

Love's QUEST

Dear Mand,

Love's Quest was shared with all

Its beauty held us in its thrall

But I think the title is a jest

For this poems reflect no quest

But the deep love of the soul

That's found at last its true Goal

Steve Klein

Love's Quest by Maud Kennedy 1983

Calligraphy by Jane Wynne



BABA'S message is heaven in the heavt and keeps it so - singing for joy.

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"It is for Love that the whole universe sprang into existence, and it is for the sake of Love that it is kept going."

M.B.

THE TREE

When the Avatar comes
We open our eyes in surprise
We see before us a straight
and perfect Tree, rooted in the soil;
It grows so high, its top branches
reach the clouds.

As we look, it keeps growing with protecting strength; so we, happy at last, walk under its shade, astonished to find our friends already there.

One day we discover the tree has grown so high that all human beings are sheltering under these branches And that we ourselves are the leaves.

SONG

You are my music

You are my song

You are my only Love

To you I belong.

Fast let me hold to you Singing your Name
In happiness remembering
In sadness the same.

OCEANIC TRUTH

To the Oceanic wave a great and mighty swelling, Which is imprisoned power and clear hidden truth, Deep upon deep-beyond man's ken, The spray flies North and South, To the East x to the West The world over thying foam bubbles we are Plunging and surging upon the Surface of the ocean; Helpless windblown spray

Until L Until we know who we are And where we have to go. And who is the Master.

Feb. 26th. 1980.

A song for you

He came and He went But never did He leave us; He is there in your heart And He left His Love behind.

"It is easy to love Me
For I am Love" He said
Just bear this in mind,
He never really left us
For He left His Love behind.

Meher BABA Avatar!
Ever living, ever young!
Those who shun Him are blind
Keep Him close to your heart
For He left His Love behind.

THE MYSTICS

The mystics are the ever free
Speaking a language
That no man understands
Happy to be free –
To laugh, to weep, to dance,
to sing,
To go their own way
Happy to Love God x carry Him
about

As light as a feather in their hearts.

NEW SUN SONG

A new Sun is rising A new age begins We are all His lovers Our Beloved God within.

Meher BABA is the song
The song of Love about us
He will shower mercy-bliss
And He will change us.

He has opened wide the door He has turned the key Come, take the Love He brings And scatter it widely. It is now we must begin
To spend the treasure rare
It is now we must live
When Love is to give & to spare.

Strength and joy and mercy
We can bring it in
Meher, Meher, mercy
Love will bring it in.

TRUE LOVE

Make a melody in your heart Do not speak of it
Keep the sacred strings apart
From common noise and din
Build the bird of Love a nest
And dwell therein.

HYMN to MEHER BABA

He is the power and glory
of the sun
He is the lonely beauty
of the moon.
His words of wisdom are circling
the world

Like the stars in brightness. He has the levelling quality of water

And the rich depth of the earth But his Love is the air we breathe. Like jewels on the path, Signposts on the way.

Guided by One who knows
At last I came to the
Perfect Rose.
Those petals sweet
Had fallen round His feet.

THE PHOENIX

Make a heap of your desires

and ego

And light it from a spark

of the great fire
Love - which burns that heap

to ashes;

Then will arise a creature winged
The Phoenix of your one true Self.

ARMATITHI

The rain of Love, it never ceases,
We may stray away,
Lured by trivial things
And foolish vanity;
Yet the rain of Love ever increases.

The rainbow colours of dawn
Tell us it is He - speaking!
This Living Well of Purity.
Such a merciful Rain it is,
We cannot comprehend it.
It is fragrant as a flower
Which falls each day upon earth.

The white jasmine tells a tale, Raining fragrant petals, Which die, and at once another blooms. Hold out your hands to make a cup

And drink His Rain of Love.

FRAGMENT

Each moment is eternity and now,
Each moment is true for us,
We slip through time unaware.
We feel the rain,
Wet as tears falling;
It washes away the past,
It clears the brain,
It warms the heart,
It heals the pain of thought;
If we make it so,
Each moment is a work of art.

HIS RAIN and SUN

When it rains, it is a blessing from heaven. Tears of joy and compassion falling. It is a cleansing rain which the earth receives Nourishing our roots-our food-Bountiful rain as the Water The Beloved's blessing, which kidr found And as he drank, he became immortal.

cont.

A sip of Water and we thirst no more, as Jesus said. When BABA is moving us to action

A gentle shower falls. Give thanks for it, When warmth of sun penetrates

our bones

We feel His Love

His sun-sky is a blue canopy

over us

Lifting our hearts to praise

Lifting our hearts to praise For the wonder of His presence.

LULLABY SONG

Safe and sweet At BABA'S feet No fear is there No despair. If we sing for Him And dance delight And breathe His Name And sleep at night In His peace, In His care, In His Love It is Oneness With Him we share.

Dawn Bird

Every morning I hear A song in the darkness, The sound of lovely faith In God's bounty.

Never again to fear, Never again to doubt That He will come again. Isn't He here?

Feb. 1984

A Sight

These eyes which look upon flowers, mountains, skies and seas; Indeed you are greater far than these -Yet, I long for a sight of Thee: O Lord, reveal yourself to me.

LOVE of ALL

Tears are sacred

Smiles are sacred

Love is sacred.

Tears of that night

Was the smile of my Love.

I am not a story that you can tell;
I am not a song that you can sing;
I am not a voice that you can hear.
Or something that you can see,
Or something that you can know.

I am the common pain Shout loudly of me.

Tree speaks with the jungle Bush speaks with the desert Stars speak with the firmament And I speak with you. Tell your name to me, give your hand to me, Say your deep thoughts to me, give your heart to me.

I have caught your roots
I have spoken with your lips
to all lips,
And our hands are in touch.

I greet you; I sit beside you And in your silence my world builds up.

Ahmed Shamloo. Translated from the Persian by Reza Rajaée and Maud. The second second

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