

Only Breath

Not Christian or Jew or Muslim, not Hindu,
Buddhist, sufi, or zen. Not any religion

or cultural system. I am not from the East
or the West, not out of the ocean or up

from the ground, not natural or ethereal, not
composed of elements at all. I do not exist,

am not an entity in this world or the next,
did not descend from Adam and Eve or any

creation story. My place is placeless, a trace
of the traceless. Neither body or soul.

I belong to the beloved, have seen all the levels as one,
and that one
reach towards and merge into a
breath breathing human being.

Like you, dear one.

- Rumi w/edits by Lyn