

## Love, our Cosmic Mother

- *By Anisha Bordoloi, written on July 3, 2012,  
11:30am Guru Poornima*

That is inactive, beyond any action  
When That acts, it is selflessness

That is choiceless, no chance to choose  
When That chooses, it is simplicity

That is undemanding, never has asked  
When That demands, it is surrender

That is still, ever so still  
When That moves, it is beauty

That is voiceless, not even a whisper  
When That is heard, 'tis a song of tears

That is silent, oh so silent  
When That speaks, it is the Truth

That is ineffable, needs no expression  
When That does, it is pure bliss

That is invisible, seldom seen  
When seen, it reveals as a Guru

That serves, That follows  
That protects, That melts  
That sustains, That liberates  
To That, we give what is its own  
That is Love, our Cosmic Mother

