



Poem by Rumi

Translated from the Persian

Everything you see has its roots in the unseen world.
The forms may change,
yet the essence remains the same.

Every wonderful sight will vanish;
every sweet word will fade,
But do not be disheartened,
The source they come from is eternal, growing,
Branching out, giving new life and new joy.

Why do you weep?
The source is within you
And this whole world is springing up from it.