

The body is a servant; train it with love.

We entered the house of realization,
we witnessed the body.

The whirling skies, the many-layered earth,
the seventy-thousand veils,
we found in the body.

The night and the day, the planets,
the words inscribed on the Holy Tablets,
the hill that Moses climbed, the Temple,
and Israfil's trumpet, we observed in the body.

Torah, Psalms, Gospel, Quran --
what these books have to say,
we found in the body.

Everybody says these words of Yunus
are true. Truth is wherever you want it.
We found it all within the body.

--Yunus Emre, *The Drop that Became the Sea*
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The cause of narrow mindedness is multiplicity:
the senses are drawn in many directions.
Know that the world of unification lies beyond sense:
if you want unity, move in that direction.

[Rumi, Mathnawi I, 3099]

Have You Lost Your Horse?

So long as the heart does not see the Giver of its conscience,
so long as the arrow does not see the far-shooting Archer,
one who is that blind thinks his horse is lost.
He's stubbornly spurring his horse along the way,
but he thinks his horse, sweeping him onward like the wind, is lost.

That scatterbrain runs from door to door
searching everywhere and asking everyone,
"Who stole my horse; where is he?"
What is that you're sitting on, O master?
"Yes, this is the horse, but where is the horse?"
O you in search of your horse, be aware of yourself!

[*Mathnawi I: 1114-1119*]

The Reins of Love

I'm drunk from a cup engraved with the word "Love."
The horse I ride has Love for its reins.
This Love is a supreme work, but
I am bound to the One who loves his slave.

[*Quatrains: 256*]