

THE SONG OF THE DIVINE
(A Divine Song)

5/1/05

F# Major
(Though it may be played in any key)

The divine energy
opens the heart.
A melody of notes

c
a
s
c
a
d
e
s

outward and inward

Some notes are flat, some sharp,
some, almost as if by random
(or divine will?)
are pure.

Why does the scared source
create someone tone deaf who
yearns to express grace in song?
Is it Moses slow of speech?

Silence is simpler
Sometimes...
Yet is it deeper?
Sometimes...

Yet, at the deepest level, *(still)!*
silence and sound, sharp and flat
pure and impure
are just notes of the divine,
all creating a

b r i d
r i
a
b r i d



of radiant, pure, melody, each note
a perfect unique voice,
equal and part of the cosmic puzzle,
the cosmic chuckle of divine
harmonic existence and being and non being,

Sound and stillness
rest notes and tones
impermanence, like ocean waves
emerging, resonating, vanishing
into the source of
permanence, the ocean
from which they never left.