

## Never Good-bye

Never, my Master, good-bye me, and so I,  
It is an affair of love which remains for Word.<sup>1</sup>  
Sometimes told he me the reason but never why,  
Separation dwelt in world and ever for world.<sup>2</sup>

Lo, here is the Master, I see Him physically,  
Here are the stars, moons, and suns under His Feet.  
Looked He far more beautiful, vividly, and visibly,  
here in beyond seated He graciously on glorified seat.

Who says, he is there, and here He not?  
Majestically He transcends all carriers<sup>3</sup> and barriers,  
Pervades He everywhere and where he sought.<sup>4</sup>  
Gods, goddesses welcome His way, Him saluting great warriors.

Loves He all in all, but few love Him,  
Those who love Him not, hide themselves.  
Strange and hidden laws do exists above whim,<sup>5</sup>  
Those who love, He guides, others guide themselves.

Many people sit under the shadow of a tree,  
but thank not the freshness of the shadow.  
So far I never took the shadow free,  
I thank the tree and good-bye the meadow.  
Always I appreciate ist loving service to humanity,  
Only it stood for service in humility.  
Nature's gifts not free for the yearning soul,  
Pay it off, say good-bye, and behold.

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1 It is an affair of love which is connected with Truth.

2 The world is a place of separation, of coming and going.

3 Places to transcend

4 Where He liked

5 Intellect