



For Mani and Mehera

written for Love of

MEHER BABA

our Lord

with love from

Mxvd Kennedy

1971

1-704300

Silent Centre

You have made us into devotees of yourself,
Beloved!

You have made yourself the Father
and Mother of unruly children,
children who are longing to grow,
who never rest or relax or go slow,
nor lie in the dust or gaze at the stars,
or contemplate the moon stealthily,
but race on, blinded by noise,
along windswept roads -
chased by grinding wheels relentlessly.

Then you came
you laid a calming hand on our brow
and taught us an effortless quiet.
You taught us how to switch off the engine
and how to remember God
and live in the NOW.
We have learnt to look and to listen.
To remain steadfast - withdrawn
and round the room flows a silent Love.
You have made us into devotees of yourself,
Beloved!

In this place the water is calm,
is level - the blood flows back to the heart,
down, down, we float below the surface,
and cease the swaying motion
of this and that - of right and wrong.
Empty opinions bleach the air,
Here is rest at last;
We are content to be
Your devotees Beloved!

You have brought us here where we belong,
where we can be one - yours is the song.
Where no-one is striving to excel.
There is no sound.
Here you have come to bless us,
"Take off your shoes, for this is
 holy ground."
You have made us into devotees of yourself,
 Beloved!

Feb./March 1971.

The Caged Bird

Baba's Love is as a sea of bliss
Eternal joy of peace we taste
by dipping into this.
He is the perfume in the air we breathe,
and having found this PURITY
we sigh with wonder and with awe;
Our hearts are melting inwardly,
and something stirs, bursting to be free.
Like a caged bird we flutter and cry
"Oh, what have I missed by being 'me'?"
Now I know the Truth HE IS GOD
and I am only nothing, nothing.
Nothing is REAL BUT GOD."
And BABA is our LORD,
our sweet loving Lord who sets us free.

April 1st, 1971.

A Smiling Baba

He is here! A perfume in the air.
We feel Him, we become aware of Him.
Then we see our small self
blocking the way.
We know that He is God -
then we see our self.
We cannot hope to be like
Him, to reach to His power
of compassion, Love and
detachment.
We feel dejected like a small
child, chided by its Father.

Then He stoops. He is
smiling. We suddenly feel
His arm around us.
He lifts us off the ground
onto our feet. He says
silently:
"Look, that is the WAY
forward. Do not look back!"
We forget self again,
looking far away.
We see a shining BABA
smiling joyfully and we
look in another direction -
and another.
We see BABA is each person.
He says
"Come, let us dance,
the Music is PLAYING."

Past Errors

In the most beautiful way
Baba forgives us. All our
faults and weaknesses He
overlooks. Out of the
tangled skein of our sanskaras
He pulls one or two good
threads and somehow He
makes us follow these
threads and strengthen
them and He alone knows
how it is done -
so that gradually we
overcome the tangled mass
of bungling errors
which was our previous
life. We would be in despair
if we thought only of
past mistakes but He came
and He changed all our
life's pattern.
This is the true alchemy
of changing base metal
into gold.

June, 1970.

Gold

Once we have come to BABA
and found Him in our hearts,
then our lives begin to show
a real purpose, like a
golden thread running thru'
it all.

Instead of confused selfish
pursuits with countless
setbacks and mistakes,
come golden opportunities,
contacts with beautiful
people and revelations
of divine Truth.

We have chance meetings
and unusual happenings
in illusion, which form
an exciting pattern
because we are living
in the moment and
making no plans for the
future.

So this is the way
God wants us to live -
a life of adventure, each
day unfolding and showing
us that anything is possible.
Beloved BABA is like an
inexhaustible gold-mine -
you dig and dig and
there is always more gold.

Prayer

Beloved BABA!
Thank you for all that
You have done for us,
Your children, in the time
of Life on Earth. Thank You
for all You allowed
Your body to do and to
suffer for us.
While Your Holy Spirit
now pervades this world
- all life has benefited
by Your divine Presence,
and we feel the LIVE-LOVE
force which You are giving
us as a gift. It is flowing
in our veins.
Can we be worthy of it?
O make us worthy of it.
Thank you Father.

Because of the Love,
patience, and understanding
guidance of Beloved
BABA we have become
Truer to our SELF, or
are becoming so.
The false self is gradually
discarded.

Speed the day when
Beloved BABA will say
the WORD and give us
the divine touch of His
Grace that will raise
our consciousness
and open our hearts
to more Love.
Thank you Father
for this fair promise.

Sacred Fire

BABA is the Purifying
FIRE. Approach Him and
you will feel the great
warmth. The false self
(ego) will begin to singe
and a little will be destroyed.

It is a bright FIRE,
a beautiful Fire and like
moths we are attracted.
We fly away but we
return.

The ashes fall from us
at His feet. Our hearts
are warmed, we are glad
to burn and feel the
need to lose much that
is unwanted in ourselves.
To lose all would be better.
How hard it is to burn up
all in the Purifying Fire
of Love.

* * * * *

In the ever living moment
keep BABA in heart.

* * * * *

Beloved!

By your selfless LOVE
You are right with us.
You have become part of us,
I can never be worthy of You,
the supreme Love of all loves.

To meet with you BABA
is the bliss of all bliss.

The greatest privilege
on Earth is to know
the Lord while He is here
with us.
To know Him is to love Him.

* * * * *

Thank you for each
moment of bliss, when
we forget ourselves
and remember you.

* * * * *

Dear BABA, I open myself to You
Please guide me in everything I do.

Suffering comes and suffering goes
True Love comes and never goes,
it grows!

* * * * *

Empty me of myself O Lord
that I may be filled with Thy Love.

* * * * *

O Lord please enter my
heart and live there
as my eternal SELF.

* * * * *

Thy Love is paramount in my heart
And Thy perfection is my gauge.

* * * * *

I am a shadow and my Lord is the SUN.

* * * * *

Finding Him is to find the perfect company.

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If we concentrate our
minds on Him, we live
in the peace of His
sweet presence.

* * * * *

By the power of His Name,
He has gathered us all together.
How else could we meet?
The Lord in His mercy came.

* * * * *

Who is He?
He is our inspiration.
Who is He?
He is the interpretation of God on Earth.

* * * * *

Awake from sleep
God is there
Deep within say
a prayer.

Keep the silence
Find the peace
He is here
Pain will cease.

* * * * *

God is everywhere
in every blessed atom!

* * * * *

Looking at BABA brings peace
Feeling BABA brings bliss,
Harmony flows around you
And wings you away from care.
It is the bliss of the soul
Rising up to the surface
Turbid water becomes clear.

* * * * *

All our wants are consumed
in Thy Love BABA,
for you satisfy our deepest need.

* * * * *

O Beloved!
The darkness is beautiful
with Thy presence.
In the darkness I feel You approach
And Your Love-Blessing
comes then to me.
No loneliness ever is there
only the hand of God
touches my head.

How can we know Him,
we human kind?
How can we know Him?
We can never know Him
We can only trust,
we can only feel
His great loving heart.

Light

Even the seventh shadow
of Your shadow
is brightness to us.
Without You we have
no Light.

Rose Glory

Tell me, why are we so proud ?

Just look slowly at this rose,

How impossible to describe !

Bring it in out of the rain
and watch how it will thrive
because we love it.

It has so many petals
cream-crumpled in glory
and laughter-loving glee.

Yet it hurts to see

Such a sweet moment's story.

The curly shells are singing
in the pride of creation —

Surrounded by darkest leaves
each bird-like, wing-taking.

Beside BABA's face,

So many petals

So many faces

Each shining, perfectly blissful
Each speaking and GIVING !

Tell me, can we do the same ?

Flowers

When you begin to forget
yourself, when you are
preoccupied with thinking
about the Divine Beloved -
then you begin to feel Him
within you.

Why did Buddha hold up
a single flower in front
of His disciples and sit
in silence looking at it?
Because to Him it expressed
everything. God in creation.
Why do we love flowers
so much?

Surely because we see them
as symbols of perfection.
We see in them God's Love
and divine game of creating
Himself in myriad forms
of beauty and charm.

We are left gasping
at the infinite variety of
beautiful forms, colours
and perfumes.

All created for pure joy.
We know the same divine
essence which created
us is at the heart of
the flowers -
so we are not strangers
- they are ourselves
in another form.

Live for joy
Live with Him
Live for Meher BABA.

Let Thy will
be my will.

The peace of BABA
be with us.
Above, below, around
and within us.

Thou art the All in ONE
The ONE in all.

Soundless

The sound of silence is Your voice
It is a soundless sound -

O Beloved VOICE

You sing to us each day,

Please hear us when we pray!

O God within

Keep welling up

O pain and sin

depart from us -

Each pure intent, each gentle thought
of loving friend, each generous act
Brings Light and peace;
Unite in LOVE to-day.

