



# Resurrection

mystical poems of longing, surrender and joy

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# Preface

What is the Resurrection?

It is a returning to Life.

When asked how to enjoy life and how to know what direction to go, the mystic Joseph Campbell often replied simply:

“Follow your bliss.”

At first, that may sound self-indulgent, and at first it may be, but as time passes the little self, the ego, gradually gives way to the eternal Self and the attraction of the impermanent is overshadowed by the transcendent. In that process, the nature of the bliss changes from mere self-indulgence to Self-Realization.

Mahatma Gandhi once told a journalist that the secret of his life could be summarized in just three words from the first verse of the Isa Upanishad:

“Renounce and enjoy!”

Renouncing the world is not an attempt to suppress or escape the world, but rather is a blissful rising above the attraction of the unreal, the unimportant, the impermanent.

Sufi master Inayat Khan wrote:

“The final victory in the battle of life for every soul is when he has risen above the things which once he most valued.”

The victory of rising above the differences and distinctions of this ephemeral world is a rebirth into a new life, in this world but not of this world, the joyful realization of the essence of the Beloved.



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# Now is the Time

what is  
    this longing  
that nothing in  
    this world can satisfy?

a longing  
    for Life itself,  
not for these worldly shadows,  
    but for the very essence of Life,

a longing  
    to awaken from this dream  
and kiss the lips  
    of Life,

a longing  
    to dance and sing  
and become lost in the  
    many faces of the Beloved,

now is the time  
    to settle the accounts  
and begin  
    life anew

now is the time for Resurrection.

# Wholeness

when you are fragmented and separated  
the world is fragmented and separated

when you are whole  
the world is whole

beyond the  
grasp of the senses  
there is a Wholeness

in the Wholeness there is a rhythm  
coming and going  
living and dying  
everything has a reason  
in this rhythm of  
Wholeness

when you are divided  
the reasons are veiled  
when you are whole  
the reasons are apparent

before setting out to  
fix the world  
take a look at yourself

when you are whole,  
the world is whole.

# Joseph's Well

if they cast you  
    into the deepest darkest well  
know that you are in  
    good company  
the greatest of the prophets and saints  
    have been there before you  
let it be as a rose garden,  
    let it be as a banquet  
a joyous celebration  
    with the Beloved

# That Which has Always Been

The River does not begin  
flowing simply because we wish it to be so

rather it is through the asking  
that we become aware of  
That Which has always been.

# Asking

ask for what you really want

asking is a laying down of some of our armor  
an opening to what may be  
a welcoming of that which we have not been aware  
the crumbling of our own walls of separation

ask for what you really want

# The Very Best

the very best

is much too good to be  
bartered or sold

it can only be given away

# Between the Words

oh My children

I am not in the words of the book  
    I am not in the words of the song  
I am not in the words of the sermon  
    I am in the silence between the words

I speak to you  
    but you do not hear  
I tell you the secrets of the universe  
    but you do not hear

between the words  
    there is a silence  
        meet Me there

# Drink it Up

only a moment here  
drink it up  
and move on

there is no permanence here  
this is a place of  
coming and going

drink it up  
sing  
dance  
and move on

# Every Moment

dear friend this is  
    the moment  
the mystery of the abyss  
    is awaiting  
the raging fire  
    is calling  
the great calamity  
    is now  
the end of your old world  
    has arrived

surrender  
    to the scales  
        of justice

give up the desires  
    of this world  
        return to life

let each dawn be a resurrection  
    let each breath be a resurrection  
        let each moment be a resurrection

behold the face of the Beloved in every face  
    behold the face of the Beloved in all that exists  
        behold the face of the One who enfolds you in every moment

## O' Flame

o' flame that will be  
o' flame that has been  
you are this same flame  
glowing  
burning  
here now  
then gone from view  
still glowing  
still burning  
the flame that has  
not yet arrived  
is made of the same stuff  
as the flame that burns now  
the same stuff as  
the flame that was  
the coming and the going  
and being  
are all the same  
parts of the whole

o' flame that will be  
o' flame that has been  
you are this same flame  
everywhere and nowhere  
seen and unseen  
without a face  
i see your face everywhere  
without a form  
i touch your body

unseen you are here  
    seen you are here  
having departed you are still here  
    still there  
    unchanged  
    ever changing  
    the wheel turns  
that which was fades away  
the unseen springs into view  
these senses cannot hold you  
    yet i am filled

o' flame that will be  
    o' flame that has been  
you are this same flame

# One Breath

beyond the breath  
there is Breath

not just this breath  
of air  
but beyond this  
there are unseen worlds  
breathing  
throbbing  
bringing into being  
and stripping away all that was

beyond this breath  
there is One Breath  
which is all that has ever been

# Look at the Flowers

seekers

wander along

so many paths

struggling to find the Beloved

becoming lost in

prayers and chants

searching and seeking

dances and ceremonies

struggle and suffering

oh my dear friend

look at the flowers

and tell me

what did they do

to bloom so beautifully?

# My Eyes

do you see

My eyes  
behind the veil of the beggar on the street?

do you see

My eyes  
behind the veil of every face that you meet?

# Magnificent

for those  
    who are preoccupied  
with the  
    woes of the little self

this world  
    is something to be fixed  
something  
    in dire need of repair

but listen  
    there is another voice  
patiently waiting  
    to be heard  
gently whispering  
    ahhhhh this is magnificent!

# Celebrate

i asked

what can i do?

and heard the reply:

Enjoy!

i asked

really, what can i do?

and heard the reply:

Dance!

i asked

but, what can i do?

and heard the reply:

Celebrate!

i asked,

really, what is it that i can do?

and heard the reply:

Enjoy the garden that I have made!

# The Immensity of Your Love

in a moment of time  
    when the time is right  
the Buddha will awaken  
    the Light of Muhammad will shine  
the Christ will arise  
    the eternal Self will be unleashed  
they are already within your heart  
    waiting to be set free

day after day  
    satisfied with dissatisfaction  
but one day  
    in a moment of time  
a moment of truth  
    a day of reckoning  
you will discover  
    the immensity of your love

# Pure Heart

the pure heart  
is One

the pure eye  
sees only purity  
the pure tongue  
speaks only purity  
the pure hand  
offers only purity  
the pure ear  
hears only purity

the pure heart  
is One

# Womb of the Divine

from the depths of night  
the day is born  
out of the darkness  
the light emerges  
out of the human being  
the divine arises

all of creation is  
the womb of the divine

born into the world  
but not of it  
born into the world  
yet beyond it

# Only this Journey

oh my dear friend

if we live a thousand times a thousand lifetimes  
still we could not create even an ant  
a blade of grass or a leaf

oh my dear friend

we are but sunbeams  
shimmering for a moment  
across this pond

the delusions of personal grandeur  
deserve to die here and now

sing and dance and love in joyful praise  
it's time to wave the white flag of surrender  
and be an ecstatic witness to the  
glorious magnificence of the One

every moment a celebration of the glory  
and magnificence of the One

there is no destination, only this journey...

# Have You Forgotten Me?

oh My children  
    what do you long for?  
fame?  
    fortune?  
    excitement?  
    accomplishments?

are you so consumed  
    by your little self  
that you have  
    forgotten Me?

I have never left  
    your side  
My voice is always  
    with you

your return to Me  
    is the resurrection

oh My children  
    what do you long for?

have you  
    forgotten Me?

# Let My Voice Be Heard

let the noise  
    be quiet  
let peace  
    be known  
let My voice  
    be heard

speak no more  
    of yourself  
let My voice  
    be heard

speak  
    My words  
breathe  
    My breath  
let My voice  
    be heard.

# There Comes a Time

there comes a time  
    when the accomplishments  
of this world  
    are nothing

a time  
    when the words  
of mankind  
    are nothing

a time  
    when neither the pleasures nor the worries  
of this world  
    can hold their grip

a time  
    when all that was important  
in this world  
    crumbles and falls

a time  
    when that still, small voice  
is heard  
    above the din of the world

a time  
    when only  
Love exists.

# Use Mine

from the stillness  
a voice emerges

your words are empty  
use Mine  
your actions are empty  
use Mine  
your thoughts are empty  
use Mine

your life is empty  
use Mine  
your breath is empty  
use Mine  
your love is empty  
use Mine

# The Prophets Cry

the prophets cry  
    “listen to the Voice”  
yet most are content to only hear  
    their own chatter

the prophets cry  
    “follow none but the One”  
yet most are more enchanted with the messenger  
    than the message

the prophets cry  
    “you are just like me”  
yet most go on  
    building shrines and signposts

the prophets cry  
    “love one another”  
yet most go on  
    building boundaries and walls

the prophets cry  
    they cry for us  
the ones who have not  
    listened

# Love and Joy

i asked "what is the purpose of this life?"  
the voice said "love"

i asked "what can i do?"  
the voice said "enjoy"

i asked "really, what can i do to help?"  
the voice said "love"

i asked "isn't there some great thing i should be doing?"  
the voice said "enjoy"

i asked "what is the greatest thing that i can do?"  
the voice said "love"

# Be as the Sky

be as the sky  
let the clouds come  
let the clouds go

be as the sky  
accepting all  
giving to all

be as the sky  
never changing  
always changing

be as the sky  
keeping nothing  
needing nothing

be as the sky

# It's Your Choice

the scales of justice never fail  
    what do you value?  
what's really important?  
    what seeds are being planted in this moment?

let your desires be for  
    nothing other than the Beloved

the scales of justice are here now  
    thoughts and actions are being weighed

do you desire the trinkets of this world  
    or will you be fountain of the Beloved?

make your choice and stand on the scales

a lump of clay or  
    a fountain of blessed radiance

it's your choice

# The Immaculate Flame

like a wildfire  
    out of control  
let Love  
    consume everything  
leaving no self  
    leaving no other

and on that day  
    of reckoning  
even the scales of justice  
    will be consumed by  
the immaculate  
    flame of Love

# Tree of Life

oh my child  
    you are but a leaf  
on this tree of life

every leaf  
    is divine  
every leaf  
    is magnificent

yet the tree  
    lives on even as  
the leaves come  
    and the leaves go

# Beyond Asking

beyond asking  
    there is no-asking  
a knowing that there is  
    nothing to ask for  
a knowing that all that could be asked for  
    has already been given  
and in that moment the asking is replaced  
    by gratitude and celebration

# Freewill

choices?

two!

joyful harmony with Love

or

painful struggle against Love

choices?

two!

this idea of

freewill has been

greatly exaggerated

by the little self

choices?

two!

yet only Love is victorious!

# Sing Every Song

no division  
    no separation  
no struggle  
    the battle is over

born into  
    life anew

seeing no evils  
    finding no faults  
feeling all pain  
    celebrating all joys  
crying every tear  
    singing every song

the blind have no idea of  
    what one with vision can see

# Rend the Veils

Love is  
    a mighty torrent  
and you stand there  
    offering a tiny bucket

fool

rend the veils  
    stand naked  
before the world  
    glowing

# The Journey

God is not a destination  
God is the journey

# Do it!

awaken!

    don't become unconscious  
in words and books  
    in ceremonies and rituals

awaken!

    don't become a collector  
of signposts and maps  
    of pointers and rules

when the door is opened

    walk through!  
don't just stand there  
    staring at the open doorway

when the food is cooked

    eat!  
don't just stand there  
    staring at the cooking pots

there comes a time

    when nothing is meaningful  
except surrender to Love

do it!

# Journey of Love

the saints and prophets and masters  
are made of the same stuff as you and me

the difference is that they had the  
courage to die to this world

they had the guts to let go of this  
flimsy raft of self

they leaped willfully into  
the Flame

they walked deliberately on  
the journey of Love

what's stopping you?

# Never Stop Loving

as children

we took our first few steps  
and fell

then we tried again  
and fell

we tried again and again  
until finally  
we could walk

the falling

was not failure  
the falling was simply  
part of the journey

and so it is

with this heart  
we must never stop loving  
no matter how many times we fall

never stop loving

never stop loving

# Truth

in the presence of Truth  
your opinions do not matter

in the presence of Truth  
your rules do not matter

Truth marches on  
regardless of opinions

Truth marches on  
regardless of man-made rules

Truth alone is victorious

# Whose Words

oh my dear friend

whose words come out when you speak?

is it the voice of Love?

is it the voice of Unity?

oh my dear friend

whose words come out when you speak?

# Knocking at the Door

oh my friend  
the power of Love  
is knocking at the door

do you have the courage to answer?

this Love will consume  
that which seemed to be you

the slightest glance from  
this Love will shatter you

the flame of this Love  
will devour you

oh my friend  
why do you resist  
that One whom you desire?

oh my friend  
the power of Love  
is knocking at the door

do you have the courage to answer?

# Born Anew

habits and customs  
    books and words  
violence and hatred  
    anger and separation

let them die

the butterfly  
    no longer needs the cocoon  
born anew  
    soaring on wings of Love

# Be a Candle

oh my dear friend  
    see how you are  
pretending that some  
    grand "me"  
is doing these things

then running  
    hither and yon  
in search of  
    something that is missing  
in search of  
    books and learning and teachers  
in search of  
    your Self

oh my dear friend  
    see how you are

stop  
    be still  
be a candle  
    blazing with the One Flame

shhhhh... there's nothing more to say

# Awaken

oh My children  
awaken

awaken to who  
you are

all of this is  
Me

all of that is  
Me

you are  
Me

# Perfection

oh foolish one

    imagining that you know  
how this life should be

can you cause the flower to bloom  
    or the bird to sing?

all things will happen  
    in their own time

hear this voice  
    open your heart  
rend your veils  
    and know that all of creation  
is unfolding in My perfection

# Love Me as I Am

oh dear children  
all of this creation is Me

I am that which you call good  
and I am that which you call bad

I am that which you call beautiful  
and I am that which you call ugly

oh dear children  
accept Me as I am

oh dear children  
love Me as I am

al-ḥamdulillāh  
All praise is for God.

lā ilāha illā'llāh  
There is nothing to worship, nothing to seek, but God.

