

Penetration

Pierce with pointed mind through veils of falsity
Toward evanescent Truth.

Smile through hard frowns
Toward patient Joy.

Pray through frozen images
Toward warm Oneness.

Love through burning hatreds
Toward brilliant cool Light.

When Light floods the heart,
No veil can block,
No frown can discourage,
No image can conceal,
No hatred can destroy.

The proper moment is now.
The proper place is here.
The proper act is giving.
The proper feeling is love.