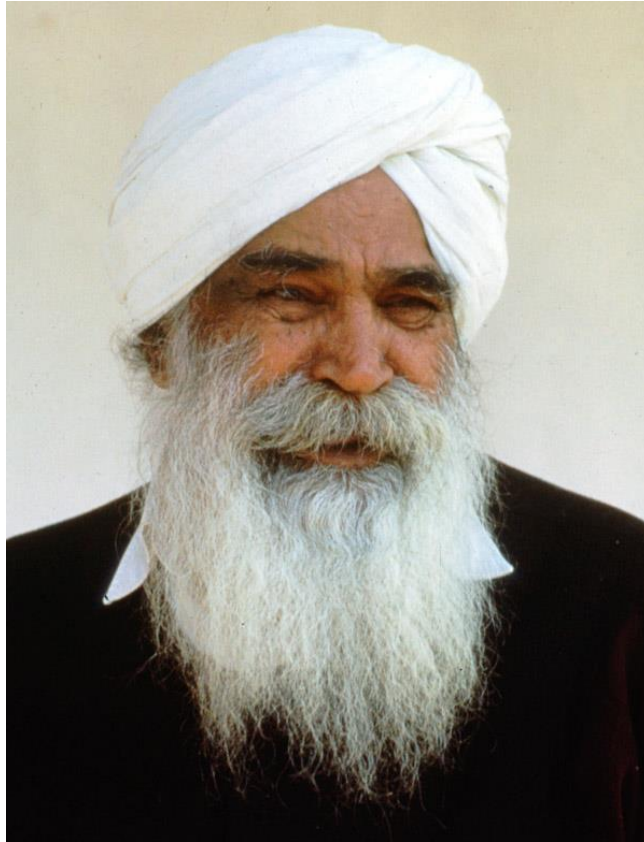


A Dozen Morning Meditation Boosters

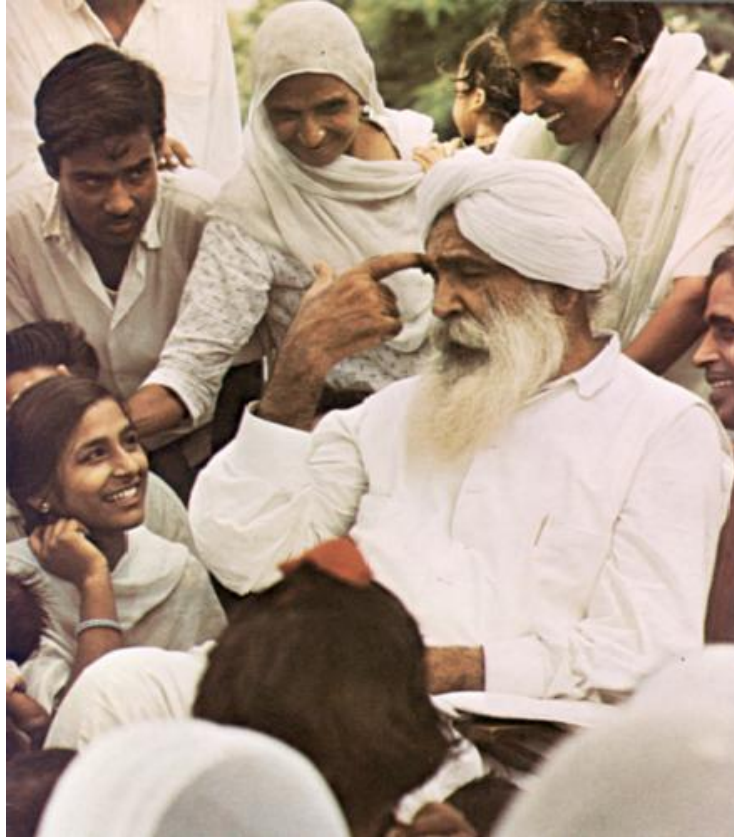


Dedicated to
Param Sant Kirpal Singh Ji Maharaj

O God,
The stars are shining, all eyes have closed in sleep;
the kings have locked their doors.
Each lover is alone, in secret, with the one he loves.
And I am here too: alone, hidden from all of them –
with You.
(Rabia)



He held me to his chest and taught me a Sweet Science.
Instantly I yielded all I had – keeping nothing –
and promised then to be His bride.
I gave my soul to Him and all the things I owned were His...
(Saint John of the Cross)



We desire Him, along with others,
each of whom eagerly waits to see who's favored,
who will gain the Friend!
(Sharafuddin Maneri)



I swear that ever since the first day You brought me back to life,
the day You became my Friend, I have not slept –
and even if you drive me from Your door,
I swear again that we will never be separated,
because you are alive in my heart.
(Rabia)



Who am I along Your way
that in my abode flowers should sprout in my soil from Your glance?
And beyond even this, I have received, from Your bounty,
the adornment of Your love upon my heart!
(Sharafuddin Maneri)



Your love, from before the beginning of time,
is my soul – it's my very self!
Your love is the treasure of my weak, begging heart.
Perhaps your beauty has been far from me –
but the vision of your face has stayed with me always.
(Sultan Walad)



If words can establish a claim, I claim a crown.
But if deeds are wanted, I am as helpless as an ant.
(Ansari of Herat)



Friends,
Let those whose Beloved is absent write letters,
mine dwells in the heart, and neither enters nor leaves.
Mira has given herself to her Lord.
Day or night, she waits only for Him.
(Mirabai)



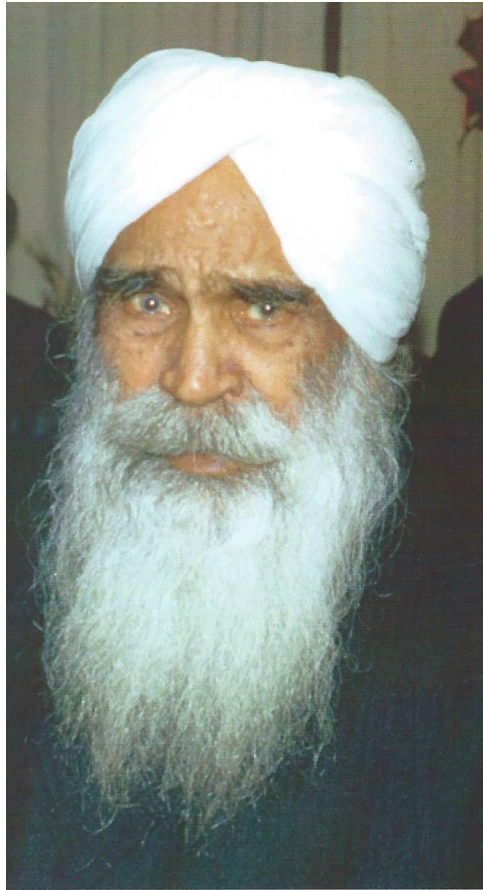
A person in whose heart love for the Master has been bestowed by God
is really fortunate, because love for the Master is the method by which
we come to love God.

(Sant Kirpal Singh,

santmat-thetruth.de/index.php?option=com_book&book=3886&page=111)



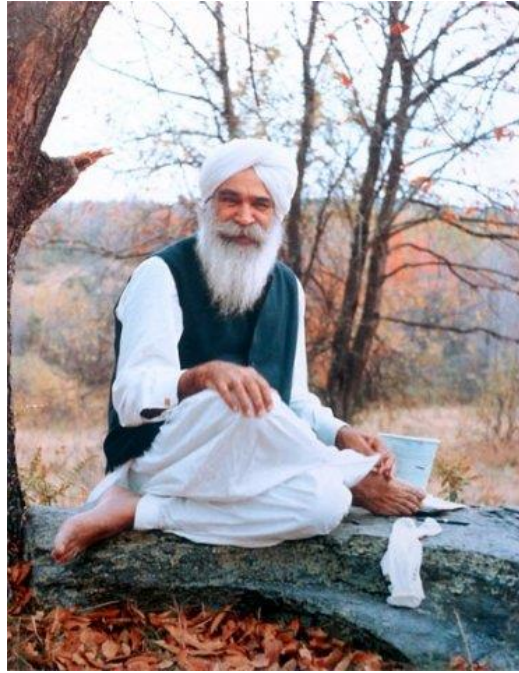
Each night I pray is a happy night for me,
because the messenger of my Friend is near to me.
Everyone loses his light when night comes.
For me, my Light comes when time for prayer comes!
Day of separation gone, the night of Union arrives;
O day, please end, let the night remain!
(Sanai Ghaznavi)



My soul is like a young doe-eyed maid
with lips still bruised from last night's Divine Passion
but my Master makes me live like a humble servant
when any king would trade his throne for the splendor my eye can see.
(Hafiz)



In countless births have I wandered away and away from Thee.
This birth I have dedicated to Thee and staked on Thee;
I now live in hope to meet Thee once again.
(Ravidas)



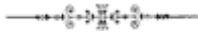
Please grant me a vision of Your beautiful form.
The spark You have kindled, make it everlasting.
I think of no other, and in Your Love care for none else.
None has a place in my heart but You.
My heart has become Your abode;
it has no place for another.
(Ansari of Herat)



O Master, what kind of love has been awakened in me?
I am blessed with both the bliss of meeting You
and the pain of Your separation.
(Mirabai)



Whoever embarks on the search for a Friend must burn in this fire and wait;
but each day he burns, is his day to celebrate.
(Attar)



Yearning for a drop from my lover's lips so sweet,
I've waited at the door of the tavern, at His feet.
Perhaps He's forgotten the friendship we once had;
O morning breeze, remind Him of the old days
and make our hearts glad.

(Hafiz)



O Master,
I've spent my whole life loving You and have no regrets.
If I die in the dust of Your doorway, dreaming of You,
I will have lived a full life and will die smiling there.

(Hafiz)



From my first breath I have longed for Him.
This longing has become my life.
This longing has seen me grow old.
(Rumi)



Meritless as I am, I intensely pray for my turn, O Nanak.
All the spouses had Thee in abundance,
spare a night for me as well.
(Guru Amar Das)



O Master, You are so gracious.
After all these years You still remember who I am:
the one who wears the dust of Your door like a crown.
Tell me, who taught You to be so generous to Your slaves?
O Holy Bird, please bless this Path I'm on,
for I'm new to this traveling, and it's a long way I have to go.
O morning breeze, take my prayers to the Master,
and tell Him that each day I am on my knees at dawn.
(Hafiz)



My Lord, I have no key to open doors, nor the power for forgiveness;
O Peerless One, our Creator, what harm if You hear the cry of this afflicted one?
Without Your will creation would not be. Without Your guidance we would be
powerless. If you overlook what I have done or where I have failed,
I would gain everything, and You lose nothing!
(Ansari of Herat)



I will cry to Thee and cry to Thee and cry to Thee
until the milk of Thy kindness boils up.
(Rumi)



O King of Beauty,
turn Your gaze upon this beggar of Yours.
Have pity on this forlorn, helpless devotee of Yours.
The heart of this poor one yearns and longs for Your life-giving glance.
With Your dark mysterious eyes fulfill his desire, make him dance!
(Hafiz)

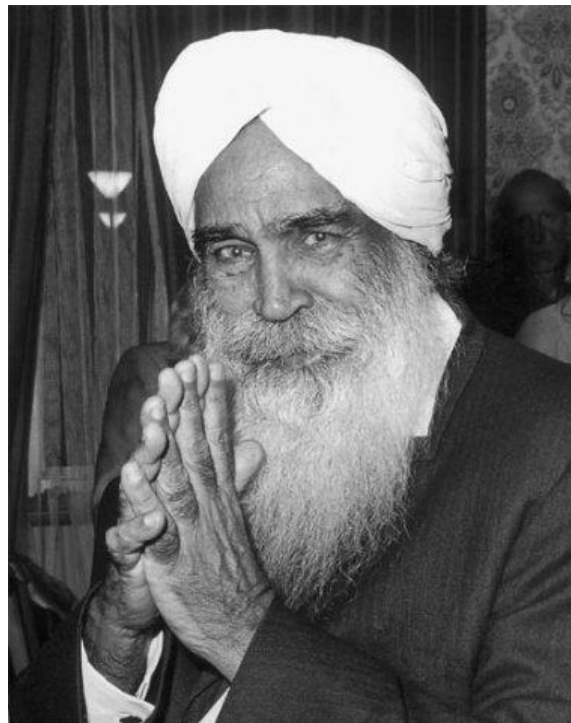


I have great love for all of you.
Indeed, if you knew how much I loved you, you would dance for joy.
You will become so intoxicated by His love that it will carry you
straight into the arms of your Beloved within.

(Sant Kirpal Singh, ruhanisatsangusa.org/gemsq.htm)



I have found He whom my heart loves,
I have seized Him and will not let Him go.
I am my Beloved's and my Beloved is mine.
(Song of Solomon)



Never again in this world have I beheld beauty like Yours.
Mira says: My Lord, when shall we meet?
Great will be the joy of that meeting!
(Mirabai)



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Spiritual Quotations for Lovers of God