

Only...

an Offering to Gurudev

*Only when there's space can I meet you
Only when there's no-one are You there
Only when there's silence we're together
Only when there's nothing comes this prayer.*

*Only in remembering turn the tables
Only then the outside's looking in
Where whispering Your name into the darkness
The veils between these worlds begin to thin.*

*Only when there's waiting can things happen
Only then is touched the river's flow
Only within patience grace is showering
And the seeds within this heart can start to grow.*

*Only in the mirror can I see You
Looking outside of the glass instead of in
But then who am I, what and how and whether
Where exactly do I end and You begin?*

*There was a dream so many times in passing
Of a particle of sand upon the shore
So tiny was this morsel... tiny, tiny
Yet the infinite knocking at its door.
But this particle of sand was lost in smallness
And the pressure of this vastness just too wide
That it clung with all its might to its existence
And ignored the call of what it saw inside.*

*So hear this cry and help me to remember
Your name in every moment, every sigh
Of longing, wishing, wanting to be near You
And reflecting simply moments passing by...*

*For only with Your help can I meet You
Only in Your presence can I dare
To leave behind the shackles I am holding
And offer up 'myself' to You in prayer.*

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