

Space I am

[Based on Sri Swami Tattvavidanandaji's 11-5-2020 guided meditation on Space]

An undeniable presence beckons from the firmament
what art thou; who art thou; I muse in amazement?
Space I am; proclaims the presence.
Eyes see naught; how then thy presence?
Ah! Yes! Perceptionless I am; above the vagaries of thought and such
boundaryless; deep and profound; vast and limitless
resist not I the howling wind; torrents of midsummer rain
glowing tongues of fire; quakes that rock the earth
accommodating all, detached am I
yes; unattached; asangah; undividedly open
joy abides in mine openness; beauty besides
utterly still; eternally serene; silent I am
mine glories these; mine grandeur.
And what of you my dear; queries space
whence did thou come whither thy dwelling?
Ah! Sire; listen thou to mine tale
the crystallized life of yesteryears
desires and fears; suffering and strife; ignorance fathomless
so it was samsara abound
when with thine openness I connect
lo! behold! a miracle
freed from the fetters of enclosures and fences
words and images; pleasure and pain; me and mine
clutches of immediate; contents of manifest
above the roaring waves of memory rose I
boundaries swept away into its swirling depths
die I did to the known; knowledge unreal
moment to moment death renewed
embracing life with no resistance
free as a soaring falcon stand I
yes Sire; alone I am; open I am
in thine infinite openness beyond measure
with love in mine openness; silence in aloneness
sense I that wondrous light of silence within
light of limitless awareness; light of timeless being
that glorious brahman aham asmi; brahman I am
Aham brahmasmi

Swamini Srividyananda
Arsha Vidya Gurukulam
Saylorsburg, PA
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