

*Meditation gardens under the rain*

*Pietro Grieco © 2005*

Visit every spot  
Smell every plant  
Enjoy every flower  
Play with gentle carps  
Saluting from the pond  
Speak to the saintly fish  
With no shame since only  
The song of the rain smiles  
On the leaves and the petals  
And the child playing in you.

What a present moment!  
A pelican formation inclined  
On their left wings over the crest  
Of the grayish waves turning green  
Reaching the top of their height before  
Collapsing into a long white smile  
... You make yours.

Contemplate from the cliff  
a lone surfer on his board  
the one who couldn't resist  
The call from the vast blue  
And the severe cry of life.

Close your eyes  
Levitate  
Let the ocean's breath  
Surpass your veins and bones  
And sweetly go to caress  
Palms, hills, homes and  
The people inside

Depart the gardens and bow  
To Yogananda's Shrine gone with time  
Leaving love under the care of the rain  
Words are unneeded and the eternal  
Child and you were one again  
You leave so calm.  
Shanti.

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