

A dedication to my Gurus

What is God I ask myself,
Could he be high up in the sky?
Of course not, I chide myself,
For who then answers to all my "Whys"?
So what is God, I ask myself.

A mother's touch, a gentle breeze
A sunset and the stormy sea
A bird in flight, the lightening strike
A garden filled with nature's delights
Is this God? Yes this is God , but wait there's
more

A helping hand, a caring gesture
A selfless act to make it better
To put one's own needs aside and do
what needs to be done and see it through
Is this God? Yes this is God but wait there's
more

A thought that occurs in the mind,
A will to be courageous and kind
No need for pain and strife of separation
Seeking the oneness from the isolation.
Is this God? Yes this is God, but wait there's
more

Staying with the Self in contemplation I learn
I am not the doer or the done
I am not the Bhokta having fun
I am all there is, all that can be
So what kind of eyes do I need to see?
So is this God I ask myself
Yes this is God, but wait there's more.

The guru shows the way with light
Shining brightly in the darkest night
The knower, known and knowing as one
He melts the heart strings as away the fear
runs
Clarifying the Shruti's words like the rising
Sun
Is this God? Yes this is God but wait there's
more.

This knowledge that is our hidden treasure
Remains shrouded until we are pure to the
measure
Reveals Self-evident Atman as it awakens the
peace
My own swarupa, the ananda of all that "is"
Yes, this is God but is that me?

The self shining atman illuminates all asti
I surrender all that is at His lotus feet
I am knowledge, full and complete
Yes this is God and this is me!!

Love flows like a torrential river
Filling me up with awe and tears
How could my reality be hidden so well
Could it be Maya casting a spell?
The question answers itself as I dwell
Upon the One Vastu, the Self.
Yes this is God and this is me
This is you and all that can be.

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