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The Rose of love

"it's easy.

God made all things.

There is only God.

When you know this

Desire melts away,

Clinging to nothing,

You become still..."

Ashtavakra Gita

The source of everything

sings forever in all

that rise and fall

You are never apart

from the timeless Heart

In stillness know

the Rose of love

that

is

blooming as life itself

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