

# Poetic Inspiration for Moving Pages

## *That Lives in Us*

If you put your hands on this oar with me,  
they will never harm another, and they will come to find  
they hold everything you want.

If you put your hands on this oar with me, they would no longer  
lift anything to your  
mouth that might wound your precious land-  
that sacred earth that is  
your body.

If you put your soul against this oar with me,  
the power that made the universe will enter your sinew  
from a source not outside your limbs, but from a holy realm  
that lives in us.

Exuberant is existence, time a husk.  
When the moment cracks open, ecstasy leaps out and devours space;  
love goes mad with the blessings, like my words give.  
Why lay yourself on the torturer's rack of the past and future?  
The mind that tries to shape tomorrow beyond its capacities  
will find no rest.

Be kind to yourself, dear- to our innocent follies.  
Forget any sounds or touch you knew that did not help you dance.  
You will come to see that all evolves us.

If you put your heart against the earth with me, in serving  
every creature, our Beloved will enter you from our sacred realm  
and we will be, we will be  
so happy.

- Rumi, From 'Love Poems From God' by Daniel Ladinsky.

