

THE WHIM

a narrated dance

written for Avatar Meher Baba's 93rd Birthday

I

THE DROP surges forth, amid a million shining drops, from the Source, golden in the Effulgence of their Origin. Outward and outward it surges, together with its myriad brother and sister drops, into the blackness of the Cosmos, creating numerous dreams which appear as reality.

Lightly the drop dances as gas, inertly it lies as stone, strongly as metal, vibrantly it sends out shoots as vegetation, energetically it flies and crawls as worm and insect, unconsciously it continues to crawl as reptile, sleekly it slides into the sea as fish, gracefully it soars out as bird, grossly it lumbers on the earth as animal, and then stands up. And then the moment of dignity comes: it asserts its identity as MAN.

DANCE OF HUMAN DIGNITY

II

THE DROP as Man lives millions of times: it kills and is killed, eats and is eaten by its brother and sister drop-souls. Gradually, through the lessons of suffering, its brain begins to assert the power of Reason.

Millions more lives, with improved quality, but still incomplete, transpire. And through more lessons, Mind begins to develop the faculty of Intuition.

At last the time is right. The drop-soul, having undergone practically everything, is finally ready to benefit from a meeting with the Messiah, the Ancient One, the Avatar. In short order, this meeting now happens, and the soul dances in joy for years afterwards.

DANCE OF THE SOLITUDE OF GOD-LOVE

III

Gradually THE DROP realizes that there was in the meeting with the Divine Beloved, not only the Gift of Love, but also the imperative to serve.

The drop-soul now makes Pilgrimage to the Abode of his Beloved. Upon its return it experiences all other souls as the same Divine Spray that went forth as he himself went forth, out of the Source, the Beloved, in the Original Whim. And in the next moment of Importance, it recognizes fully its responsibility to return to the Source by Service to these other drops.

DANCE OF THE GLORY OF THE RETURN TO THE SOURCE THROUGH LOVE AND SERVICE

IV

Now the drop-soul becomes a dynamo that sets other drop-souls dancing. And each one that becomes awakened to dance then automatically knows to visit the Beloved's Abode.

The Dance becomes both furious and ecstatic, gaining momentum, until the DROP forever loses itself in the OCEAN.

JAI BABA!

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