December 17th, 2017, Louisville

The heart leads you to the neighborhood of the people of heart.

The body leads you to the prison of water and earth. Nourish your heart with the appropriate food, find spiritual maturity in conversation with the mature.

[I, 721-726]

To us a different language has been given,

And a place besides heaven and hell. Those whose hearts are free have a different soul, a pure jewel excavated from a different mine.

Quatrain 403

Abundance is seeking the beggars and the poor, just as beauty seeks a mirror.

Beggars, then, are the mirrors of God's bounty, and they that are with God are united with Absolute Abundance.

[l, 2745, 2750]

That which God said to the rose, and caused it to laugh in full-blown beauty,

He said to my heart, and made it a hundred times more beautiful.

[III, 4129]

It was Mary's painful need that made the infant Jesus begin to speak from the cradle.

Whatever grew has grown for the sake of those in need,

so that a seeker might find the thing he sought. If God most High has created the heavens,

He has created them for the purpose of satisfying needs. Wherever a pain is, that's where the cure goes;

wherever poverty is, that's where provision goes. Wherever a difficult question is, that's where the answer goes; wherever a ship is, water goes to it. **Don't seek the water; increase your thirst,**

so water may gush forth from above and below.

Until the tender-throated babe is born, how should the milk for it flow from the mother's breast?

[III, 3204; 3208-3213]

The whole of your six senses, can be compared to a horse. The light of God is the rider: without the rider the horse is useless. **The light of God rides the body's eye.** The soul yearns for God. God's light enhances the senses. This is the meaning of *Light upon Light*.

[II, 1286, 1290-3]

No mirror ever became iron again; no bread ever became wheat; no ripened grape ever became sour fruit. Mature yourself and be secure from a change for the worse. Become Light.

[II, 1317-18]

Water says to the dirty, "Come here." The dirty one says, "I am so ashamed." Water says, "How will your shame be washed away... without me?"

[II, 1366-67]

[translations by Camille & Kabir Helminski]