



Living Your Personal Myth

Finding And Following Your Bliss



THE SEED MARKET

Can you find another market like this?

Where,
With your one rose
You can buy hundreds of rose gardens?

Where,
For one seed
You get a whole wilderness?

For one weak breath,
The Divine Wind?

You've been fearful
Of being absorbed in the ground,
Drawn up by the air.

Now, your waterbead lets go
And drops into the ocean,
Where it came from.

This giving up is not a repenting.
It is a deep honoring of yourself.

When the ocean comes to meet you as a lover,
Marry, at once, quickly,
For God's sake!

Don't postpone it.
Existence has no better gift.

No amount of searching
Will find this.

A perfect falcon, for no reason,
Has landed on your shoulder,
And become yours.

- Hafiz