

# Hundreds of poems Kabir

By Rabindranath Tagore

Receive the WORD, which the universe arises,  
This WORD is the Master;  
I've heard and it was his pupil,  
how many are there, the sense of the word know!  
O Holy ! Be perpetrator of the WORD,  
The Vedas and Puranas proclaim it.  
The world is founded in him.  
The Rishis and pious talk about him:  
But nobody knows the secret of the WORD.  
This WORD originates from the word form  
The ascetic comes back to love when he hears  
The sic philosophies lay it out.  
The spirit of reunciation recalls the WORD,  
Kabir says: „But who knows whence comes the WORD.“

Scams do not with the testimony of the Scriptures.  
Embark in the company of good, there  
where the Beloved One has His dwelling:

Get all your thoughts, your love, your information from there.  
Let those in the Assembly ashes rise,  
where His name is not pronounced.  
Say, how could you celebrate weddings  
when the bridegroom itself is not there?  
Be no longer hesitate to think only of the beloved.  
Set your senses to the service of other gods,  
it has no value, other masters to worship.

Kabir after thinking long and says:  
„In this way you will never find your beloved.  
You're alone, you have no companion:  
you will see the consequences of your own deeds bear.  
For He, the source of all music, it fills every vessel with a full  
course load and suspended in the fullness.  
HE, the whole is always thirsty,  
because HE arrives after what is shown separately.  
But always flowing, deeper and deeper,  
the SOUND that:

„HE, this is – this is HE – and combines love  
and renunciation into one.  
Kabir says: „Heer me, you prefer to a WISE-MAN !  
Rare ist he true way.“

If you are a true God seekers are, then  
you will see me all of a sudden; thou shalt ME  
in a single moment of encounter.  
My Friend – Hope to HIM, as long as you live, do,  
as long as you live, understand, as long as you live,  
because life ist he place of salvation.  
If your ankles are not in this life are torn apart,  
what hope of salvation brings death !  
It´s just an empty dream, that the soul is unlited with HIM,  
because she has left her body.  
Dive under the truth, recognize the true MASTER,  
have faith in the true NAME,

It is the spirit of search, which will help;