

A spirit who lives in this world and does not wear the shirt of love,  
such an existence is a deep disgrace.

Be foolishly in love,  
because love is all there is.

There is no way into presence except through a love exchange.

If someone asks, But what is love? answer, Dissolving the will.  
True freedom comes to those who have escaped the questions  
of freewill and fate.

Love is an emperor.  
The two worlds play across him.  
He barely notices their tumbling game.

Love and lover live in eternity.  
Other desires are substitutes  
for that way of being.

How long do you lay embracing a corpse?  
Love rather the soul, which cannot be held.

Anything born in spring dies in the fall,  
but love is not seasonal.  
With wine pressed from grapes, expect a hangover.

But this love path has no expectations.  
You are uneasy riding the body?  
Dismount. Travel lighter.  
Wings will be given.

Be clear like a mirror  
reflecting nothing

Be clean of pictures and the worry  
that comes with images

Gaze into what is not ashamed  
or afraid of any truth.

Contain all human faces in your own  
without any judgment of them.

Be pure emptiness.

What is inside that? you ask.

Silence is all I can say.

Lovers have some secrets that they keep.

~ Rumi