A Root in Each Act and Creature
By Hafiz

The sun’s eyes are painting fields again.

      Its lashes with expert strokes
      Are sweeping across the land.

A great palette of light has embraced
      This earth.

Hafiz, if just a little clay and water
      Mixed in His bowl
Can yield such exquisite scents, sights,
      Music - and whirling forms -

What unspeakable wonders must await with
      The commencement of unfolding
Of the infinite number of petals
      That are the
      Soul.

What excitement will renew your body
      When we all begin to see
That His heart resides in
      Everything?

God has a root in each act and creature
      That He draws His mysterious
Divine life from.

His eyes are painting fields again.

The Beloved with His own hands is tending,
      Raising like a precious child,
      Himself in
      You.