



*“The Thunderous Softness of Stillness”*  
**Gurudev Siddha Peeth**

Walking in the gardens I am greeted by an ocean of sweet,  
silent fragrances looking for an open heart to caress.  
In each wave a delicate scented mist mystifies my senses  
with a kaleidoscope of delights.

Gently I am coerced to relinquish my control as my heart is beckoned  
to submerge into an even greater fullness of serenity.

Walking further along the path I meet each Siddha majestically manifesting  
their magnificence:- I sense an artistry of ancient alchemy at play from  
each of these sculptured master-pieces.

My eyes are invited to drink the succulent abundance of each  
nectarian, magic moment with reverence and respect.  
Then I am nurtured and nourished with a feast of blessings, radiating  
endlessly from an infinite source of peace and solitude.

Each building, stature, tree, rock and indeed, every blade of grass  
seems to have been divinely positioned by the touch of the Guru grace.  
Her radiance shining through a stream of devoted devotees,  
serving to serve with the highest aspiration.

The stillness crushes my sense with a thunderous softness as I go  
within to where I am no more, yet reach the source of everything.  
The echo of my heart explodes with an ecstatic rapture to reveal the  
ripeness of being lost in limitless love.

I think what foolishness it is to attempt to express this immense,  
unfathomable grandeur of the Guru's love.

*But then I think again, would I be a greater fool not to believe in love...*