

## **Deepening the Wonder...Hafiz**

Death is a favor to us,  
But our scales have lost their balance.

The impermanence of the body  
Should give us great clarity,  
Deepening the wonder in our senses and eyes  
Of this mysterious existence we share  
And are surely just traveling through.

If I were in the Tavern tonight,  
Hafiz would call for drinks  
And as the Master poured, I would be reminded:  
That all I know of life and myself is that  
We are just a midair flight of golden wine  
Between His Pitcher and His Cup.

If I were in the Tavern tonight,  
I would buy freely for everyone in this world  
Because Our marriage with the Cruel Beauty  
of time and space cannot endure very long.

Death is a favor to us,  
But our minds have lost their balance.

The miraculous existence and impermanence  
Of Form  
Always makes the illumined ones  
Laugh and sing