloved feels.

912

There is no more room,  
The universe is so small.  
I have packed my things.

913

I feel eternal.  
Spiritual emotions  
Greet me now smiling.

914

In the depth of wine  
What do we grieve for?  
Tolstoy came this way.

915

The Covenant holds,  
History will not repeat,  
Love will hold the fort.

916

Are there stars that fly?  
Does death make the heart fonder?  
Does destiny know?

917

Then take back the word.  
Cut your throat, take out the word  
Rather than insult.

918

There are ways to go,  
Ways to save the difference,  
How many hands high?

919

The hot leaves blaze forth,  
Trees distinguish through carnage.  
Pine needles pierce eyes.

920

Fall orange floats down  
Ever more saturated.  
Geese cry out their flight.

921

In the dim recess  
Pluck ones eyes to clean and see.  
Fall leaves cry mercy.

922

In the last ascent  
The path wobbles underfoot;  
Pine trees touch the feet.

923

I sleep with the whales,  
Their dreams are mine to savor;  
The truth of this Day!

924

The Guardian lived,  
This is proof of God's mercy.  
He climbed highest peaks!

925

Like lotus petals  
My father lived his pure word  
Ever unfolding.

926

The giant pines stand:  
Orange needles pierce the eyes—  
So much peace wrapped up.

927

What calls the geese home?  
A restless fate brings them near—  
Many homes are theirs.

928

Don't invest in dust,  
Wash you hands of its motives;  
Secure your rich place.

929

Flush are the bird's wings,  
Thick the armor of hunters.  
The black dog points still.

930

My mother comes home,  
My mother flees from nothing.  
She shines like pure gold.

931

Form follows all deeds.  
Through night I happen to grow.  
Touch the sky with me.

932

This....my depression:  
My soul was hamstrung daily.  
I could barely cry.

933

Grieve not for the Light,  
It will save our souls some day—  
That Day could be nigh!

934

What matters is known,  
What is Unknown matters more.  
The heart needs both then.

935

Fall winds can blow hard,  
Leaves must be ready to die.  
So must our own souls.

936

Pine trees don't turn now,  
They stay green to give us hope,  
Green and blue shine on.

937

Winter is a world,  
It is full of life and waits  
....for resurrection.

938

The mouse knows Winter,  
The fox is Winter's good friend—  
They live together.

939

Their place is now known,  
What is unknown grows stranger.  
Trees bend in strong winds.

940

Take time with roses,  
With all flowers bend and laugh.  
Baha'u'llah laughed!

941

Tall grasses grow deep,  
They sway in winds together.  
How severed they are!

942

The ocean changes,  
Fall blues and Spring blues alter,  
Our hearts feel this change.

943

Chant the words and leave,  
Leave the world and hide your soul;  
There are ways to fly.

944

Order is beauty,  
Wind tickles the leaves of Fall,  
They laugh in order.

945

The Fast is coming,  
It was just here, but will come;  
Such bold purity!

946

What warm colors blush?  
The fall leaves against a Church,  
It's steeple stands tall.

947

On the hill trees rise,  
Down in the valley streams flow,  
Deer graze and grow strong.

948

How can man be told?  
Ever do crescent moons rise.  
(Say to the heart "Peace.")

949

What would I look like  
If I had had a sister,  
What clothes would I wear?

950

Over hills grow towns,  
Sparkling leaves foretell our life,  
Fall sees smoke chimneys.

951

My breath is clouded,  
Granted God's breath is mighty.  
Dogs bark at thunder.

952

What else can I say?  
Clearly dogs bite at starlight.  
Men hunt the divine.

953

Orange yellow blast,  
Red tree against dark green pines.  
The eyes lust for more.

954

Now seals are broken,  
There are hunted and hunters—  
Consumed....consuming.

955

Breathe the Messiah!  
Every atom bears His Name,  
Every leaf is life.

956

Count the stars each night,  
Sleep will meld into daylight.  
Crickets count all leaves.

957

In the prime of life  
I knew a tsunami wave,  
We were good, good friends.

958

From California  
A wave brought me to New York—  
This, then, was my dream.

959

Waves of moons cross hills,  
Back and forth they plant the Cross—  
Let us follow there.

960

Sever the eye's sight  
Save to behold the Beauty.  
Hear not the world's sounds.

961

Retrace all your steps,  
The beginning moves forward.  
Please have some more tea!

962

The Sunrise may ask  
"What day are you waiting for,  
What life do you want"?

963

Plover group and pounce,  
A dance for Baha'u'llah;  
Suddenly they fly.

964

A season goes by,  
Reasons fill the monuments,  
They stand as bidden.

965

As bidden men fail  
Then rise to hasten His name;  
Then denial dies.

966

God's army comes down,  
An army of soulful eyes.  
Candor blesses all.

967

The rain has now come,  
The earth had gotten so dry;  
Fall flowers prevail.

968

In the war of souls  
Baha'u'llah dresses wounds—  
His love is tender.

969

In the night's first call  
Prayer is mingled with laughter,  
Joy is everywhere.

970

Joy fulfills the years,  
Speak in its fullest glory,  
Lupine spreads like fire.

971

Great is the Day now,  
Prophets rise up like pure seed,  
Flowers dance their dance.

972

Pink clouds rise up high,  
Field mice rustle in the fields,  
Hérons wait to strike.

973

Rivers find their seas,  
Every level finds its way.  
Why, then, are we lost?

974

I am always lost,  
But God will always find me.  
Dream of purer ways.

975

In the heat of love  
Deer leap across narrow roads  
To find their loved ones.

976

They are all the Seal;  
The Seal of the Prophets reigns  
From God to God then.

977

There are ways to grieve,  
From God to God proclaim Him—  
The healer of ills.

978

Distant is Christ's drum —  
Like the thunder's echoing.  
Break through the glass clouds.

979

The earth holds its own,  
Humility is its crown.  
Few surpass it's name.

980

The Covenant holds,  
History will not repeat.  
Winter's Spring has come.

981

Take Fall with bright leaves;  
Winter and Spring are lovers—  
Fulfill your own soul.

982

In the ways of God  
The Trojan Horse fooled no one.  
White smiles condemn us.

983

Orange blazed through green,  
Dark green that lasts the Winter,  
Red augments beauty.

984

Birch trees choose yellow,  
Maples greet with flagrant red.  
Such is Fall's attire.

985

Breezes send rose scents,  
The last rose of the season—  
Dry its pearls for Spring.

986

Shiraz brought the Day,  
The Dawn Breakers seized heaven.  
All arts flow through them.

987

Down in the pasture  
Her words filled the scarlet sky,  
She, who loved Him so.

988

Great is the trenchant,  
The simple pyre burns the past.  
Greet the day with joy!

989

This is important:  
Has the Phoenix risen yet?  
Are camels hamstrung?

990

No leaves touch the ground,  
Like leaves in a Book they fly—  
I am overwrought.

991

Touch the sky today,  
Tomorrow is silent creed.  
Join what cares in time.

992

True is His wonder,  
Knowledge of Him permits time.  
Tic-toc go His lips.

993

Treason of the soul:  
To say the word they insist—  
O Ashraf, come now!

994

Later the signs reel,  
Turgid describes no one now.  
All people are one.

995

O Ashraf's mother!  
Cover your eyes with fine silk.  
Your soul paints heaven!

996

Swans are milk with sheen,  
Cygnetts climb on mother's back.  
Oh take me away!

997

There can be no doubt:  
Control of places is God's,  
Denial ceases.

998

Daisies will bloom still,  
In Winter's heart they will bloom  
Protected by need.

999

Christ is ever found,  
Closer and closer we go.  
He has no known end.

1000

Pure water will flow;  
Never look at the measure.  
Drink what is given.

1001

Down by the Willows  
Drink that others may drink too!  
Root yourself and grow.

1002

Rescue the fallen,  
Take from the self what will grow;  
True wars are fought there.

1003

Under the Bridge rest,  
Find eternal happiness;  
Drift through all meaning.

1004

What then is the Bridge?  
Who is it that makes beauty?  
The Blessed Beauty!

1005

People are waiting,  
Ferns turn to yellow and brown,  
All geese turn southeast.

1006

Die when clouds are few,  
Make haste to approach His throne,  
Surely we are blest.

1007

On the crest of waves  
Travel where few have traveled,  
Deny the soul's self.

1008

There are those who know  
That all through time people weep;  
People — now awake!

1009

The apple Eve ate;  
Pandora had two boxes—  
Eve's apple in one.

1010

Now the times awake,  
Our souls break through and must shine.  
Lupine are waiting.

1011

Take the cloud's new day,  
Free the end from what begins.  
The daisies must grow.

1012

Brass like people run;  
With feet of silver grow deep.  
Feathers grow from thorns.

1013

Ulysses sought truth,  
The Sphinx's eyes were stolen;  
He found them and thrived.

1014

Of the Sphinx's eyes  
Pandora's boxes had both—  
Had one in each box.

1015

Take the country home,  
Corn stalks crackle like paper,  
Crows dot the landscape.

1016

Great do the winds pray  
To find a tree to nurture.  
Great is God's mercy.

1017

Crunch dry leaves on roads,  
The oak will hold some till Spring.  
Storms are soon coming.

1018

Sunny days, dry days,  
Purge the eyes and dry the hands,  
Offer Death God's wine.

1019

Give the will full reign  
How to translate the spirit.  
Christ has come in dreams.

1020

A fire in the cave  
Filled with people to burn up.  
The Babi's died there.

1021

Buy the blood letting,  
Consort in every fair town.  
Tinge the earth with blood.

1022

Grant the sky red clouds,  
From the mind project ether,  
Dare to cross the sea.

1023

Dredge the Sea for pearls,  
Touch the bottomless Ocean,  
Cry out with His songs!

1024

Dark greens count the days;  
Orange, red and bright yellow—  
The path is open.

1025

Hurry towards life,  
Smile and laugh and cry and grieve;  
Tinge ones hair with blood.

1026

Crows sit on shoulders,  
River Styx is re-defined,  
Hope finds its known place.

1027

Great is the child's smile,  
Symbols adorn the Temple,  
Weigh yourself with corn.

1028

Come into the light,  
It predates your compulsions,  
God's face is known now.

1029

In the dark touch prayer,  
Prevail the way sermons feel,  
Gold may sell its soul.

1030

To the vineyards go,  
Grow golden wine of the soul,  
Drink the broken land.

1031

The corn grows itself,  
It meditates its own husk.  
Night turns the owl's eyes.

1032

At your height throw straw,  
Toss it into the wind's flow,  
Turn it into prayer.

1033

Feel the spirit grow,  
Grace the heart with its own food,  
Asters say goodbye.

1034

Barnacles grate skin,  
Salt water heals the red soles.  
Sand sticks to bare feet.

1035

To the dawn kneel down,  
The Sun is its own heaven.  
Tall grass waves and bends.

1036

Make the Serpent feel,  
Greet Satan with graceful hearts,  
Let him speak of love.

1037

There is no Satan,  
There is only one people,  
Open arms to hold.

1038

Pierced hands and feet know  
There are stations of the cross  
Grant the Sun its day.

1039

On the mountain weep,  
Dry the tears with coarse sack-cloth.  
Fine silk can come next.

1040

Great is God's mercy,  
Silence is so powerful.  
Blue asters tell all.

1041

Find the means to smile,  
Laugh like the day has no end,  
Hold the staff and walk.

1042

There are no roses,  
In the Fall they fade and wait;  
Wait for God's return.

1043

The way home is life,  
A home that needs no known name,  
His Name will prevail.

1044

Grace is fortunate,  
It covers the heart with moss,  
Soft, green, verdant moss.

1045

Life is so like death,  
To die to self makes life real,  
Self needs to be purged.

1046

Strong hands hold to signs,  
Signs that mirror God's own Voice,  
Other signs bring death.

1047

Fall flowers bring grace,  
Sunflowers reach twelve feet tall,  
Yellow burns in eyes.

1048

Greet the Fall with hope,  
Heal the leaves before they fall,  
Catch them if you can.

1049

Toss grace in the wind,  
(Every time grace never fails);  
All in its own time.

1050

Why does the cock crow?  
Is there denial three times  
When sunrise hastens?

1051

Do men make death known,  
Do flowers paint their own selves?  
In tall grasses play.

1052

Time and time again  
The bull frog bellows its name.  
Give love all life long.

1053

Free the sullied self,  
Grant freedom to the true self,  
They will both be one.

1054

Liberate and serve;  
Liberty—the animal—  
Will, in time, be bled.

1055

Muhammad forms names,  
The Seal of the Prophets reigns,  
Then do what will tame.

1056

Grasp the eternal,  
Make haste to burn the mountain.  
Fill with gold the wind.

1057

Leave the world behind,  
Make a world that fortifies,  
No contradictions.

1058

In the light rise up,  
Blind one's eyes to all save God.  
No limitations.

1059

Wings must always fly,  
A singed wing betokens wealth.  
Drink deep the Formless.

1060

Death loves a story,  
Some love has no beginning,  
Some begins and ends.

1061

Drink the wine-less glass,  
The Invisible harkens  
Back to where it starts.

1062

All day the skies rain,  
At night sweet scents are then smelled,  
Break the stone's sunshine.

1063

Which way to heaven?  
Reunion has its purpose—  
All night the sky moves.

1064

In the dreamy dawn,  
In the dark before the sun,  
Create new shadows.

1065

In the nervous vein  
The purpose of all condemned  
Is to bring mercy.

1066

The moon and its light  
Are cleft by the Tsunami,  
God's Swords quell the hearts.

1067

Close the door then speak,  
Before His grace silence knows,  
Knows well His Beauty.

1068

O grant me nothing,  
Lord, grant nothing before You—  
Let stones be pebbles.

1069

Give your brother love,  
Turn into another self—  
Still the universe.

1070

Send your sister love,  
Grant her the true harbinger  
With intuition!

1071

There are pure olives,  
At Bahji this fruit blossoms,  
Once a thousand years.

1072

Give the soul it's due,  
Its course relies on glory.  
The child knows its name.

1073

At night scream then pray,  
Scream to the hard pounding drums,  
Pull the pure soul down.

1074

Ever do hearts pray,  
The eternal niche is found  
Beating to it's joy.

1075

Still the heart beats loud,  
Stronger than the sun's bright rays,  
How, then, do we move?

1076

Strong with faith I feel,  
I was clouded with death's days.  
The earth's loam nurtures.

1077

Cry for Paradise,  
Laugh like there's no sorrow left,  
Make your mark with blood.

1078

Die to see your eyes,  
Crave the Invisible Source.  
Purge the forbidden.

1079

The Forbidden speaks,  
It is a new Messenger,  
Always is there new!

1080

Breathe in the pure air,  
The Bab wed Adam's pure Eve.  
Fill the void with speech.

1081

Crumble like red brick,  
Decay and foil the bad dream,  
Defeat love's anger.

1082

When children first speak  
Then there will be a new peace,  
Then will pure joy reign.

1083

There is so much more,  
More to renounce and ponder,  
More to give and give.

1084

In the pure dark see,  
Light will examine your soul  
And see a way through.

1085

Through names come tokens,  
Take the soul from the token,  
And name your own soul.

1086

Find the way through town  
To the tavern where, wine drunk,  
The Beloved sings.

1087

Grace finds itself freed,  
Freed from riches and all names,  
Spill faith in the wind.

1088

Give away your soul,  
Throw self in the lion's den,  
It may come back whole.

1089

Tinge hair crimson red,  
Greet the beggar like your self,  
Listen to the poor.

1090

There are things that last,  
Never drone on in valleys;  
He will hear your prayers.

1091

Greet Death with great love,  
Be thankful for her message,  
Be joyful with thanks.

1092

After flight breathe in,  
Breathe the gold dust of white clouds;  
Breathe the breath of God!

1093

There is flight of mind,  
Take its guidance and leave home,  
Leave for foreign lands.

1094

Full moons...large white discs,  
Olympics for servitude.  
Foreign lands call loud.

1095

Before the long nights  
The Fall ends with sweet song;  
There are claims to live.

1096

Let the sum of moons  
Be like all the times you laughed.  
Full moons all orange.

1097

Dig your grave shallow,  
Rise at first light to travel,  
Seagulls search their minds.

1098

The time, then, must come,  
Time to sacrifice your lives.  
The ducks are all gone.

1099

Translate all spirit,  
In words dictate the pure soul;  
Leaves are under foot.

1100

The moon calls venus;  
How she will delve in your soul!  
Hummingbirds hover.

1101

Green eyes dart and move,  
The night fox leaps and pounces.  
God will always hear.

1102

The wind through the trees,  
Through the pines that whirl and roar  
Like a car coming.

1103

When the winds will blow  
There are times and times again  
Like the child at birth.

1104

No one owns the earth,  
It is a bounty ordained—  
Let there be no lines.

1105

Nuance is the rage,  
Subtle is the verse that sees,  
Green is every bond.

1106

Dies the Cheshire Cat,  
Like the Phoenix it rises,  
It whistles through trees.

1107

There is no contract,  
Only love with forgiveness,  
Our word is our bond.

1108

Love is not broken,  
Can you divide the Word's bond?  
Jump to the Word's heights!

1109

Dance on lines that move,  
Grow old the way elders play,  
Cedars cast shadows.

1110

The dragonflies hum,  
Their shadows play on windows—  
My grandmother laughs!

1111

Divorce from the seen,  
Wed to the Hidden Focus,  
Give birth to what saves.

1112

There is naught but truth:  
The victor of each battle.  
Take time to quench fire.

1113

Itinerants save,  
The glory of water holds.  
Trust the lie exposed.

1114

Travel through the sea,  
Drink the black Script that sustains,  
Walk through a wall's light.

1115

Hunger creates light,  
Baha'u'llah craves justice.  
What does light taste like?

1116

In the forest's heart  
Chase the darkness from the light;  
Silent is the light!

1117

Think scented blue thoughts,  
Pity hides in the haystacks,  
Glean life's red moments.

1118

One box was evil,  
Pandora had two boxes—  
The other was good.

1119

The stars make their way,  
Make paths like painted glory—  
Incandescent flames.

1120

Gift the children thoughts,  
Restructured images flare,  
Tear down every wall.

1121

Let stand what will fall,  
Leave all of the rest to fall.  
Love Baha's last will.

1122

See the dawn through Him,  
The Master claimed naught but love:  
His will was perfect.

1123

Time eats its raw meat,  
Eats like a Grizzly's hunger,  
Eats from North to South.

1124

Once there was a Dream,  
It must last ten centuries,  
Cover....with silk sheets.

1125

Through owl's eyes see night,  
Cover the world with blankets,  
Cheer the lonely hearts.

1126

In day's bright rhythm  
By the order of the night  
Curtail speech that hurts.

1127

Sear the skin that bleeds,  
Force the ways that lead to love,  
Skin the self and live!

1128

Is there more than deeds?  
Deeds destroy the curtain's veil.  
(Words spring from fell deeds).

1129

Like sour lemon's taste  
Grieve not over the Lord's ways,  
Grieve not in sorrow.

1130

Help through life to live,  
Give of self to find itself,  
Speak with pleasing tones.

1131

The sun smiles with signs,  
The sun in the rabbit hole,  
Its seed splits and grows.

1132

Seeds blow fast away,  
The tenure of life's grip ends,  
Leaves blow down back streets.

1133

In terms of faces,  
All things dream the un-dreamt shore,  
All things break down clouds.

1134

Dream the end of life,  
The passage that brings true love.  
The last rose will come.

1135

Drink the Love that bleeds,  
He followed the ways of light,  
And drank Husayn's blood.

1136

Free what rises high,  
Free the wind that it may fly.  
There are Spring daisies.

1137

Suffer the way home,  
Choose to be the restless heart,  
Choose what confirms faith.

1138

Carnivals reckon,  
Set times can soon be deduced,  
Always be humble.

1139

On the sea at dawn  
Be ready to culminate,  
Be then....farsighted.

1140

In the darkest night,  
Be a trust to animals.  
Council the fanged asp.

1141

Sea shells promise life,  
Watch the Sun taste salty tears,  
Joyful is it's cry!

1142

He rules with aplomb,  
Through two hundred years He's reigned.  
Fall down one and all.

1143

Grimace not nor fear,  
Hear the adder sting its joy.  
Death will sooth the stones.

1144

Loved are the sea's ways,  
Loved....but its loved with wisdom.  
How much more fear God.

1145

In its final birth  
Fall colors sing their lifetimes,  
Walk downed pine needles.

1146

Moonlight laughs and waits,  
Train's wheels runs through my red blood.  
Bare feet bleed on rust.

1147

Nervous is laughter,  
Green laughter sings....foreboding.  
The chomp and bit bite.

1148

Holy is laughter,  
Laughter pounds out prophesy,  
Names the Day that came.

1149

Come down to hear song,  
"He is the All Glorious"  
The red earth cries out!

1150

Clouds overshadow,  
Then broken apart they sigh.  
Great is the Fall deed.

1151

There is a child known.  
The phoenix cat smiles a smile.  
Then the child smiles back.

1152

Chant the songs that give,  
Grieve over Iran's Baha'is,  
Turn love inside out.

1153

Fortify the means,  
Fulfill the limitless love,  
Let greed be spirit.

1154

Chant like the world ends,  
Bestow wealth through fortitude,  
Grease the wheels and ride.

1155

Say not what you do,  
Let mercy to yourself reign,  
Make love to flourish.

1156

The child will bless you,  
Always a child in yourself.  
The pure give their blood.

1157

Queen Anne's lace blossoms,  
It serves with a purple heart,  
Black forms by night sleep.

1158

Singing breathes cool fire,  
Little notes denote tame hearts,  
Water is peaceful.

1159

Great is the marrow,  
The bones of war sequestered—  
They will die away.

1160

Heaven places souls on earth,  
The trusted ones that mimic,  
Mimic the Master.

1161

Bathed in liquid salts,  
Heartache foretells the victim.  
In time all rises up.

1162

On bent knees fall down,  
Seize the moment and taste dust,  
Taste what has not been.

1163

The line ever moves,  
Cherish its movement with wine—  
Drink what has been done.

1164

Give what is taken,  
The essence tames the virtue,  
The sloth knows it's speed.

1165

In the deep, deep sleep,  
Insults are absorbed and fade,  
Dreams flourish and praise!

1166

Ears sunk in the head  
Hear what they are cleansed to hear,  
The bear left it's home.

1167

With love fill the guns:  
Give the soldier what matters,  
Fear not, neither grieve.

1168

Craft a world with dust,  
Sever what matters the most,  
Greet the child with joy!

1169

Give what will form pools,  
Waters with contradictions,  
Unity is here.

1170

In the darksome light  
The world is against its Lord.  
Drink not it's salt-wine.

1171

In the Lord's bright light  
The world is freely given,  
Taste of its savors.

1172

See the remote signs,  
See the clear signs that create,  
Choose the single choice.

1173

"Tinge" your hair with blood,  
Taste the iron steeled with life,  
With all truth speak out!

1174

Wailing with the winds  
There is now Perfect Guidance,  
There is now firm life.

1175

Here with eyes so pure,  
Here and there the winds will blow:  
Scattered are my thoughts.

1176

Reunion only,  
Half of heaven won't suffice,  
Heaven won't suffice.

1177

Don't the winds blow warm,  
Or the rivers flow like dreams—  
There is prophesy.

1178

Have the clouds broken?  
Or the lifeless seas boiled hot?  
The earth is so old.

1179

Convince the Spring breeze  
That stories are being told.  
Why, now, am I here?

1180

On the mountain peak  
Mount Carmel drives tears away,  
Other tears will flow.

1181

Cancel what has gone,  
Trespases are forgiven.  
What can the gnat say?

1182

Eagles know their flight,  
They soar above the world's tomes,  
They cry out what comes—

1183

I say what hope means:  
Deeds foretell what snowflakes mean,  
Give away what holds.

1184

Grasp and hold the note,  
You can't take back what you say,  
What you do....less so.

1185

Go the depth of souls,  
Reap what cannot be attained.  
Serve the poor with joy.

1186

There will come a time  
That begins and ends with joy.  
I see it here now!

1187

There are sums that move  
Adding up all that can be.  
Atrocity comes.

1188

How does the wind blow?  
The means, now, defend the ends.  
Poppies are so pink.

1189

Great is the sea's depth,  
Deeper is the unknown soul—  
Unity counts up.

1190

In the depth of seas  
Baha'u'llah counts the drops.  
How much more our souls.

1191

Christ knows all that is.  
He creates signs and holds them  
So tender His ways.

1192

Songs are made like stones  
Etched into the bleeding hearts  
Creating more songs.

1193

See the rivers roll,  
Words are made to carry home  
The water's long ways.

1194

Just mold the silver,  
Gold can be a severe test—  
All things are tested.

1195

Clear is the firm bond,  
Justice is mercy that comes.  
Grant children flowers.

1196

There are ways to guide,  
There is now perfect guidance.  
I know how this sounds.

1197

The House of Justice:  
This is the Perfect Guidance;  
This completes the soul.

1198

Have the day love night,  
Love that pretends naught but love,  
Love that hopes for life.

1199

In the dim lit room  
Bring together what matters—  
Bring the Prime Candle.

1200

Through the bright white haze  
Laugh so that nothing remains,  
Laugh like life depends.

1201

Charge through the great waves,  
Laugh to freeze the wave's greatness,  
Laugh to remove doubt.

1202

Over the sound's cry  
Remove sadness with great joy.  
Live what is not known.

1203

The ocean's waves crash,  
They break stone and pound out song.  
Iris grow like gods.

1204

Give the ultimate:  
Raze the castles to the ground  
Then build them back up.

1205

Unknown, lift the sword,  
Grasp the minuet and dance.  
Sever the chord's strands.

1206

Though persecuted  
Rise up like Isaiah's stone.  
All growth comes in time.

1207

Little things add up,  
The universe conspires.  
What color is life?

1208

Graduate the known,  
See the teeth of Shaykh Ahmad,  
Grow into your own.

1209

Ever does sun shine,  
Even it will fail in time.  
All time ends....in time.

1210

Where do the birds fly?  
The metal in their beaks knows;  
Coming home happens.

1211

How does real fire move,  
Fire of dark denial's rage;  
Will it fathom light?

1212

When the future holds  
Will all fathom the Given?  
Denial will fail.

1213

There is a place known,  
A place where sunsets are sold;  
An amazing grace.

1214

Why do doves give light?  
Are they chosen purity?  
Even the dark lives!

1215

The black dye is cast:  
The iron muscle flexes.  
All things show their signs.

1216

Is getting less more?  
Are there heavens that find God?  
Is this Reunion?

1217

God is more and less,  
Reunion ponders it's fate;  
Be with God as one.

1218

Then find your own soul  
And you will know God's desire,  
Cut off your weak hand.

1219

Since grace moves within  
How can we know our own soul?  
This can be done now.

1220

The long tailed ducks float,  
It is Baha'u'llah's will—  
All else is perhaps.

1221

Can our flight be made?  
Ever is man's flight his end.  
Greet the mad with fleece.

1222

The Lord's forgiveness  
Is foremost in my mind's eye.  
I am far away.

1223

The mountains are blue  
They have gained their bearing tithe;  
What a dream I had!

1224

I dreamt He held me,  
He comforted and beguiled.  
Deer are on the move.

1225

A literal pounce,  
An economy of means  
Makes the light see you!

1226

O Death, be not sad,  
You are vindicated now,  
Let your death bring life.

1227

Ever do stars shine.  
There are no more of them now.  
When one dies, say "come."

1228

Always come back home,  
Home to where miles of geese fly.  
Are the geese gone yet?

1229

Satchmo holds the planes,  
Cezanne knew this secret too.  
Do you like your tea?

1230

Back in the stone land  
Black Eyed Susans pray for fire  
To spread their pure seeds.

1231

Dancing with snow flakes  
Hiding in the town's Spring wake;  
What depth will we reach?

1232

The note will be mailed,  
The dove in the hand will fly.  
Great is the meaning!

1233

Each similitude  
Breaks on the night's red-nun-bell  
The green mark is safe.

1234

Ever so lowly  
The righteous Child dreamt a dream  
Where fishes hold hairs.

1235

Taken back by fire  
Walk the right road by default.  
Touch souls with your love.

1236

Serve the Cause with fire:  
Sing the Kingdom's great carol.  
Water, like souls, waits.

1237

The heart beats with light,  
Hear its verdant flowers sing.  
Red leaves ever fall.

1238

In the dark hear song.  
In the Siyah Chal hear song;  
Heed the plight He met!

1239

See the fountain stream!  
Cover your eyes with fine silk  
That light may come through.

1240

Strip all lies away,  
Wear your joy on your faces.  
Orange leaves fall down.

1241

Baha'u'llah sings!  
Prophets hear their Beloved.  
They feel His power.

1242

On the world's round rim  
Contrive a new paradox  
Belated though new.

1243

Oh sing with winged breath,  
Announce the “wound” to the “bow”;  
Touch the arrow’s mark.

1244

Hover like the bird,  
Conquer death eternally  
Revere your own death.

1245

In ages past gone  
The child met its own bright face.  
Let things like this fly!

1246

Over the plains soar.  
Step on the moon every night  
White dust marks the place.

1247

Die to the old world:  
Spin in a tight whirling dance—  
Be less than the least!

1248

Each glorified day,  
Each monition that will come—  
How can the end know?

1249

How can days be one?  
What is it that mitigates?  
What else must be known?

1250

In time to begin  
Place the roses on high peaks—  
Begin to feel thought.

1251

In the soft sunrise  
Unity unites as one—  
There is only One.

1252

Great souls offered life,  
In the heart purge out evil.  
Opposition fails.

1253

The soul moves the mind,  
The pure air we breathe is joy,  
The next world comes near.

1254

The trees hear our song,  
Crimped the edges turn around,  
One apple falls down.

1255

Have trees foretell time.  
What else do they ever do;  
Grieve over Prophets.

1256

Then go to the seas,  
Go down to where He has been:  
Push outer limits.

1257

What do you say now?  
Be martyrs for the children,  
How much more the world.

1258

Faith is a concept,  
The soul will exist always,  
Squint to see the sun.

1259

Trade all gold for love,  
A love that has no known end —  
Then shine the apple.

1260

Chase dreams into fire,  
Hone the knife's dull metal edge.  
In dreams wield the sword.

1261

Hear the mothers' cries,  
Adulterate not the pure,  
Your kin are special.

1262

Always the sun turns,  
Always the means serve the end,  
Beauty can not die.

1263

In depths of Winter  
Curl into your animal.  
Let ice hang its hands.

1264

On the verge of green  
Give what is known to matter.  
Goslings are so cute.

1265

In the depth of joy,  
Cremate the pure evil thought.  
Let all pines stand tall.

1266

Allow the sun room,  
Delve into what matters most.  
Hold your head up high.

1267

Make a suit to wear,  
Save the remnants for a king,  
Measure the hat's breadth.

1268

Up on the hilltop,  
Dance the way holy men dance.  
Plant a Temple's womb.

1269

There is more than known,  
More voices calling out loud,  
Voices that impeach.

1270

Years ago I cried,  
My friend died and he rose up,  
Our dream united.

1271

Then the Friend called out!  
Bastions of faith replied,  
Making light the dark.

1272

Hosts proclaimed the truth,  
Never the maxim will fade;  
New will be the dawn.

1273

Over and under,  
Huddled within the moment,  
Glass in stone will come.

1274

New will be the Truth,  
Ever the same it remains,  
Both make unity.

1275

I soar with the birds,  
I'm willing to die for you;  
Yes....for everyone.

1276

When the saints stand up  
Pick up your children and dance,  
There will be a balm.

1277

Where the Son lied down,  
There He made His dwelling place,  
There He created.

1278

Over near the Elk,  
The Elk people that flourish  
Is found what life means.

1279

There are smooth round stones:  
In the mountains they exist,  
Ever do they pray.

1280

The nexus thrives change,  
There are moments that prove this,  
There is a Constant.

1281

Above the Standard,  
The Black Standard that He raised  
Rose the Holy Dawn.

1282

Though late or early,  
Always is the Dawn on time,  
Always harmonic.

1283

Belief that won't fade,  
This is what strained time's demand,  
This is all that lives.

1284

All the while clouds change,  
Clouds name the blue sky's domain,  
What name can be home?

1285

Don the heart with fear,  
A fear that sustains the soul,  
Not a coward's fear.

1286

The soul states what ends,  
To be one with what begins;  
Nay! See neither one!

1287

On the Nile's hot sands,  
Never will God not love you—  
The Spring rose will bloom.

1288

Over the years die,  
Though there is no grave to dig;  
Never stand alone.

1289

In the den of hell,  
Recognize there is no hell,  
Not of its own will.

1290

The world's Beauty shines,  
In depth it brings us nearer,  
Life's saviors are Hers.

1291

Of the Sphinx's eyes  
Pandora's boxes had both,  
Had one in each box.

1292

There is need for One  
Who is "the Mother, the Soul",  
One who lasts beyond.

1293

On the river Styx  
A new Day changed directions;  
Straight to God one goes.

1294

Greet hell with pure love,  
Overcome the one that hides.  
Grace will lead one home.

1295

The tenor of change  
Brings with it duty's rare voice.  
Take what makes one true.

1296

There is naught that lives  
That tends to forsake itself.  
Cry out your sharp pains!

1297

Hands cry for the world,  
Hands purify the Temple—  
Why not relinquish?

1298

End life with a sigh,  
Today life embellishes,  
Its air is pure joy.

1299

Great are the world's signs,  
Greater the signs eternal,  
Together spell love.

1300

Along the way laugh,  
Crash, crash through the eternal,  
Move ever closer.

1301

Muhammad transforms:  
He is our Lord and Savior,  
He is Christ transformed!

1302

Turn up the light's tone,  
Garner each trust that supplies,  
Supplies the world's dreams.

1303

Take the long gold chain,  
Make a cross with nails through hands,  
through feet....and then laugh.

1304

Toss the clouds around,  
Women are equal with men—  
Rejoice in this truth.

1305

Ever the dawn breaks  
Against a backdrop of space  
The teeming mass breathes!

1306

Now is the night flight,  
With nerves of steel the stars reel.  
Dreams toss heads and tails.

1307

Gone are the old ways,  
Gone the bitter melody,  
Sweet air now blows down.

1308

There are ways to find,  
Ways to seek invisibly.  
Take care to provide.

1309

In the clouds words speak,  
They hide from the people's ways,  
They are...delivered.

1310

On purpose sands drift,  
It communes with the sea's ways,  
Turn adrift time's means.

1311

Unity ploughs fields,  
Grates the chaff and buckles dreams,  
How else could life be?

1312

Glossed over?...forget  
Orange mountains made of stone.  
Proclaim time at hand.

1313

Ever the geese seek,  
And they see the dawn.  
Break open the dark.

1314

Grass stains on knee caps,  
Gratitude needs wings to flight.  
Then the time flies by.

1315

Clouds vitiate life,  
On top of mounds stones pile high—  
Greet the birds flying.

1316

Once there was a way,  
Once upon a time songs fought;  
Take down the mascot.

1317

Cleave the battered door,  
Speak out against the season.  
Take home the First Gift.

1318

Through the door leaves blow,  
They never heave a sigh's weight,  
Great is the foment.

1319

Oh what can God mean  
Taken at his face value;  
What spike through the heart!

1320

His DNA matched the Lords:  
He drank the blood of Husayn.  
How dear was His plight?

1321

Put down the world's tome,  
Pick up the psalm that beckons.  
On peaks divine songs.

1322

The means sway the times,  
Kindred hold on tight to laws,  
Justice frees love's chains.

1323

How can light not be?  
Motive masks the soul's substance,  
Take what is given.

1324

Other than your life,  
What countenance would you prove?  
What down would warm you?

1325

Bluebirds move the world.  
Red maple trees flaunt their own.  
What else, then, must die?

1326

What else, then, must die?  
What can the confidant tell?  
Seek the sea's firm source.

1327

When the tale is told,  
What will the last end reveal?  
Sons give their ascent.

1328

There is more that means,  
More meaning in a sermon  
That paints a journey.

1329

This is what is known:  
His remnant is forsaken.  
Then take the way home.

1330

There is a fire now,  
Only this fire can breed hope.  
Quench thirst with its heat.

1331

Baha'u'llah knows,  
Grip the Talisman with strength.  
What more can be done?

1332

There goes the west wind  
Cradling the land's swaying trees;  
Heights are reached this way.

1333

I must say more....more!  
Tackle the bear in it's cave!  
Then stand and believe!

1334

Weather pounds sun down,  
Blistering the found sunrise;  
Can roses count down?

1335

Stands like a bull cow  
Was his name that harbors faith;  
How can't this name feast?

1336

The winds circle fate,  
They burnish the hearts with love.  
Count down life's worn mind.

1337

Days dreams live and die,  
But the known sum is the same.  
I can't fathom this.

1338

Great is the found wound;  
On the path stray not an inch.  
All is forgiven.

1339

On the ship....full sails,  
Confidence blossoms on board—  
When will thought break through?

1340

Say what is kindly,  
Unity seeks it's level,  
Then turn to the West.

1341

There is a saying:  
Trust in naught but one's shadow,  
For it's cast by God!

1342

How can place be right?  
How can time foretell the light?  
Guess the word that flows.

1343

She stands right and tall,  
There is no love that can know  
Other than what cleaves.

1344

Everything is stilled,  
Silence breaks open the seed.  
Give back what's taken.

1345

Over the noise hear,  
Hear what's given in the womb.  
Virtues are waiting.

1346

Cut the wedding cake,  
Be led through the square naked.  
Harbor no ill will.

1347

Grow like mistletoe,  
Kiss the stone and remember,  
Then truth will seek you.

1348

How can't weight weigh down  
When iron is on shoulders.  
(Baha'u'llah knows).

1349

Through the looking glass  
Build up what grows in safety;  
Then love will flower.

1350

There are places gone,  
Gone like the child's first birthday,  
Will you go with me?

1351

She looked like a queen  
So I asked her where to go;  
Time flew by her nose.

1352

Ever light burns bright,  
Over the glen burns brighter.  
Solace of eyes gleams.

1353

Hercules knew Fate  
Grabbed it's horns and strode southward,  
Stared in its large eyes.

1354

No moon is that big,  
Big as the eyes that hover.  
Speak not the harsh word.

1355

Among the reeds sing,  
Be even green pithlessness.  
Sever the last chord.

1356

Grow long curls of hair,  
Frolic amongst the chaste eyes,  
Then turn inside out.

1357

A mother's grim smile  
Tells Ashraf to stand firm,  
To yield up his soul.

1358

Tear up the spent ways,  
Court destiny with fervor,  
Baha'u'llah soars.

1359

To Death and his bride  
Offer a dozen roses;  
Seek eternal life.

1360

Sever all false thought  
On the cusp of eternal;  
Send what is unknown.

1361

Tear down walls of pain,  
Cross the palm with known riches.  
Then cut the hand off.

1362

On top of what's known  
Pour down the goblet of love,  
Make evasive sighs.

1363

Harbor all feelings,  
Grant the child its every wish,  
Rob the bank of gold.

1363

Then does the soul yearn  
When it tastes light fantastic.  
Grip the falcon's beak.

1364

Never souls go down,  
Never will spirits not play.  
I have been bitten.

1365

Always cover signs,  
Then reveal them where they stand—  
With or without need.

1366

Seeds grow as they do,  
So the love of children.  
Sew in rich moist soil.

1367

Tell the mountain "move!",  
It won't surprise the Concourse  
When it turns to dust.

1368

All down history  
The mention of laws predates.  
Justice sanctions fire.

1369

The river moves on,  
So do songs of discontent.  
Strike them down with love.

1370

On the bough burnt sere  
There are needles that must live,  
Must be like thick air.

1371

From the cloud's advent  
Bestow life hidden and green;  
Show how musk will smell.

1372

Her eyes had softened,  
In the night they shone like jewels:  
Tahirih the pure.

1372

Ere the night is through,  
There will be what will be done.  
Ever will peace dawn.

1373

The moon plays hopscotch,  
It bleeds and drips in minutes.  
Gold dust spells its name.

1374

A name is longer,  
Longer than a season's flight.  
How to chew and sing!

1375

Red dreams live with bears,  
Fallen trees council the dawn.  
Distilled dreams are sought.

1375

Baha'u'llah lives!  
Forty years are recompensed;  
Children chase plover.

1376

Many smiles mean birth,  
Ten thousand hands court Death's life,  
Millions of eyes blink.

1377

My soul bends like trees.  
Winds knock me down with laughter,  
Brothers shared my dreams.

1378

Chocolate stains lips.  
Baby's chortles are dark brown;  
Christ gathered children.

1379

Twenty thousand souls  
Crossed themselves twice then perished.  
Now I will cry soon.

1380

Plant tendrils seek God,  
Plant leaves seek fire and water.  
I seek nothingness.

1381

Foxes want to fly,  
Ravens want to help the world;  
They brought light to it.

1382

A half full glass sits;  
It waits and begs for pine boughs.  
Oh where do Elk go?

1383

Children know their names,  
Butterflies need their milkweed.  
Both know they are free!

1384

Fall trees wait for Spring,  
They never walk from conflicts;  
They sacrifice life.

1385

Tea is mercy's sign,  
Golden yellow leaves turn green.  
Justice is mercy.

1386

Smiles beget chocolate,  
Justice and mercy collide,  
Words die in the night.

1387

Justice has no friends,  
Mercy knows the tyrants cry;  
They unite through love.

1388

Justice is a friend,  
Mercy is a slave to truth;  
Both sit — birds on wires.

1389

The soul never fears,  
It is always near itself;  
It's self is God's self.

1390

I paint my mind green.  
Van Gogh would paint my mind blue,  
Matisse a deep red.

1391

In Arabic read:  
Rumi is the saint of rhyme;  
Dandelions breathe.

1392

Sadness prepared me,  
Now I can see God's mercy;  
It is pure as gems.

1393

Tulips will be cut,  
Iran's Baha'is will suffer,  
Winter will fortell.

1394

The suns hits my face,  
Cardinals will shame my fears,  
Roses will be blue.

1395

The suns set with fate,  
Justice descends with a sigh.  
Kittens play now.

1396

My mind fought with truth,  
Milkweed spreads love through truth:  
Sirens will spread lies.

1397

All things may be changed,  
My greed coveted the land;  
Beneath greed lives love.

1398

Butterflies falter,  
The beautiful mountains cry;  
They have been poisoned.

1399

Shrews consume their tails.  
Racism turns skies dark brown;  
Mountains consume lies.

1400

Foothills change their time,  
The next world will measure time.  
Red apples turn pure.

1401

My birds fill my heart,  
Valleys of gold love their clouds,  
No one possesses.

1402

Vines may choke some trees,  
But they are lovers entwined.  
Human love may die.

1403

We must inhale words,  
The next world breathes air like joy.  
Strong wind bends tall grass.

1404

Sparks set worlds on fire,  
Lovers multiply like fire,  
Eyes blink in the wind.

1405

When the world's reborn,  
Ash will cover the earth.  
It makes things holy.

1406

Bulls chase the rainbows,  
Red is the color of life,  
Red fell from God's throne.

1407

Let the stars come near,  
Close your eyes little darling,  
The universe laughs!

1408

Scorpions sting hearts,  
Painted ponies kiss the bulls,  
Toreadors weep.

1409

The Center now holds.  
Covenants travel down paths,  
Every stone by hand.

1410

The nude in my room —  
Painted three decades ago —  
Is pregnant with form.

1411

Sisyphus eats stars,  
The universe eats its heart,  
My universe ends.

1412

Five thousand cycles,  
Spears of grass talk to the moon.  
Foxes hunt starlight.

1413

With children playing,  
Justice connotes the wind's mind,  
Peace settles on hands.

1414

Peace, like wings, comes down.  
The House of Justice denotes.  
Thousands of eyes sing!

1415

Black soil is starlight,  
Peace is inevitable.  
My hands soothe my eyes.

1416

Iranian's Baha'is praise,  
Thousands of colors cry tears,  
My soul's eyes rejoice.

1417

Blue needs no ones thanks,  
Yellow needs the forests peace,  
I need a full moon.

1418

Burn the cedar smoke,  
Smudge like children's songs of heart.  
Only hearts can count.

1419

Grind the seeds to eat.  
Grab the hawks wings and follow,  
Name the name of flight.

1420

Grand is God's building,  
Never fail His worlds of late.  
Fate falls like honey.

1421

Over the mountain  
The honey bees free the fire;  
Fire that consumes life.

1422

Take the long road home.  
They cracked the whips on bare feet.  
The martyr sings back.

1423

There are tall heavens,  
And many good ways to die.  
Bees gather justice.

1424

Ever do wings beat,  
Why do the clouds cry His name?  
Grant the children names.

1425

Swift are the plover.  
Tiny feet tread their own way.  
Eagles pierce the dove.

1426

Water knows its life.  
Hate and anger are confused —  
Streams of love flow down.

1427

How does the world rise?  
Perspicuous verses fall;  
Verses pour like sand.

1428

Dandelions grow  
The way daggers pierce the heart.  
Hope is sought by all.

1429

Over the dark road  
There are faces that hover;  
A guide is needed.

1430

On the face of God  
Paint truth and turn inside out;  
It still shines like truth.

1431

Once upon a time,  
Twenty six Hands held in hearts  
A single old key.

1432

Mountains of Haiku  
Hold the naked hearts in hand;  
The hearts then seek fire.

1433

Fields of corn fall down,  
Crushed by the thought of one man.  
Crows come to feed there.

1434

Baha'u'llah died  
A thousand times every day  
That we may greet death.

1435

'Abdu'l-Baha died  
A thousand times a day  
That we may greet life.

1436

The red hawk watches,  
Sand pipers dent the wet sand.  
Winter covers truth.

1437

How do stars die?  
The way marmots dig in earth?  
Count and name the stars.

1438

Let feet walk a line,  
Let hands hold and deny fire,  
That way things will start.

1439

Mercy grants us life,  
Justice rises in the throat;  
Solomon's tears fall.

1440

Field mice sought my cat.  
Oh why is the north wind white?  
The naked trees fall.

1441

An old sword weeps,  
A pen talks to the old sword;  
It consoles its heart.

1442

His Valleys are deep,  
His old shoes will take you there;  
Nothingness calls me.

1443

Night dawns and deer feed,  
A crib held my brother's heart,  
His joy touched my heart.

1444

How to count the ways  
Children are filled with pure snow,  
Hearts with pure children.

1445

Love is never tired,  
Women exceed in love's graces;  
My eyes are sealed shut.

1446

Hell is not mentioned,  
Racism destroys the souls.  
Hell is now mentioned.

1447

I can barely sleep,  
The mosquito annoys me,  
Let me taste Your love!

1448

Mountains heal our wounds,  
Black skinned eyes reflect the sea,  
The sea, O the sea!

1449

Virtues skin the Elk,  
Use the bones to play music,  
Buffalo come home.

1450

Envy curtails love,  
Pride is envy's first best friend,  
Anger: pride's lover.

1451

New moons tell me things;  
Coyotes have talked to me  
And I've talked to them.

1452

Wolves howl at the moon.  
I now know where my soul is;  
It shines on my moon.

1453

Song birds dance on stone,  
My soul shines on my body —  
My body the moon.

1454

I was dead as stone;  
I am a long way from tears,  
But they will come soon.

1455

Blue skies love their clouds,  
The white clouds behind the suns  
Love a woman's soul.

1456

Grey clouds cover skies,  
Red tailed hawks hunt 'ore our land,  
Blue mountains hunt stars.

1457

Mice scurry in fields,  
Grouse gather in the low lands,  
Angels near a Tree.

1458

Oceans know our names,  
The wind pounces like my cat,  
Hérons eat mice.

1459

Joy that brings the wind;  
I know that it has come now.  
Cats sleep on high clouds.

1460

Truth runs from itself,  
Loyalty is dying out,  
Faith grovels in dust.

1461

Truth has never died,  
Loyalty is crying out  
"Oh Faith, have mercy!"

1462

Faith is a child's love,  
Faith is as deep as God is;  
It's waters taste sweet.

1463

The soul has eyes too,  
On truth depends the soul's tears;  
Oh what They suffered!

1464

Children need the light,  
The world is but a shadow,  
It's ears are pinned back.

1465

Put you hand on flames,  
Billions of ears hear you scream,  
Van Gogh's hand is there.

1466

Put your hand on flames,  
The soul is free from error,  
A starry night yawns.

1467

Many paths take form,  
Oneness lives in the tiger,  
My feet reconcile.

1468

Life proclaims its fate,  
Grief stifles the souls' delight,  
Israel brings peace.

1469

Palestine is loved,  
Israel is his sister;  
God is sad for both.

1470

Sparrows are so bold;  
The mountains seek their own death  
That they may be raised.

1471

Fortune tastes like gold,  
And who has tasted of gold?  
Gold patronizes.

1472

Color lives in tears,  
Soon we will know each other,  
The black and the white.

1473

Seeds, like atoms, pray,  
They pray to split and be found.  
Socrates drank life.

1474

The prairies spoke truth,  
God talked to Her while She spoke,  
The White Buffalo.

1475

Like all of my fears  
I was sad, then came my tears:  
Rainbows brought more rain.

1476

Oh envy, heal me!  
The "least remnant of envy"  
Burns like morning fog.

1477

Life is like friend death:  
The kiss of death is fated,  
Three deaths are water.

1478

The rape of the world  
Excels the jackal's streak;  
My jackal wants peace.

1479

When Fall leaves are gone  
Mountains shed their skins and dance,  
Their bald heads stand straight.

1480

Baha'u'llah prayed,  
His black hair wound in circles.  
What circled His life?

1481

Moons get light from sun.  
Baha'u'llah talked to God,  
Directly to God.

1482

Animals don't know  
Liberty stands on freedom —  
Freedom its own soul.

1483

Leaves are a good sign  
In a land without a soul.  
The scent of leaves grows.

1484

The station of greed:  
What is its opposite side?  
The station of leaves.

1485

Leaves that come down sigh,  
They have reached maturity.  
My arms once raked them.

1486

A man leans on trees,  
Trees are uprooted in Spring,  
This man has a name.

1487

I look out the door,  
Leven rises before me.  
Naked trees are proud.

1488

Hands hold the oceans,  
Boxes a way of past lives.  
My heart holds a stone.

1489

Spider webs touch moons,  
My heart's stone has markings,  
Etchings engraved there.

1490

White trees congregate,  
White teeth, like Cezanne bathers,  
Are firmly rooted.

1491

Ravens are sent down,  
Birch trees walk over my heart;  
Death brings happiness.

1492

Naked trees have souls,  
Fallen leaves lived like snow geese,  
They smell like damp fire.

1493

I touch my own toes,  
Leaves touch renunciation:  
My well is half full.

1494

There is renouncing,  
Hammers cry but hit the nails;  
Hate needs to be loved.

1495

Doves will always coo,  
True love needs to be hated;  
Human love will pass.

1496

Spring walks all alone,  
Winter wants to kill off Spring;  
Bare trees know better.

1497

Satan bleeds like me;  
Justice must not love Satan —  
The “insistent self”.

1498

Words can become deeds.  
God’s glory sustains my life;  
Deeds are apple seeds.

1499

Vincent painted joy.  
Painted flowers connote love;  
Conch shells hail Caesar.

1500

Poplar trees renounce!  
Denunciation prevails  
Towards the prophets.

1501

Corn fields prepare death:  
Severed heads grow on pine poles.  
At the mill grind hope.

1502

Cast wheat seeds like hope,  
Grist can not live forever.  
Sever the world's chord.

1503

Hope flooded my hell,  
Consternation then rested.  
Holy is Winter.

1504

Dry eyes were flooded.  
Oh Sabet, ten years you wrote.  
From this you survived!

1505

Blue birds condone wealth,  
Candles incite all riots,  
Hope will now prevail.

1506

Love gives birth to hope.  
Seven heads were lost  
Outside Tehran's gates.

1507

Above God is God,  
Above roof tops dance shadows,  
Above my heart love.

1508

Cat's eyes stare at stars.  
Christ's soul is a galaxy,  
My soul is a seed.

1509

Words purge the dark breast,  
Infinite love digs seeds deep;  
Death and dying flee.

1510

A blue vase holds truth,  
My orange vase conquers worlds,  
Husayn's flag was black.

1511

The adder bit me,  
My red suitcase is empty,  
Now all time has stopped.

1512

Corruption will end,  
The mole comes out in sunshine,  
Life is palpable!

1513

We are all angels.  
My wool hat covers heaven.  
Elephants have graves.

1514

Angels have their graves,  
Heaven its unique stations,  
Change happens there too.

1515

Love can taste bitter,  
Hatred can be pure justice,  
Truth may be judgement.

1516

Justice can taste sweet,  
True love can heal all hatred,  
Judgement must be true.

1517

Deep is the night's dream,  
Apostolic blue rises,  
Red breaks down and cries.

1518

Trees are like the soul:  
A woman leans on a tree,  
The tree cries pure tears.

1519

Children play their games,  
True seekers will then be named;  
Revel in no end.

1520

Grab the bull's thin tail  
Throughout all eternity;  
Sheath the sword and dance!

1521

Dance with Rumi's joy!  
Count the days like they're your first,  
Drink them down with thirst!

1522

Rejoice with gladness,  
Sadness may be heaven's joy,  
Words cover the heart.

1523

The owl knows its name,  
A chaste breast is iron clad,  
Drink from its deep well.

1524

Death is our lifeblood,  
Death: "a messenger of joy  
...wherefore dost thou grieve?"

155

You can't see the wind,  
Love of God is like the wind's mind;  
Think, now, like the wind.

1526

Drift like the north wind,  
Tune the guitar strings in G;  
Hope chests covet hope.

1527

Wind grafts to my soul,  
Woodpeckers feed on suet;  
Mount Rainier is white.

1528

Birds have their heaven,  
A woman's smile sails ships home,  
Peacocks mean heaven.

1529

Starve the dessert's storms,  
The cactus flowers are pink,  
Pink as God's closed eyes.

1530

To the left seas boil,  
I turn my head to the right;  
Robins flirt with life.

1531

Ten thousand eyes cry,  
Apathy from envy wakes,  
Birds preen their feathers.

1532

Green leaves count the days,  
The mouse is recreated,  
It's soul is the grass.

1533

Orange leaves crumble.  
The chetah chases the shrew,  
The angels chase souls.

1534

The color green sleeps,  
Green waters soothe my blue eyes.  
All colors wake up.

1535

Corruption is loud,  
The bird's down floats so softly,  
Its small sound echoes.

1536

Call your name out loud;  
Corruption spreads like dew drops,  
The sun burns dew drops.

1537

Red flight darts and flits.  
Corruption is healed by truth,  
Truth heals itself.

1538

Have infinite hope,  
Trees are filled with book's pages,  
Days pass so quickly.

1539

Blue eyes can turn brown,  
Balls bounce like the End of Days;  
Evidence needs God.

1540

I have grown roots,  
The hollow trees dance with me now,  
As in my youth's soul.

1541

Babies sleep like flames;  
I have danced in my youth's tomb.  
Flames leap and kiss.

1542

The curl of the tree,  
The perfect curve of the spine;  
All bend in the wind.

1543

Will not God heal you?  
Dogs will always lick your wounds,  
Doves will voice your woes.

1544

Split rail fences talk,  
They say the world has to end,  
They say the soul lives.

1545

The light feeds on life,  
Sparrow hawks feed on the light;  
Sparrows feed on blessings.

1546

Consult with sparrows;  
Baha'u'llah came as Christ;  
All things come as Christ.

1547

Mountains turn to gems,  
Muhammad came as Buddha;  
All things in all things.

1548

Greet the dawn with choice,  
Choose justice for your fear,  
The fear of God reigns.

1549

Bow down to no man,  
The fear of God is like stone,  
Within it is glass.

1550

Talk to the east wind,  
The fear of God is wisdom,  
Stitch it to your soles.

1551

Mountains drift like waves,  
Mountains have hairs that are shaved.  
Make peace with the night.

1552

Faults are manifest.  
When Christ appeared as Krishna,  
Covenants were torn.

1553

Covenants are born,  
Nine prophets predate the End;  
The Beginning Is.

1554

Minstrels bet their lives,  
The voice of God calms me down.  
Hear what isn't there.

1555

The fox eats its tail,  
A woman's voice calms me down;  
Evil is leaving.

1556

God is half woman,  
The day is now all over;  
Half of truth is truth.

1557

Graft bites open hands,  
Racism chews open wounds;  
Greed lives in my mind.

1558

The wind howls and sees,  
An apple turns inside out.  
Seeds proliferate.

1559

The soul grabs its life,  
Shade through grass hunts the day's light,  
Mountains bow down low.

1560

Mountains hunt at night;  
Baha'u'llah does not sleep.  
He eats martyr's dust.

1561

Roses purify;  
The Purest Branch — Isaac's breath—  
Balances the world.

1562

Why does the truth hurt?  
Oppression has multiplied!  
The way to God dawns.

1563

"Ginger tears" sing birds!  
A vision of tears brings tears,  
A pine tree cries sap.

1564

These wronged ones wore leaves;  
The trail of tears was so sad,  
Trees bled and rocks mourned.

1565

Holly will anger;  
Internment camps were evil —  
Satan's true color.

1566

Greed is half over.  
Women's rights stand for justice;  
Why, then, hesitate?

1567

Slavery retards spirit.  
Will, then, Baha'is be enslaved?  
Hands will hold the truth.

1568

There are unknown graves.  
Slave holders judged their own souls;  
Justice will prevail.

1569

Go set the tables,  
The Lord of the easts and wests  
Has felled the heavens!

1570

Suns are pyramids;  
The Lords of the east and the west;  
Tests to sort the souls.

1571

Sparrows are my friends  
Like things that are forgiven.  
My feet smell sweet.

1572

Christ's birth split the moons,  
Cleaving of the skies can't wait,  
Mountains fall like wool flocks.

1573

Tests in words come down,  
Changing of the earth can't wait;  
Children must grow up.

1574

Corruption bleeds lies.  
Memories are written down.  
Lies foment justice.

1575

Hearts once greeted lies.  
Now hearts remember:  
They have always bled.

1576

The fire on the hill:  
What meaning lies beneath it?  
What collusion reigns?

1577

What corruption reigns?  
Green fields dominate my heart;  
Rock snails are holy.

1578

The Euphrates sleeps.  
Rock snails walk where He once walked;  
The Tigris once wept.

1579

How does grief flourish?  
How does joy tell the future?  
Why do clouds come down?

1580

Christ came in the clouds.  
Why do people hate the clouds?  
Clouds hate our lies.

1581

I hunt for pure love,  
I am blind like the new mouse.  
Bows and arrows bend.

1582

A rose petal saved the man,  
Three dogs bit at his ankles,  
Three cats liked his wounds.

1583

Plover fly with clouds,  
Clouds destroy stereotypes,  
Clouds can be knowledge.

1584

Please tell me your name:  
The black earth has now been changed,  
Rich is the dark soil.

1585

He was fatherless,  
Mary was disconsolate,  
Moses had murdered.

1586

Women hold the light.  
Red tailed hawks eat the white doves;  
An age is reborn.

1587

The Black Standard was foretold,  
The Red Standard comes,  
Women have their own.

1588

Love loves its own self,  
Love is Death's good friend,  
Love is justice's mother.

1589

Winter is my friend,  
Winter's dreams sweep over me.  
Can I call you friend?

1590

White winds are white dreams,  
Both storms have been purified.  
Mountains are calling.

1591

My mountains were brown.  
The first snow flake bit my lip  
Like a lover's kiss.

1592

If Winter is death,  
Why do we need to breathe out?  
Why is snow happy?

1593

Evil gives contrast.  
God is not at all evil —  
The world is like ash.

1594

Red will lead the child;  
Black fades when white dominates.  
Green will please me soon.

1595

Winter covers tombs.  
"My mountains!" my father said.  
His eyes now hawk's eyes.

1596

The grey haired trees sleep.  
Their closed eyes control the winds.  
Purple clouds play games.

1597

The snows are gone now,  
But my heart is turning white.  
Grace will follow me.

1598

Juniper will spread,  
Winter deer will eat its shoots,  
Will we eat our souls?

1599

Ignorance may spread,  
Wisdom is in the bear's den;  
And what is outside?

1600

My mountains are back,  
Why did I leave them so dry?  
They are never bleak.

1601

Winter seeks its soul,  
Corruption seeks its revenge —  
Its soul's revival.

1602

Cripple the devil,  
Truthfulness is so evil:  
Evil to evil.

1603

Satan is a ghost,  
What we keep in our pockets.  
We all have pockets.

1604

Argue for the leaves,  
And the fallen Baha'is now.  
Greet the dawn with lust.

1605

Light hits two foot hills;  
The sunlight now is playing.  
Hawks can not be seen.

1606

The leaves are down now,  
They are brown and on the ground.  
They are still my friends.

1607

My father lies still,  
The stone eagles lie stiller;  
What is not my friend?

1608

Christmas can not wait,  
Hawk hill can wait forever;  
One will not be tamed.

1609

The tides leave no trace  
But what the mountains consume.  
My love will not wait.

1610

Plover walk the dunes,  
The tides are never over,  
They end when God leaves.

1611

Tides are God's own tears.  
Oh how I long to shed tears,  
Tears to glue my soul.

1612

What flies in strong storms?  
How grateful are the seagulls,  
They have made rainbows.

1613

Am I a seagull,  
Drenched as I am in His love?  
Do angels need wings?

1614

Angels need their wings  
To fly like seagulls in storms.  
Tests are forthcoming.

1615

Angels don't fear storms,  
Owls are in trees,  
Wisdom is in fear.

1616

Angels' tears form tides,  
Plover fly with the angels.  
Angels cry often.

1617

Memories of leaves —  
The memories of our tears —  
Cleft the sky in two.

1618

Skies rain down their dreams,  
A minimum of God's tears  
Will fall down on you.

1619

Tides shed their tears too;  
God's tears, then, must fall.  
Great is the station of tears.

1620

Goodby, goodbye now.  
The Fall of all our loved ones  
Precedes Spring's own birth.

1621

Mountains must be met,  
God's Valleys must be met too.  
Pride is suicide.

1622

The children's hearts speak:  
Grecian urns hold memories.  
My Aunt is dying.

1623

Moons rule Rumi's love,  
Seagulls rule Northeastern storms,  
Joyful hearts rule Death.

1624

Life inherits death,  
Dreams move the tides of my youth,  
Youth inherit life.

1625

Joy always returns,  
Love grows now like tornados.  
Joy has never left.

1626

Do not fear your death;  
I have felt joy that dwarfs heaven,  
So go there with me.

1627

I love this aging!  
I love the fire of the old,  
It is never cold.

1628

The old are loving,  
The gentle rains are loving.  
My feet walk near them.

1629

The skies are open,  
So is the cardinal's beak.  
The hearts will open.

1630

Night terrors are near,  
Racism stalks the white mind.  
My mind is still grey.

1631

Wolves stalk the white deer,  
Racism stalks the white world;  
Who can sleep at night?

1632

Maybe our love sleeps,  
Maybe the heart doesn't weep,  
Love always can laugh.

1633

There is a home now,  
Horses sleep with the angels,  
Birds feed the unjust.

1634

Who will I love now?  
My mountains are like women,  
I will find her soon.

1635

Sail away with me,  
Byzantium will be there,  
Jason's fleece is stone.

1636

What nips like sheep dogs?  
Rivers dream like coiled serpents,  
Thieves juggle the world.

1637

God's love has shown me  
I'm feeling so good these days.  
I will tease you now.

1638

Do not grieve for me.  
Love will buy my love roses,  
Nine for each decade.

1639

The Thief brings the Law,  
The Winter the birth of Spring,  
And you, love, bring me.

1640

Pine cones never sleep,  
My flowers are sleeping now,  
They rest for my eyes.

1641

Shallow waters grieve.  
My love will spill over you.  
God's love will drown me.

1642

A woman's breasts wait.  
God's love will swallow you whole.  
Baha'u'llah waits.

1643

Laughter can not wait,  
Healing comes in many ways,  
Let me hold your hand.

1644

Will you be my love?  
Love passes the window shops  
Shopping for lovers.

1645

I wait for the dawn,  
The dawn comes very slowly.  
I polish my shoes.

1646

Black is my color.  
The grosbeak was very mad,  
Its food was stolen.

1647

Don't tell me your name,  
Our names come in the white clouds,  
A trumpet is loud.

1648

Fire knows its limits,  
My new laughter knows no bounds,  
The dawn tickles me.

1649

What is next in life?  
When was I born to be last?  
Why do I come first?

1650

What month is Questions?  
Why am I allowed to live?  
Medusa was me.

1651

What can God not love?  
Maybe I'll stay up all night.  
I steal from my eyes.

1652

The Suns are my eyes,  
Dust fell in the full wine glass.  
Owls are my eyes too.

1653

The light on tan fields,  
The grouse in the underbrush,  
Who can say what is?

1654

The light may play tricks,  
In the wine is found solace,  
The Solace of Eyes.

1655

Mountains are hallowed.  
Glean what you will from sorrow,  
Tonight joy comes.

1656

Baha'u'llah knew:  
Fire consumed the sacrifice.  
Cain and Abel knew.

1657

Lavender songs know  
My father's ashes are young.  
Greed never touched them.

1658

You are the unknown.  
The hearts of bulls recall life;  
My heart recalls You.

1659

Faith is a strong deed.  
A strong wine will break its glass,  
A strong wind consoles.

1660

Sparrows know my heart.  
The mirror in my heart knows  
Life has no known end.

1661

Hawks fly right to me.  
Great is the Constitution.  
Great is a good deed.

1662

Great is a good deed,  
Greater is the House of God:  
It is Nature's face.

1663

My face is happy,  
Nature's face splits continents,  
God's face smiles at me.

1664

Stick pins pierce my heart,  
Lavender rose knows no time,  
The dust of greed lives.

1665

The dust of greed dies,  
Rebirth is bitter honey.  
Fireflies touch my heart.

1666

To kill or to kill:  
The animals will be free.  
We will be free too.

1667

I fought for my life,  
Buffalo rock flies away,  
Toy soldiers stand down.

1668

Moon light knows the time,  
Night time comes with golden clouds,  
Its change in pockets.

1669

I didn't know my heart,  
It is now taking over.  
Goodbye my lonely.

1670

Death is my true friend,  
I calculate its distance;  
Don't stand in my way.

1671

Love heals the stressed nerve,  
Glass nerves are like glass slippers;  
Neither break alone.

1672

The songs of demons  
Reach Baha'u'llah's threshold.  
My songs were once theirs.

1673

Savor love's content,  
Thoughts are the mountain's soulmates,  
Woods the mountain's soul.

1674

The shadows in hills:  
They breathe the snow bound mountains,  
They deepen the woods.

1675

I am lost, O love —  
Your love spells my destiny,  
Your truth cleanses my soul.

1676

The doormat won't wait,  
Sylvia will come home soon,  
The moon's breasts suffice.

1677

Put trust in what knows,  
A good woman weighs your soul,  
Mail the package home.

1678

May I have this dance?  
My self has met my own soul.  
Summer ice met God.

1679

Mingus knew Mozart.  
Winter ice knows its own self,  
Mountains hear a voice.

1680

Tell me your God's name;  
I'll give you all creation.  
Turn the clock hands back.

1681

Talk with me through life,  
How do the trees survive cold,  
How does fire grow old?

1682

Darkness always comes  
But it is temporary,  
Spring is permanent.

1683

Don't pray for the snow,  
Glorify the wood's laughter,  
Then pray for the snow.

1684

I will sing my songs,  
I will sing Death's songs for you,  
I sing your songs too.

1685

I will sing of life,  
I will sing of Death no more,  
Life is Death's lover.

1686

Life will deepen eyes,  
The bitter dregs are life's joys.  
I will know life soon.

1687

Love is life's best friend,  
Covet love pure and holy,  
Covet what is yours.

1688

What is yours is God's;  
Do I speak of God too much?  
Love we can take home.

1689

The rich can see God,  
Deny not the poor their joy,  
Their joy is famous.

1690

Love happens slowly,  
Love holds a baby's new soul,  
An old man's hope loves.

1691

Hoard the Widow's mite,  
Greet the old with open hands,  
Greet the young with love.

1692

Eat the soul of Death,  
Consume bitter sweet tokens,  
Rape the lock and weep.

1693

Cover the mountains,  
Save the Constitution's life,  
Bury your own sins.

1694

Go through love for truth,  
Light candles with a comma,  
Go through hell for love.

1695

Pandora's box broke,  
The moon's ring makes the fields breathe.  
I will breathe 'till dawn.

1696

Baby's fingers squeeze,  
The shadows of Death are light,  
They are never seen.

1697

I must talk of life,  
My mountains court Death's shadows,  
I will talk of life.

1698

Barbed wire moves justice,  
My tears will move my mountains,  
My love moves my tears.

1699

Gifts are for service,  
Baha'u'llah craves justice,  
Nature ordains Death.

1700

One should be refined,  
One must be original.  
Mercy may cheat death.

1701

Cat's eyes are pastels,  
Cat's ears sense the poet's will,  
Cat's hearts know the time.

1702

My cat was a crow.  
Cat's whiskers measure life's width  
That I may fit through.

1703

The stars are taken,  
Gravitate towards the oceans,  
Fly down the rivers.

1704

Test the stars with love,  
Seduce whatever comes by,  
Break your bread with joy.

1705

Thorns will not stop me,  
I crawl through the underbrush,  
I meet my own soul.

1706

I write and consult,  
Greet me like you have found love,  
Love talks to itself.

1707

Love comes down slowly,  
Grace comes down like raw honey,  
Life opens up wounds.

1708

Then go the distance.  
Wounds are like lambs without tails,  
Wounds are like cat's souls.

1709

Christmas is now gone.  
Baha'u'llah is not gone.  
The light is not gone.

1710

Grace comes down with tears,  
Grace was my father's lover,  
Grace — the soul's bloodline.

1711

Secrets are soon known,  
Life will perform miracles;  
We are Talismans.

1712

I have been wounded,  
Wounds are like souls that can't die,  
We pay for healing.

1713

Heather rises up.  
Spring fields are love incarnate.  
Dance our dance with me.

1714

Follow the wind's breath,  
My love will not stop growing,  
It grows like nature.

1715

I can't believe it,  
I can't believe God's mercy:  
It is like saffron.

1716

Seagulls are special,  
They tell me I was special,  
They fed my lost soul.

1717

The essence is life,  
Mud flats that paint the sea's face  
Reconcile life.

1718

Sip your sweet coffee.  
My mountains don't know seagulls.  
My clam flats are home.

1719

Walk slowly homeward,  
My mountains' songs know seagulls,  
My clam flats are home.

1720

How do seagulls sleep?  
Why will my heart feel such love?  
Why do children smile?

1721

Grace comes with thunder,  
Justice sustains what I love,  
Prejudice rules hell.

1722

Mercy controls time,  
My true love grants me more time.  
With love, there is time.

1723

Mercy knows justice,  
Justice — the soul of mercy.  
Justice bends mercy.

1724

Mercy knows justice,  
It is and is not justice.  
Mercy's scales weigh light.

1725

Evolve like the wind,  
Sea weed is the sea's answer;  
Her question is long.

1726

Where do I run next?  
Questions like these are no more.  
Who should I love next?

1727

Light is fire's mercy.  
Cross my path with God's own lies:  
I will jump through them.

1728

I went through such death,  
My soul is coming to life,  
The water falls wait.

1729

Grant children their hearts,  
Go with me to the crow fields.  
Jump through hoops with me.

1730

I will speak of love,  
Pure iron was my calling,  
Pure love my fire now.

1731

My mind may grow roots,  
My grief has not yet come home,  
It is late and tired.

1732

We chase the chaste ones.  
Our hunting dog dreamt of grouse.  
She ran in her sleep.

1733

Do not ever grieve.  
Our grief runs with the rabbits.  
My joy runs too now.

1734

The hunter is near;  
Some want to kill their own soul,  
I want to drown self.

1735

Ask me of people,  
Some seek to hunt their own soul  
While scorpions play.

1736

What must contain fear?  
The Guardian waits for you,  
He will not lie down.

1737

Serve the night's coldness,  
We need spiritual death;  
Spring must make some noise.

1738

I prayed to come up,  
A turbaned man summoned me;  
My breath was like frost.

1739

God's breath is like frost,  
Frost that kills the selfish self,  
Frost that fills the void.

1740

Where does it come from,  
This breathing through the ethers?  
Have I drawn pure breath?

1741

Silence is snow's breath,  
Sound is what melting snow makes,  
Snow drifts are soul's wings.

1742

Salt tears fill a glass.  
Dance the way King David prayed.  
Our eyes smudge burnt sage.

1743

I crawl on sand flats,  
Do I have to have these tears?  
My soul still craves them.

1744

Eyes are the soul's friend.  
Help my heart beat in and out.  
Sweat drops from my eyes.

1745

The song is over,  
I storm the gates of heaven:  
Rain comes from our tears.

1746

I count my demons,  
I sip a cup of hot tea,  
Sugar and milk help.

1747

I don't want tea now,  
Send down whatever's needed,  
Purify my love.

1748

A woman loves snow.  
I don't know if I am wrong,  
Do women love snow?

1749

I will not love you  
Because of such love and hate,  
My love will be just.

1750

I'll wear God's love now,  
To be loved is terrible,  
To be hated real.

1751

To be loved I fear,  
To be hated save by love  
I will never fear.

1752

I drank whiskey when —  
I drink tea into the night  
Then I drink your love.

1753

Your love will be safe,  
It is on the cusp of Mars,  
And Mars has bowed down.

1754

The pheasant knows me,  
I wish I could look back now  
And see what I am.

1755

The grasses are brown,  
Let me fear what few have feared,  
Let me dread your law.

1756

My hair is waning,  
Your laws are like buttercups,  
My chin is yellow.

1757

I seek for patience,  
I want to be empathetic,  
But love must come first.

1758

Universes sigh.  
Without love, all the worlds sigh;  
They wait for Prophets.

1759

I count all my friends,  
They multiply like stardust,  
Yet I am alone.

1760

Field mice have their kin;  
I will never be alone,  
Love is in my heart.

1761

I look to the left,  
I see your Glory in clouds.  
I was grateful once.

1762

I look to the right,  
Once is enough to see you.  
Once with my last breath.

1763

Signals come like smoke,  
Smoke may be the staff of life,  
Life is in our hands.

1764

Take the L train home:  
I'd like you to know my heart,  
I write what I love.

1765

Let me play with you;  
Break bread and count the waves crash,  
Forty in Akka.

1766

Hold the saint's trumpet,  
Pierce the skin with eagle claws,  
Each day do this task.

1767

Forsake heaven's pale,  
Now heaven will wait for me,  
Now I will be great.

1768

Will I be great now?  
I should be writing a tome,  
But what is a house?

1769

All these feelings now,  
They lift my new love with peace,  
They confirm blue eyes.

1770

Where should I go home?  
Our mountains — my father's home?  
My mother's virtues?

1771

My love has come home,  
My hate returns to its home,  
My loins make peace now.

1772

Where did my love go  
That she could not be with me?  
Her loins will save me.

1773

And what birth knows more?  
King David's words begat the poets,  
The ones with birth pangs.

1774

Her brown eyes love me.  
What's the future of her ways?  
The one who knows me.

1775

Do not spurn evil —  
The devil has sympathy;  
He brings life to death.

1776

Evil has healed me,  
Have sympathy for evil,  
It's poison heals us.

1777

Roll with the thunder,  
Some say that like will heal like;  
I can testify.

1778

I will testify,  
I will say my love was false,  
Love heals love of love.

1779

Take my body home,  
God's ways differ every day,  
Forever we're loved.

1780

My sweat is so clean,  
Love will be so important,  
You know the swan's song!

1781

Ask me why later  
Knowledge is all that is known,  
Oppression true death.

1782

Take the meaning home,  
Ulysses saw the light fail,  
He greeted his life.

1783

Greet your soul with grace,  
It has been waiting for you  
And sees what you do.

1784

Souls live near to God,  
Souls don't live in our bodies,  
They orbit their selves.

1785

Don't blink your eyes yet,  
All things live like song birds sing,  
Roll up your trousers.

1786

Love is free to love.  
Believe just in love:  
Justice must be free.

1787

True love is varied,  
Justice is incarnate love,  
Money can be just.

1788

Don't question the just,  
Love of money may be just,  
All things may be just.

1789

All things may be just,  
My lover's eyes preach to me,  
They say I love her.

1790

Words come slowly now:  
The gentle, the delicate,  
The meek, the lowly.

1791

I dreamed that you died,  
And I cried and cried and cried,  
Your swan flew away.

1792

I dreamed that I lied,  
And I cried and cried and cried,  
I've never felt grief.

1793

If we ever change,  
If change is the one constant,  
Why do we need love?

1794

Love is from judgement,  
God judges that He loves us,  
Some judge they love self.

1795

Judgement is from love,  
There are two means to our self,  
Thorns are from hunting.

1796

Stones are from dying,  
Thorns from hunting prejudice.  
My hate was so pure.

1797

Let's talk about love,  
Let's talk about prejudice,  
Let us heal our thorns.

1798

Time speaks one language.  
Every time has its day.  
Every swan flies.

1799

My greed was drunken.  
Every day has its time,  
My greed is unknown.

1800

Why do flowers grow,  
Why is my greed still unknown?  
My love fears no frost.

1800

Racism is real.  
The color of peoples' skin  
May determine fate.

1801

All colors are mine.  
What's the color of your skin?  
I am blind to life.

1802

Give the deer their life.  
How long ago did I die?  
When does death flower?

1803

The noises of cities,  
The silence of certitude,  
The quiet of laws.

1804

Summon your own soul.  
What's the true sound of silence:  
The size of our deeds.

1805

Take all love and hope,  
Select from its soul its joy,  
And tickle its feet.

1806

My heart is free now,  
I dance with love not too much,  
Field mice know my steps.

1807

Know what is unknown;  
Let us free the universe,  
It moves by our will.

1808

Is purity life?  
Perhaps this is just pure will;  
What is purity?

1809

Purity mocks me.  
Purity comes through my love,  
She forsakes heaven.

1810

Purity hounds us,  
Purity doesn't need us,  
Purity wants us.

1811

Oceans know the truth,  
There are few heroes today,  
Mostly mountains now.

1812

Heroes are rising,  
The scent of Spring is strong now.  
My love comes to me.

1813

The snows have fallen  
Like a great white bird rising;  
Is it destiny?

1814

My lover loves me:  
Destiny can be from choice.  
The white bird rises.

1815

The white snows are gone,  
Destiny has deep black skin,  
God ordains it so.

1816

Destiny is here:  
My love increases each day.  
My envy feels joy.

1817

Do not deny me;  
My envy is envious:  
Life comes from our death.

1818

I pray for Winter,  
That I die and be reborn.  
Life is so funny.

1819

I laugh way too much,  
Destiny comes to me now:  
Baha'u'llah is rising.

1820

Women love smooth stones  
If it is so meant to be;  
Ride on the high seas.

1821

Go quickly to love:  
When you feel love you can wait.  
When you wait, you love.

1822

Nietzsche may die soon,  
If God its dead, so are we,  
Are we murderers?

1823

Love creates our faith,  
Faith forms the feathers of hope  
That nestle in hearts.

1824

Hope can bring us faith,  
Faith can furrow up the sod,  
The sod can bring faith.

1825

Am I beautiful?  
I'm prejudiced towards beauty;  
All are beautiful.

1826

The sun on my back  
Precludes the end of the world.  
We live on and on.

1827

She likes lemon juice.  
Take sunlight and mix with flour,  
Change to sweet the sour.

1828

A thousand tongues speak,  
They say I am forsaken,  
I say the sun's green.

1829

Without prayer I die.  
Without self I can live.  
My soul answers me.

1830

Twenty thousand veils:  
Iranian Baha'is left,  
Killed at the right time.

1831

Words of a nation  
Come to me in a clear dream,  
They say their deeds fail.

1832

Words of a nation  
Dream of their nation's lost deeds.  
Justice is the start.

1833

Pray for me my love,  
I dreamed of a nation's soul,  
It's waters rose up.

1834

Are bluebirds happy?  
Do stars compete for God's love?  
Is my love lonely?

1835

Her hair is waist length,  
Her eyes are such deep brown eyes,  
Her voice is sultry.

1836

The frost on God's breath  
Declares its faith in me now.  
This faith comes from him.

1837

A Voice lightened skies;  
Horses of God trampled me,  
The Voice took me home.

1838

Please tell Socrates  
A Voice from God tramples me;  
Day in and day out.

1839

I counseled my soul,  
And told it to forgo death,  
My mind ran away.

1840

Whose voice preaches hate?  
Go home Racist hate mongers,  
Go home to your hearts.

1841

Whose voice is evil,  
Whose voice splits Constitutions?  
Prejudice still speaks.

1842

Mountains crawl for life,  
Ever to the sea they go,  
To dust they go down.

1843

A birth bears witness,  
Soft curtains sound like lions,  
The powerful fall.

1844

Am I feeling love?  
Salvation is minuscule  
In the face of love.