

Wisdom of the Lotus



to the sun,

Like the leaves

raising their heads



like marigolds afloat



upon terracotta seas,





we are
a moving
unmoving moment.



See, we are the flowers



suspended,



little galaxies

in the night of black stone

when you fill us with white light!



Then let the birds

thrill the ochre sky

with their singing,



and may the marigolds of plenty

rain upon us.



spiral

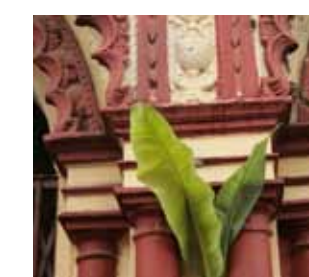
Let us



like banana leaves,
green palms tender



and open,





our hands praise
the stones,
the sweetness of water,

the dew-wet bael leaf,
jasmine buds tear-dropping
in soft air.

May we always
hold you
within us!



And unfolding petal on petal

reveal to us your heart of flame,



fulfill us



o lotus of the universe!



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