



Meher Baba

*Keep calling to Him in your heart
and He will always hear you
and help you in the way
He knows is best for you.*

—Mani

Manija Sheriar Irani

December 15, 1918 — August 19, 1996

Avatar Meher Baba ki Jai!

1-706 315

Baba, You Found Me

Mani, Meher Baba's sister



When I was a rose
pining
In my static pose,
You came to me
shining
A dewdrop on my lips
I held you close to me.
When I was a thrush
pouring
my yearning from a bush,
I was in song
adoring
You in wondrous praise
All day long.
When I was a grain of sand
sleeping
In parched desert land,
weeping
for a breath of love
You kissed me as caressing
rain drops from above.
I was once a gurgling brook
stealing
O'er arid paths forsook;
In all my ups and downs
feeling
You in every stone and nook.
And now I am a human
wondering
where to find the loved one,
wondering.
But once again You found me,
Dear Beloved One.