

## It's Rigged

It's rigged—everything, in your favor.  
So there is nothing to worry about.

Is there some position you want,  
some office, some acclaim, some award, some con, some lover,  
maybe two, or three, all at once,

maybe a relationship  
with  
God?

I know there is a gold mine in you, when you find it  
the wonderment of the earth's gifts you will lay  
aside as naturally as does  
a child a  
doll.

But, dear one, how sweet you look kissing the unreal;  
comfort, fulfill yourself in any way possible—do that until  
you ache, until you ache,

then look inside to your connection with Source

*- Rumi w/edits by Lyn*