

## Within This Now

I have no relationship  
with you or to you.

What separation  
is there between us  
to keep us  
linked together?

How can I pray to you  
when you aren't over there  
somewhere else?

Everything that is,  
is within this now.

You and I are within  
this now.

How can I pray out  
from within this now?

I pray out,  
but you're  
not out there.

I pray in,  
and here you are.

## Over There

I loved you more easily  
when you were over there.

You're here,  
and I can't see you,  
anymore.

I can't think about you.  
I can't long for you.  
I can't miss you.  
I can't listen for you.  
I can't go looking for you.

You're here,  
and you're not  
what I imagined,  
when I imagined you  
from afar.

## Thinking of Love

When I'm with you,  
my thoughts dissolve,  
I never had thoughts,  
I will never have thoughts  
again.

When I think about  
some old problem,  
I remember it fondly,  
a bench I sold or a pair  
of sandals I wore out.

I gave up  
my problems for you,  
but I kept thinking  
about them.

My favorite problem,  
thinking, I give to you.

## I Fell In Love

I fell in love with you,  
it was a great time.

All my parts were changed,  
my body was changed,  
my mind was changed.

Being in love,  
I fell out of  
falling in love.

Now it's only love I feel.  
There's no thrill in this.

Now, nothing has changed,  
now, everything is real.

Now, nothing is real,  
now, even nothing is real.

## I Tell Others

When I say  
how much I love you,  
some think I've gone  
too far in love.

They compare it  
to their own ideas,  
or worse,  
to their own  
experiences.

They're used to  
being hurt or  
disappointed  
in love.

Try this, I say,  
my love  
is completely  
monogamous  
and faithful to all.

Your love won't mind,  
if my love is the same.

## This Love I Say

This love, I say,  
is like falling in  
nothing but love.

Everything that failed  
with all other loves  
works with you.

Nothing works  
to end your love.

I feel foolish  
trying to impress you.  
You don't care about  
my foolishness.

You bring me gifts.  
Even when I refuse them,  
the treasure gets higher.

## All The Time

With you,  
I have all the time  
and all the love.

I can't compare having  
with not having.

I go away and come back,  
and you're still here.

I go away, and I discover  
I haven't gone anywhere.

If anybody else was like that,  
I'd think I was being followed.

Wherever we go and come,  
we go and come the same.

Truth can't follow me,  
and I can't follow truth.  
Neither of us goes first.

## It Took So Long

It took so long  
to say I love you.

I knew you knew,  
why should I say it?

When I finally did,  
I discovered it did  
wonders for my mind.

In this love, my mind  
goes out of itself.

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## All My Thoughts

I say all my thoughts  
are of you, instead,  
all my thoughts  
run away from you.

I throw my thoughts  
back on you.  
All my thoughts  
spring from you.

Each new time  
they leave you,  
knowing from where  
they came, they leave  
themselves behind.

## Warm Water

I sound like an overweening lover,  
when I say how much I love you.

This peace in my heart  
comes out of my mouth  
as joy.

This joy  
in a human tongue  
sounds like ecstasy.

Ecstasy, in a clear mind,  
is like children at play  
in the first warm pool  
of a new rain.

Joy

Some think this joyfulness  
is a hypnotic dance of idiots.

They don't know simple reality  
is its other name.

## Some Get Rich

Some get rich on love.

That kind of love  
is the perfect betrayal  
of foolishness.

That common insanity,  
that everyone's drunk on,  
isn't for me, certainly not  
in public.

Now, here I am,  
shouting from  
the top of my lungs,  
even with my mouth shut.

Love God!

Love God!  
I heard them say,  
and they showed me  
a man's face, like mine.

Isn't he beautiful?  
they said, and his face  
looked like every  
other face I see.

Love God! they said  
and told how wretched  
they'd be if they didn't.  
Love God! they said,  
like a demand.  
Love God! they said,  
and I thought,  
*the rain rains.*  
Love God! I thought  
without thinking,  
and I was raining,  
three times.

I love you God!  
I said without words,  
and the raining rain  
rains rain, without end.

## Awash in Love

I felt your love,  
I knew you loved me.

I was awash in your love,  
I swam in the sea  
of your love.

I touched love  
with every nerve  
of my swimming body.

I swam in love,  
I was humble  
and grateful.

Then, one day,  
and every day since,  
I saw there was  
no swimmer here  
in my part of the sea.

## You Are My Love

You are my love,  
I can't be poor.

How can I beg,  
when my begging  
bowl is full?

When I love anything  
that I think is other than you,  
I throw myself to the dogs.

This is an insult  
to the dogs.

## Counting the Ways

How do I love thee?

Let me count the ways.

Now, I've done it! Now,  
I'll be counting forever.

How do I love thee?

Let me count the way.

One. Now,  
take away the one.

Less than one way  
do I love thee.

In no ways,  
do I love thee.

How many ways  
do I love thee?

This way is beyond counting,  
all is the same as none.

## Love Comes To Me

This love comes to me  
like good bread in the body.

I devour the bread of this love,  
and here it comes in me, like  
warm water flows into cool water,  
slowly, gently, and the cool water  
can't remember when.

## In This Embrace

Where did love come from?  
Where did I come from?

We've been here in this embrace,  
forever, in this silent being together.

It would appear I am alone,  
but on closer examination,  
I'm not here at all.

Where did this  
being here  
come from?

This love has no  
coming or going.

## Be Jealous

Are you jealous of my love?

I say, steal my love,  
use all your passion.

Don't hold anything back,  
it will take all you've got.

Don't belittle your desire,  
don't be afraid of my position,  
here inside the love you covet.

Do your best,  
make me envious  
of your desire.

Dear Love Itself

Dear love,  
I can't lose you.

How can I sing  
a sad song of love?

Here's my sadness;  
for lifetimes, I forgot  
how much I love and  
how much I am loved.

I can't sing that sad song  
for long.

In this moment, I am love itself.  
What are lifetimes in this moment?

In this moment, a million lifetimes  
of pains and pleasures  
are not remembered.

## I Say I Love

I say I love,  
and this utterance  
is beyond words.

I say I love,  
not for anyone's ears.

The joy in my voice  
calms the animals,  
in who we are.

This Singing

This singing  
rises in my heart.

This singing  
rises in my throat.

This singing  
rises in my eyes.

This singing  
rises in my mind.

The rush of wings  
in an open sky.

And I'm born again  
in the soaring of this reality.

## You Taught Me

This love you taught me,  
you taught like a mirror teaches.

Now, I am the teaching mirror,  
teaching you how much you are loved.

And these words are reflections  
upon reflections of love upon love.

## I Assumed

I assumed you loved me,  
I took it on authority.

I thought it was a given.  
I stayed in one place.

I decided to accept it,  
I decided not to fight it.

I let it happen, I said yes,  
and here you were.

You overwhelmed  
me with love.

I caught love  
like the flu,  
It overcame me.

I caught love from you,  
I went down on my knees.

Now it is in me, now it is me.  
Now, I'm contagious.

## This Love

Before I was in this love,  
I couldn't tell who I loved.

I loved this one and that one,  
I loved them all, I loved myself.

Love was insects  
that came once,  
twice, a few times,  
in swarms, like a plague.

Then love died  
or hibernated,  
or showed up  
like one fat fly.

In this love,  
no more insects.

This love is now upon me,  
like uncalendared time,  
like no others  
in the otherlessness  
of love itself.

## The Proof of Love

Some say to their love,  
*I want to spend  
the rest of my life  
proving my love  
to you.*

I laugh,  
how can I  
prove my love  
to love itself?

The only proof  
comes  
when all proving  
has ceased to be.

A falling raindrop  
shouts at the sea,  
PROVE YOUR  
LOVE TO ME!

## Who We Are

When I look in your face,  
where does my wisdom go?

I can't think of a thing,  
and my headache goes away.

I stop feeling emotional,  
and my heartache goes away.

When I look in your face,  
I look in, and I look out,  
from nothing to nothing.

When I look in your face,  
I can't remember my name.

We recognize each other  
in being who we are,  
neither, in this all.

## All My Seeing

All my seeing returns  
from where it came.

I love you, and I find  
my love is here within.

I recognize your love,  
and my recognition  
is here within.

Where can I look  
and not see you?

## Love Strips Love

This love  
strips pretense  
from love.

The dramatic  
clothing of love  
conceals the love  
within.

Your love for me  
and my love for you  
have cleared the air.

This love has revealed  
reality, stripped of  
all its claims.

Raw, naked reality,  
in the light of love.

## About This Love

In my head, this love  
is a desperate struggle  
for love to free itself  
from the bag  
it's tied up in.

Then, a miracle occurs!

I drop the bag, and  
my love jumps free.

## Outbursts Of Love

Outbursts  
of love  
inbursting  
upon my heart.

How do I find  
the source of love,  
when everywhere  
I look I see its tracks?

I look where direction  
has no arrows.

I look within the seer,  
and outbursting love  
is all I find.

## Here Within

Here,  
within this love  
I can't see any  
without.

When I go  
without love,  
and I go within,  
I see this love  
is here.

Where is without,  
within this love?

Within this love  
is everywhere, and  
without this love  
is still within.

No greater is there,  
than this love.

No other is there,  
than this love.

## Wave And Rain And Ocean

Wave and rain and ocean  
have no quarrel to mend  
with each other.

I say I love you, as rain  
speaks to the ocean  
it falls upon, enters,  
and becomes.

I say I love you,  
as a wave becomes itself,  
still within the ocean's swell.

I say I love you,  
as clouds form above  
the ocean below.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
what does any one not know  
of the other?

By what name do I call myself?  
Love is another pseudonym.

## How Can I Say

How can I say  
I am not this love  
I say I have for you?

How can I say you  
are not this love I say  
I have for you?

I am broken free of boundaries,  
how can I divide the indivisible?

Look how this love  
has designed our difference,  
each one distinct within the other.

## This Flower

I give this flower to the garden.  
This flower I am, I offer to you.

This giving returns  
the gift to the giver.

In this giving, we are  
reunited the same.

## I Tell You

When I tell you  
my soul belongs  
to you,  
I don't tell you  
anything new.

I only give up  
my claim to it.

I give up my claim  
to myself, I give up  
my claim to you.

Who am I to claim  
a soul, when you  
in me is me in you.

Where can I go to  
stake my claim?

## I Pray You

I pray you to become me,  
so that who I am is pulled  
within me, and I am inside  
out, backwards reversed,  
and undone.

I pray to be what I am,  
without, ever again,  
being what you are not.

## The Greatest Love

The greatest love  
I have ever known  
was a message  
from the messenger  
I had yet to meet,  
in meeting myself  
in love, to love  
is to meet love.

How could I forget  
the message this messenger  
of love itself brought to me,  
in the recognition of who I am?

## My Heart Is Empty

My heart is empty for you.

I don't think about you,  
my body doesn't miss you.

I'm here, you seem to come in,  
and I'm still the same.

Nothing matters to me,  
when you're around,  
and neither do you.

Finally, I have tasted  
love beyond all these names.

## It's Hard To Pray

It's hard to pray  
from inside this prayer.

How can I think about wetness  
from within this endless sea?

How can I consider light  
from within this sun  
that I am with you?

## I Try To Tell

I try to tell who you are,  
but I only know who  
you are in me.

You are the one  
in whom I am myself,  
without any end or boundary,  
without any understanding,  
without any care or thought  
or expectation.

You are freedom, and love itself,  
and being in being, and being itself.

You see how hard it is for me  
to say who you are.

You are the one in whom  
I am no longer one, and you  
are the one who makes me  
one, without separation,  
without question.

You are like this to me,  
beyond likeness.

## Forgive Me

Forgive me,  
I don't know  
how to speak  
about this love  
I have for you.

I can't find  
where it begins  
and where it ends.

It begins everywhere,  
and its end cannot  
be found.

## Empty Eyes

You have the emptiest eyes  
I have ever gazed into.

I have empty eyes for you.

My emptiness falls  
into your emptiness.

There's no  
in or out with you.

I open my eyes  
to your open eyes.

This opening  
never closes.

I imagine what I imagine  
imagines me, and I am  
what is.

## All I Thought You Were

Of all the things  
I thought you  
were to me,  
you're nothing  
I ever thought  
you were.

This nothing,  
that I think you are,  
is called everything else,  
but what you are.

What you are  
is what I am,  
and I am  
what you are,  
until there is no  
you and no I,  
nothing but what is.

## Like the Wind

You have stripped me naked  
to love you without  
a moment's ceasing.

This life is not nothing  
to be left for love.

This love gives and removes  
nothing from everything.

A man lives inside his life  
like sleep, and then one day  
he is born awake, lifted up  
like leaves in a whirlwind,  
like the wind.