

Message 203

Paris, Feb. 8. 2011

Tagore more and more!

Pathey Chole Jetey Jetey
Kotha Konkhaane
Tomaar Parosh Aase Kakhon Ke Jaane,
Ki Achenaa Kusumer Gandhey
Ki Gopan Aapon Aanandey
Kon Pathiker Kon Gaaney
Tomaar Parosh Aase Kakhon Ke Jaane,
Sahosa Daarun Dukhataapey
Sakol Bhubon Jaube Kampey,
Sakol Pather Ghoche Chinno,
Sakol Bandhon Jaubey Chhinno,
Mrityu Aaghaat Laage Praaney,
Tomar Parosh Aase Kakhon Ke Jaane.

In an alone-ness while passing by the fragrance of an unknown flower, being devoid of all forms of expectations, in the depth of a strange solitary joyfulness, triggered by the spontaneous singing from a fellow walker, one was suddenly stunned and stupefied by a Mysterious Sanctity!

And during the darkest hour of ache and agony, when earth was in a devastating quake, when all possibility of redemption perished, when the experience-structure came to an end, when death started knocking the door, one was mercilessly struck by a Magnificent Holiness!

In one salutation to Thee, my God, let all my senses spread out and touch this world at thy feet.

Like a rain-cloud of July hung low with its burden of unshed showers let my entire mind bend down at thy door in one salutation to Thee.

Let all my songs gather together their diverse strains into a single current and flow to a sea of silence in one salutation to Thee.

Like a flock of homesick cranes flying night and day back to their mountain nests let all my life take its voyage to its eternal home in one salutation to Thee.

Jai Parosh (Touch Divine)