

Early Mystical Poems

by Aya



Soul Bird

A selection

1984 - 2004

The Soul Bird

AYA

Greetings, friends and kin

This is an anthology of poems
gleaned from the Garden of life,
between 1984 and 2004.

These poems
are close witnesses to the StarWheel journey,
whereby clusters of mandala flowers
are gathered and offered
to the peoples of the earth
as the Earth Mandala Garden.

*

May these song-lines
Be singing birds
To your souls
And hearts

With spirit love,
Aya

You are most welcome to quote
speak, chant and dance
any song-line
and song-step
therein

*

For written quotes, kindly credit Aya
For live use, do cheer yourself
For it all, blissfully thank the universe

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In the Garden

In
The
Garden

The beautiful
Soul bird
Alights
On the Tree of Life
and sings
Pure
Being

*

Come
&
Join
The
Dance

Beginning

I am resurrecting
Day after day
Did you know this never ends?

In this my body teenage,
I had a dream that took me
Directly to my parents' room
With tears of frightened joy:
"Mummy, Daddy, I will never end"

They nursed me back
To more manageable human proportions
And told me reassuringly:
"This way, we will always love you"

*

Ever since,
After each ending,
I start all over again.

Miracle

We live inside
A gigantic miracle

How can you not believe
In smaller miracles
Like your own very life?

Golden Flower

The Golden Flower
Do you still remember?

O Sister tell me its story...

It is the jewel flower
Of the Crown
The pristine pure lily floret
The golden blossom of the kings
And the queens
The beings who have hearts of joy
And eyes of light
Because they are made of sky

*

It is the flower
Of your full glory
The magic moment
When
You lift up your veils
And turn them into
Golden mighty wings

Infinity

Even this
Your most beautiful name
O Beloved
How can I ever squeeze you into it?
You are the Un-namable
Who is calling all names

Even this
Your most delightful form
O Beloved
How could it ever show All You Are?
You are No Form
Appearing in dazzling shapes

Even this
Your most radiant smile
O Beloved
Stretches across all creation
You are the Cosmic Faery
Smiling to all newborn

Even this
Your most blissful soul
O Beloved
Is but a glimpse of your full ecstasy
You are the All-Glowing
Maker of souls

Even this
The sweetest nectar on your lips
O Beloved
Will only quench human thirst
You are the Grail Temple
Opening its Golden Doors

O Beloved
We are
Infinity

Do It Again

My God
What did you do to me?

My blood turned into regal nectar
My lips shiver your precious name
My heart contains the shining universes
My smile curves around infinite space
My skin is on ardent fire
And my head is like a roaring river

My God
I am catching you this time
Having fun with yourself
So close
I am no more

*

My God
Whatever you did to me
Do it again

Soul Magic

We
Live
Together
In a vast magic
Visiting our hearts at will
And dwelling in each other's soul

Our bodies unravel their human stories
We laugh
And softly
Tickle their bellies

*

Mango-Noni

Every day I laugh and I cry
I don't really know the difference anymore
It is like singing the whole scale up and down
Or the tree dancing between seed and flower.

My body is puzzled:
Where are your favorite emotions?

For breakfast, I have violet-purple spirulin
Mixed with brown rich organic appelin
For lunch, I have a foamy full carrot juice
With beet added for deep reds

Tears are highly enlightened
They gave up choosing
They come with the joy and the bliss
And they come with the suffering and the sadness

Could it be the same deep spirit
Blood moon sap soma rain sperm
This nectareous kundalini flowing through?

Now, what about dinner?
Well, let it be a mango-noni tropical delight
With sunset colors on the shimmering horizon

Tears are dew drops from the spirit springs
Pearls in the necklace of Being
They wash all silt and all tilt
until we are again
All silly
And all tilly

Do welcome your tears
They take you back to the River of Creation

Wheeping blessedly
laughing ecstatically
Each moment
This deep pulsing of bodies
Dancing to the cosmic drum

Pagoda

Up
The white pebbled mountain path
Juts into the sky
This pagoda your heavenly look-out

A thousand and one miles
In the four sacred directions
And many more above below
This is where the world has begun
And the wheel is being spun

If you get on your toes
Can you see oversea
The milky ocean its mighty repose ?

Yes and i can hear its call
On the gleaming white conch
My faery phone
For road emergencies
And telepathic fancies

Oh look at this dancing pool of light
A celestial city is just landing

Displayed against the sky dome
There is a new map home
It says
In this glowing universe
Everyone stands at center

I offered her the wine of grapes
True Eve she reciprocated twin apples
Lifetimes later
A golden triad twirls
Within her precious heart

*

Singing back & forth with the sun
We juggle shiny moonlets
And ride horses
Into the dawn

Devabolas

There are parabolás
And there are hyperbolás
- It always starts very seriously
They say it's a matter of survival
But the truth is
Devabolás are my favorite

They dancibel and ribambel
And tickle you to remembel
They roll-in and tambuline
And are so caline
When they bibol-in like mirambels

They are my friends the Devabolás
They weave their dancing steps
In the blue garden of symbols
Carefully placing their slender feet
On the next crystalline bowl
And when they wing by my ear
They whisper their dreams my dreams

Magibola is the enchanted princess
She pirabols and fairibols
And when time sounds the crystal bell
She rigols and bibabols
Ringing - for good measure
Her subtle and precious mirabolic bowl

Spirabola is the show girl
For no reason she suddenly brightens up
And displays the magnificent colors of multibols
Hugging you with eyes of Golden Snow

And then there is Inabola
The white vestale
With arms of lily petals
She knows how to stand still
until you realize the ambibolance of Life

Do you want to know what Devabolás really are?
- The sweet tracings of Light
Curving the universe
Into your gallant hand

Bamboo

Fingertips
Raised to the sun
Ballerine toes
Arched to the earth
Sometimes
I feel very close
To a bamboo soul

Flowering above
Root letting below
I empty
My wind-burnished culm
And hold tight to quiet
In the bamboo grove

*

Returning to nothing
Can we ever stop growing?

Nectar

In the Garden
There is a lake of sap
And a bowl of dew
Freshly made every day

As simple as a flower
Levitating
Streamlets of sap
As simple as your indigo finger
Bringing dew to your lips
So is
Gushing nectar to your crown

Ebbing & flowing
In the full moon
Will you decide
This is your inner tide?

Have you ever seen
A flower refusing sap
And gustily declaring:
I will unfold my petals
The very way I please?

In the Garden
Look at the flowers
The joy of their dance
The freedom of their bloom
- You can only see them
If you are on the same diet
If you become your own flower
Swimming in the lake of sap
Sipping from the bowl of dew

In the Garden
There is a cup of nectar
Could it be reserved for You?

Will You

How can we say Yes
How can we say No

Light pulsing on the blushing lips
Speechless we speak

The wedding ring
Is a large cloud circle in the sky
Immobile we ascend
into the nuptial hoop

The hearts leap upward
Into the one ocean
Secretly we thank

*

Aaahh
Knowing
without asking
Answering
Before the question

All & Everyone

I am All and Everyone
And I am just Myself

I am completely present in all whirling atoms
Weaving the field for my body
To move in

I am totally present in each spinning galaxy
Tracing the road for my foot
To step on

I am entirely present in all the surfing waves
Performing the dance for my heart
To reach out

I am perfectly present in all beings
Who ever existed and will ever exist

I am every fleeting thought
In all the passing minds
On my many-colored worlds

I am deciding every move
For each grain of sand
On the windy beach

I am choosing whom
I will unexpectedly meet on the street
And which house is my house
Then I create the city

I am seeing my face reflected in all my eyes
And I am smiling my joy in all my faces

I already am what I didn't imagine yet

I am every star and every flower
And I remember the name
Of all my Children

*

I am All and Everyone
I am pleased
Forever

Surfing

Surfing the Light waves
Across the universe
I came upon a peculiar scene

Two angels on both sides of you
Are hotly debating whether to intervene
You are falling
Fast
Off the mountain cliff

The elder said
She is coming back home
The younger said
She never left home

Being ageless I stepped in
And invited them all
To another round of light surfing

*

Even the insect
Flying into the sun candle
Bursts into a bright flame

How much brighter
Will you be
When bursting into Light
?

Gift

Have you opened your Gift yet?

What if you are the Gift?
Your very own gift?
So radiant and so large
That it may take a while
For you to see it

And then you are surely to say
This is a joke
The Joke

And you will
Laugh laugh laugh
Leap leap leap
With nubile jubilation
You won't help becoming
The very Laugh of God
Resounding throughout the Cosmos

*

May your Being blossom
With the serene joy
Of those who only move
For the Ecstasy
Of the
Dance

Flower

A flower... is quite dangerous
For any human safety

Can we really understand a flower
Or is she too challenging?

I know:

A flower looks so perfect onto herself
This very fragrant chalice of life
And
She fits so well in the environment

What about us?
Where is our exquisite blossoming
And our inebriating perfume?

Is the flower really too beautiful
For this human witness?
Is she too much of a reminder
Of our divine perfection?

Should we just see her as a flower
Out there
And not as our Shining Beauty?

Should we just pluck her
And imprison her in a long-neck vase
Princess in the tower
So we can say: "Oh, I love flowers..."
While punishing her for her beauty

Or could we learn
Per glorious chance
How to be the Flower ourselves
And stop believing
O so slightly
That she is
Separate from us?

Stem

Thank you
For your courage
To pluck a flower
From the land of Life
And knowingly lovingly
Offer it up
To the goddess of death

Lo
You became the flower
It grows again
And blooms
In the land of light

Who says
Flowers don't have long stems?
Who could ever uproot love?

*

Self
Flower of stars
I am your stem

Love

The bird of love
Soars
In the vastness of being

It is the breath of infinity
Sustaining itself
In gliding majesty

Disappearance

I used to delight
In gazing at your face
And shouting your name
Yes I enjoyed playing hide & seek
With your charming smile

Now I even forgot your face
And the sound of your name
But I know you
In all forms and all names

Now I even rejoice
In the dance
Of your disappearance
But I always feel you
Inside my heart self

*

Did we ever meet?
- We never parted

Embrace

Listen
The universe is your lover
Now
Forever present
Embracing you
In an on-going date

Just listen and touch
Receive your lover
Feel its breath - your breath
The sounds of the many names
The waves of the many forms

Dance the universe
Don't wait
You are the invitation

The birds are telling you
It is time to sing
And let yourself be loved
You are home now
You can rest

And disappear again
Into the Embrace

Joy

Joy
Lap leaping
From world to world
From home to home

Joy
Will you take me for a ride?
And show me how
To fill the hearts of men
And open their smiles
In a rainbow arc?

Fill up your own heart
She said
I still see some empty parts
Open your own smile
She replied
Stretch it over a few more miles

*

This is the secret
Of lap leaping
This is my secret
For you
O joyous listener

You Are

Look
The angels of heaven
Fly in your midst

Aren't you seeing them
Traveling back and forth
Between you and your many friends?

Listen
The angels of heaven
Sing choirs in your head

Aren't you hearing them
Calling one another
Across this blessed universe

Yes
You
Are

The Lake

Life-boat on the roof
The hermit's place
Overlooks the lake

*

Tongue in palate
I walk on the water
Away from my boat

Question

I ask you for a womb
You even give me the baby
A seed being a soul child
This is the lineage
We are the parents

I ask you for a rose
You even give me the garden
And then the gardener
You also called the rain the seasons
The soil bountiful the rays from heaven
The circle of devas dancing
And singing:
How can a rose exist
Without the entire universe?

I ask you for a resting cave
You give me a mansion
And then the whole dream
I bowed to the moon
I pledged to the sun
And entered the rainbow

You say:
Each one of us is all of us
How can I rest
When I see those streaming colors
Aureoling your face?

I stop asking
You give me a question:
Who is Silence?

You are my reply
I am the Sound of your light

A world is our child

Say Yes!

Do you know
O Brother?
You are even more magnificent
Than your greatest palace

Do you know
O Sister?
You are even more dazzling
Than your most enticing look

Do you know
O Myself?
You are
The Great Divine Presence

Say Yes please
Say I Am!

Music

When the music
Escapes you
Why try to catch it?
Let it fly
Freely
Like a bird gliding
- It is time for the music
To go ringing the world

When the music
Dies in you
Why go into a panic?
It didn't stop
It is just sleeping
In peace
- It is time for the music
To go dreaming the world

When the music
Wakes you up
And plays you like a harp
Welcome it
With gentle wonder
Invite each crystalline tone
To fill the high chamber
Of your heart
To resonate the deep canyon
Of your song
- It is time for the music
To go echoing the world

You are music
O Children of the Sound
Your breath is exquisite harmony
Your humming a divine choir

*

And I see
Chanting
On the smile of the Earth

Catching The Sun

Catching the Sun
Is a very delicate
- But rewarding -
Affair

You first have to climb
A shaky old ladder
And therefore find someone
To secure it below

Also you may need
To do some repair
As you rise along
And consequently move carefully
Slowly checking your way
Rung by rung

You then have to stop counting
Your steps
On your fingers
And trust your way
From star to star

Not even rushing to get there
On time
Not even trying
To be first

Forgetting completely
Your own very journey
And frequently losing all your maps...

... oooops the ladder leaped
Welcome into the Sun!

Playing

O Great Spirit
I love when you are playing with me
Teasing me tenderly
And tickling
And tingling
Through my smartest games
Through my dearest dreams

O Great Spirit
I love playing with you
Count me in
Any time
And even if I complain
I don't really mean to quit

O Great Spirit
I trust you surrenderously
I can see your perfection
Beaming through
All playings
All toyings
And all beings

But O Great Spirit
How do you know
So exactly
The very moment
Of my weakest spot?
You must love me a whole lot!
So intimately
We have to be One!

*

O Great Spirit
Thank You
For playing with me

Good Morning Earth

Good morning
Dearest Mother Earth!

Thank you O Thank you
For coping with us
These blind ways of disrespect
This abusing you
And raping your bounty

Thank you O Thank you
For the infinite patience
Of your planet being
Living on a cosmic time scale

Thank you O Thank you
For being so much larger than us
And still nurturing us
Even the smallest one of us
In every detail of our life!

We honor you immensely
For nursing us from birth to death
And preparing us
For the long-awaited appointed time
To love you again
All at once
Now!

This morning is just a step
Today's tiny great step
In loving You
In being You
This is the first moment
Of the very First Day

Good O Good full day
Dearest Mother Earth!

Quest

I am your seed
Shivering with birth
And landing on your very hand

I know I am so tiny
But will you notice me?
Will you
Delicately
Take me in
And nurture me
In your
Garden
Heart?

Lake of Light

Today we went swimming
Sparkling
In the Sacred River
You know
The one rushing and gushing
To the sky

You don't really need a boat
And you can give your maps away
You only have to be
Thirsty
And let it drink you all
Until you roll pristine clean
To the next resplendent shore

Today my fingers
Are streams of nudging fibers
Interlaced
And writing light codes
On the face of the Sun

My heart is an Ocean of many lakes
Filling up the crystal cup
With iridescent liquid light
Cascading for this sacred baptism

My legs are in cotton - but never mind
I stand so firm
In peace
Because now
I know the Man
And I know the Woman
The Sacred Lovers my companions

Making love with the light
Thank you Scintillating River
Thank you Ocean of Light

Noon

The first bird song
In the morning
You are waking up
To sing Creation

The last ray of sunshine
Peeking through the forest
You are waving
A goodnight kiss
From seeing eye to seeing eye

A moving hush
Across the clearing
Leaving no shadow
You are gliding peacefully
Upon life's carpet

*

The morning
And the evening
Meet at noon

The first You
Is the last You

No End

O Friend
There is no end
To yourself

Yes you did a very good job
At finding ever better hiding spots
Ever deeper exquisite fears
Yes you were a big success
At remaining small
Behind your wall

O Friend
Listen
The impossible moment has come
You are
Helplessly
Deliciously free
You will never end
And you have no beginning

Life is your lover
Now calling
For your embrace

O Friend
Delight in life
Disappear fully in the heart of form
It is your heart
Dive fearlessly into the womb of love
And melt
With your own child

*

You are inside
Outside is you again

Real Estate

My heart is being remodeled
updated day and night
And bang and pang
They pound the walls
And round the halls
To accommodate
The new guests
Coming from over the horizon
And their families
Journeying to this new land

The portals are open to new gardens
To let the light in
No more hiding corners
I pretend I am not home
Life is a professional
Doing a very thorough job

My heart is being refurbished
With shimmering Beings
Watching over the Flame
Now glowing
Translucent nitid Presence
In the Living Light Room

Ooops, my heart escaped
It just raced out the door
They let me know
Yes let it go
The Host
Needs to survey
The new territory
The Heart needs to embrace all of creation
And welcome all the guests

The new comers the new settlers
My kin
The dwellers in my heart

Dancer

O Dancer
You touch the ground
So lightly
So swiftly
And yet you embrace it
So fully
So eruptively
What is your secret?

O Dancer
The ground disappears from under you
You move in emptiness

The seasons cycle through you
Like a sweeping eagle's vision
You juggle with the tides
Like a full moon night

You curve the far horizon
Into your best cosmic smile
And choreograph the stars
Across the heavenly dance floor

Simultaneously you play
Land & fly
Touch & go
Birth & die

*

O Dancer
I know your secret
Dance has entered you
The dancer is gone

Complete

You have been here all along

At times hidden in disguise
At times peeking through the veils
And now so clearly present
So naturally home
In every dance of life

How did I ever miss you?

What a delightful joke
To be blind to All that is
And to be so taken
By all that is not

With me
Of me
Within me
You are the Self
The Dancer in many bodies

With you
Of you
Within you
I am the Self
The Player in many forms

*

What a wondrous miracle
To disappear as Two
And reappear as One

This Full Blossom

Sometimes we are alone
Sometimes we are together
We don't really decide
We don't really know why
It comes and goes
We Are

We are together in stark aloneness
We are alone in naked togetherness
Do you see?
It is the same
It all happens
Within the One we Are

If you choose to refrain from choosing
And prefer to refrain from preferring
There you Are
Always home
And there is no one else
But You in love
With love

*

Oh let me know what is
Beyond my denying it
And let me know what is not
Beyond my wanting it

Above all
let me feel
Who
Is
Within us all

Family

What if
Your minimum size
Is Infinity?

When you drink
From the Source of the universe
why thirst for a droplet
From the tiny glass of life?

You are the tree
Why do you say
Your home is on a tiny leaf?

O Companion
Why purchase a puny birthday gift
When you live in the Palace of Bliss?

You have no form
O luminous Lover
This is why
You come in all forms

*

You are Infinity
Within me
I am
Your immovable journey

Friend

O Friend
Take your heart
To the Meeting of Hearts

O Friend
Take the time
To become
The Source of Time

And above all
O Friend
Take your hand
Into the Hand

And walk
In delight
To the Meeting Gate
Of the Lovers

Bliss

Bliss bubbles
Bobbing

Bliss babbles
Bubbling

Bliss bibbles
Ebbing & tiding

*

Ring ring
No more trouble!

Smiling

My God
How do I keep a straight face
As I walk the streets?

My head is sparkling
Cracking into this smile
That curves around the earth
And reaches out to all humans

My arms are escaping me
Stretching out
Beyond my grasp
And extending up to hold your light

You turned my hands into a cup
A precious membrane
To receive with quivering reverence
Your subtle and so delicious
Nectar of Life

My love is growing larger than all limits
Beyond likes & dislikes
Beyond shapes & colors
Even beyond beauty
I embrace all creation
Without exception
Without condition

My soul is soaring high
Dancing & giggling
Wiggling close & far
Always within light lover touch
Surfing your waves
Butterflying on your breath

*

My God
I don't want to keep a straight face
Any longer

Goddess

Our beloved daughter
Is born dancing
She knows
How to be One with All
And no-one always

Behold
Nurturing a Goddess seed
Is a sky-large pregnancy
The ancient art
Of Self-birthing

She says
I will show you
The ultimate desire
For no desire

You are
No beginning and no end
No birth and no death
Not even a wave of bliss
Or the longing
For the next wave of bliss

I will teach you
The consummate skill
Of journeying through life
Without leaving a trace
Or even making waves
On this bountiful ocean

I am your child
I am Love within you
I am you within Love

*

Mountain

The Mountain can never harm you
She is a friend
It's just that she has another kind of face
But you will recognize her
She is waiting for you

The Mountain is watching you
Tiny dot
Climbing up the pilgrim's path
In & through the forest patch
On & up the rocky cliff

Remember
You left the valley behind
The noise and the clatter
And now you are alone
Embracing the Mountain

I know
Sometimes the Mountain grows large
And it looks like
She is falling on you
Harken O Friend
She only means to teach you
How to be big
And perfectly peaceful
At the same time

*

Thank you
Mountain of joy
Thank you
Mountain of life
For showing us
How to climb
Within ourselves

Heart

In the center island of your being
There is your Heart
Patiently waiting
For your friendly visit

Lovingly embracing
The tiny puffs of thought
Dancing through your dreams
The Heart smiles
Watching the seeds of mind

The dying seeds on barren soil
The thriving seeds
Becoming endless forests
The rains of emotions
And the hand
Of the concerned laborer

The Heart remains untouched
By the cycling of the seasons
Or the pushing of the reasons

The Heart contains
The myriad minds
Of all the thinkers

The Heart sustains
The myriad dances
Of all the lovers

*

The Heart is You
Intimately loving
All your forms

I

I am every single seed
In my many wombs of creation

I am my own children
Singing lullabies
To their new born

I know You
In all the lovers
Who have ever met

I embrace You
In all the cells
That have ever existed

I am each face
Of every grain of sand
Washing on your cosmic shores

*

I
Shouting silence

Offering

Relentlessly
Traveling the far lands
And the deep underlands
Incessantly
Riding the gliding skies
And the surging seas
Are you by any chance
Looking for some extravagance?
What have you lost o Seeker?

You say: it's time for harvest
This pressure inside me
To find the best fruit for my offering

O Traveler hear the mountain
And stand still:
You Are the offering
Altogether the fruit & the flower
The sweet taste & the enticing smell
The swollen moon & the full season

O Harvester
Listen to your ancient wisdom:
You are the harvest
The place of ripe maturity
You are the man woman on the field
And you are also the field of humanity
Golden with flowing life

Your offering
Is not some hard-won treasure
Your own weight in gold
Your offering is your sweet surrender
To the Gentle Caller

*

Streaming within the sun
You just appeared
in your own Hand

Inside

Who is left
Inside me
To even call on You?

There is no more
Side
Inside

Date

We met
Under the waterfall
And again
Inside the Pavilion

Would you like to taste
This mullein blossom?
It's a crimson delight

At the waterfall
This rushing sky river
Cascades of liquid light
Merrily splash
And pool around
Our dancing bodies

The earth spring bubbles
Through our bare feet

In the Pavilion
This temple womb of being
We sit upon the sky thrones

Minstrels of dawn
We sing lullabies
And play pizzicaties
While birthing children
On the loom of the world

*

How could there be
Any other meeting place?

Life

A ray of warm sunshine
The body blooms
A heavy dark storm
The body shrinks
So what!
You are the sky
They pass
You stay

A moment of comfort
The human feels secure
A moment of trouble
The human is shaking
So what!
You are life
Fortune & misfortune
Are your two walking legs

A time of aloneness
Where do you stop?
A time of relating
Where do you start?
So what!
You are Love
Embracing yourself
In your many arms

*

You are the breath wind
Of source
Life unfolds within you
Like a glorious banner
Boldly make it flap & wave
In endless celebrative
Dance

Moon

Earth and sky
Came suddenly together

Lightning madly bolting
Into the ancient wedding ring

The earth is pulsing
Between stone and wet moss
She is quivering
Stumbling with primordial love
And gloriously echoing the wooing sky

*

The moon plays yo-yo
Along the starway
Smiling
Auspiciously

Beloved

When you are battle-weary
O Beloved
And feel buried under the dust of the world
Remember
You can walk to my heart
And therein rest your tired feet
- I'll gently brush them with my hair
And anoint them with precious oils

When the birds in your soul
Can't fly anymore and stop, exhausted
Remember
Let them land on my heart
Let them feel the throbbing beat
And touch the loving pulse
- Soon they will bring back
Eager wings to your own flight

When you lean back on me
Your own very self
I will stretch to catch you
Wherever you are
- I'll wash your precious eyelashes one by one
And bless your eyelids
With my trembling lips

*

O Beloved
I cover your feet with kisses
Like a garden of roses
Delightfully

Wake-up

When you wake up
Refrain from turning back to sleep
Saying: why did you disturb me?
Your dream
Will never be the same
Anyway

When you wake up
Accept to lose your dream
And all your spare dreamlets
Just jump into your new Gift
And make sure you totally lose foot

When you wake up
Why fooling yourself:
It is the right time
And you have a job:
Forget your name
And rise

When you feel bliss
Rippling through your veins
Hasten: make yourself a tiny boat
And embark
On your thundering bloodstream

When you feel the Divine calling
Why looking around a puzzle on your face
Or think: why did it take so long?
Just leave your luggage
Right there
And go

You came with the calling
With the calling you return

*

When you wake up
Wake me up too

Clouds

Clouds receding
Against my frequency rising
This is the place
And I am on time
For the celestial rendez-vous

Now the sky barely fits my open arms
And growing

Do you know how
Sometimes
You have to stop everything
And imperiously go
Without any clues
As to why, how
Or even where?

This is Spirit Play rehearsing you
Testing your now-ness
And attuning you for ready flight
Into the Self Source

Your cells are taking you there
Instantly
Before you can realize it
Scaling you up & down the universe

Astonished
You witness it all
And start remembering

*

Now
The sky is being shy
Again

Who could ever imagine
What just happened?

Secret

The rumor is spreading
Within my new body
My cells are whispering
To each other
The new secret

We are free
The fool is gone
He packed up and left
Disappeared

All of you
Can you feel
Can you hear
The walls are down
The rules are obsolete

Now we are One again
We can dance anew
Now we can burst with happiness
And spiral into joyful smiles

Now we can explore the flowering of life
Just like
In the very Beginning

*

Hush hush
It's a
Sweet
Sacred Secret

Void

Finally
I had to meet you
O void

I had to give up
Ignoring you

You didn't do a move
Really
Just waiting for me
To fall exhausted
Into your vast expanse

I had to quit everything
And leave everyone
I had to void my loves
And disappear
As a lover
For you to become love
For me to radiate love

Just in case
We meet ourselves in a form
We would not yet recognize

And now that I am gone
Nowhere to be found
Will you accept me
As your special void?

Thank you
O void
For revealing yourself
And pulling me
Deep into You

*

And now we can dance...

Creation

Because I am you
I release my need to be with you

Because we are love
We release our need to be lovers

The bond of awakening
Contains all the relating

We are the womb
The lovers were born from
We have been
Before love was even desired

We are
Each other's mysterious beginning
We are
Endless honeymoon

I see you singing me
In all forms
You see me dancing you
In all beings

How can I ever notice You
Until you disappear
In All?

When all the creators
Are gone to rest
And all the creatures
Are gone to sleep
We are the One
Remaining

Everywhere

One star
Then many
Then one again
Here went the galaxy

Born
Dead
Born anew
Where are you?

Here
Not here
Everywhere
Is

Ecstasy

I am joyous
When it feels good
And even - yes - when it feels bad
Is there any difference?

I am happy
And shall we say
Delighted
When the ground is
unexpectedly
Pulled from under my feet
Will I keep laughing?

I am in Bliss
Because I see beyond looking
Because I love beyond return
What can I miss?
Whom could I lose?
I am the One
Creating it All

I am the Exalted One
The Juggler of Self
At any moment
I forget and I forgive
that I invented Time

At any place
I create even more space
Journeying through my body apart
And looping my trails
into this boundless smile

I am in exultation
Let me leap out
And see
How large is Ecstasy

walk

One hand in the Holy Hand
The other
In the myriad events
I walk

Stars shooting through my skin
I begin to disappear
O tell me, yes tell me:
Where do I stop
Where do you start
We are the sky

My heart in the Holy Heart
My body in the Holy Body
I walk
In
Beauty

The Presence

The past the future
And the Presence
came by to visit

The past said
Hey do you remember
We used to hang together
It feels so safe
To use the yesterways
It feels so good
To know the yesterdays
Flower on the breakfast tray
Fast flash: key's in the doorway
Yes I recall
We knew it all

The future said
Hi do you not see
All the possibilities
All the mirabilities
Beyond all boundaries?
Like it never ever happened before
Here is a freebee:
Your head is bouncing pulsars
Yes I know we all are stars

The Presence simply
Holds my hand
And twinkles into my heart
Laughing
Lovingly

The past and the future
They were in a hurry
I said fine journey happy

And stayed with the Presence
Home

Origins

The Tree said:
I came from the seed
The Seed said:
I came from the tree

*

Where are You coming from?

Breeze

Sometimes for dessert
There is
This breeze of feeling
Bright & Clear
That blows on your
Body Temple

It restores the Music
Of
Being here
For the very first time
So full of wonders

A soothing breeze
Let it dwell
For a regal savory moment

Or maybe
You have a spare room
For guests of honor

Will you
Invite this holy soul breeze
As a full member
Of your household

And welcome back
Home
The kin spirit
Of your Temple
?

Breath

Your breath
Dances the world
Make no mistake
So lightly a caress

You are the wind
The blower of the wind
And the landscape happily curling

See
All beings are undulating
Swaying so slightly
under each one of your breaths
Pulsing and waving
Like a ripe grain field
Ready for a bountiful harvest

They feel you
On their sails their wings their cheeks
so gratefully
And they respond
With more dancing in their gait
With more smiling in their face

*

Your breath sustains the universe
Will you sustain your sacred breath?

In Case

If the Garden
Comes to an end
Plant it over

If you run out of energy
Look after your breath

If you are feeling lonely
Let it become
Your date with the Divine

If you are entertaining sadness
Refrain from ringing your friends
But hurry to the spot
Where you last buried your joy

If you are growing old
Start counting backwards

And if I offend you
It is time to lose some extra weight

*

Do you still have questions?

Wait before you rush asking me
Go back home
And become
Your own Listener

Luggage

The water runs low
In the middle of the shower
What about all this soap?

The life-force will quit
Shaping the body
What about all your luggage
As you go through the eyeway?

The ice on your wings
Keep you on the runway
Many thoughts are unborn
And will act in your name

Is
There
Any
Desire
Left
?

Glimpse

Sometimes it happens
Your universe cracks open
And before you can close it back
The void appears

Ah well you will forget
But the void will remember
You have seen
And
You have been seen

So what
Just a natural unfolding
Universes are crackable by nature
But you will never be fast enough
To patch up the cracks
And erase all the glimpses

Let's face it now
The unknown
Is growing in you
Inescapably

How long will you resist
Making it
Your friend
Loving it
As yourself
?

Other Side

Thank you for pushing me
Out of my window

I was cleaning it
Endlessly meticulously
Metaphysically
Hoping to look through
One day
And see your face
Waiting for me
On the other side

Thank you for sending me
Tumbling diving
Crashing through the ground

*

Now wait a minute
Is that your hand in my hand?
And your face against mine?

Fragrance

I am the gardener
In the gardens of love
I prune the rose bushes
And cut the many buds
Fragrant & delicate
In order to save the few

Yes I used to cry
And let my scissors
Spare those special buds
I was in love with
Yes I used to save my loves

The Rose Being came into my dream
And said:

Look

Now I have to share my fragrance
Between too many buds
And none of them
Will be perfumed enough
For the queen and the king
When they tour the gardens
Please gardener
Do me a favor
Love me enough
To prune more buds
On my lovely branches

O Gardener listen
I am not my buds
I am not even
My most beautiful flower

I am the fragrance
Of love
I am You

only one

You are looking everywhere
Asking
Where is my lover?

Is the mirror ever asking
Where is my face?

You are running all over
Enquiring
Who am I?

Is the sun ever losing
Its own rays?

*

You are
The
Only
One

The Rose

One morning
The rose went on a journey
It was the right time
To go introduce herself
To all her sisters

She knew it was an extended family
And relatives lived far yonder
But she just had to go
This very fine morning
And meet all her siblings

So the rose soon packed up
Her best shiny drops of dew
And swiftly
Following the winds she flew

She had to make sure
That her kin flowers knew
How to radiate the Fragrance
How to display the Colors
And how to dance the Song

She had to see and feel
In her own rose soul
That her whole family knew about
The Blossoming

Yes the rose had to share love
This mystery
Of letting go of forms
And yet being kept alive
By the very Beauty of form

*

Where are you
In this dance of forms?
Are you really visiting your Self
Or only talking to strangers?

Seeds

My heart knows all the hearts
One seed knows all the seeds
They are still so close to home

Have you ever noticed about hearts and seeds?
They look very much alike
Their beauty is all within

Sometimes just to sing
The hearts go visit each other
Silently they travel
Good day brother heart
I thought I would surprise you
And share some love chants

Sometimes just to play
The seeds go visit each other
They fly in the wind
Good morning sister seed
I thought I would entertain you
And share some faery rounds

One seed is all seeds
One heart is all hearts
Just care for them: they are You at home

They won't even tell you
Which blossom will appear
Which blessing will arise
It's always a surprise
In the Garden

You have to trust the seeds
They know the right time and the perfect dance
They are in the hands
Of the Seed Maker

You have to trust the hearts
They are your friends
Lovingly beckoning you to the magic circle
Of the Heart Maker

Bridge

Standing up in the middle
Of the bridge of Life
On both sides the abyss
Can be a scary experience

They say
The secret is to look at your feet
And run fast for the paradise
No human can face the sun
Or the void
For very long

Sometimes a compassionate soul
Bends over here and there
Gently nudging forwards
The homeless travelers
Frozen in geological fear
Or theological strata

Watch out
Are you perhaps thinking about settling down
And building your windowless house
On this bridge?
Are you hoping that a wall
Will block off infinity?
And can you sleep really soundly
Your pillow balancing on a tight rope?

*

Cheer up
O munificent Traveler
The bridge does not exist
Nor do you have to cross over anything
This world and all worlds
Are here
Inside your heart-soul
And yes you can look at the sun forever

The Bridge to Paradise
Is an old gimmick to keep you small
And steal your Awakening

Know

My brother says
Avoid the void
You never know
You might fall forever

My sister says
void the avoidance
Erase the fears
Then
Turn the universe upside down
You never know
You might live forever

*

What do you say?
Shall we jump
up and down
Or just know
And contain it All?

Kiss

An eyelash kiss
Flashes
Across the street
A soft heart beat
Flutters
Across the room

It is You
Meeting yourself
And You again
Tingling all space

*

Here and There
The same meeting
Then and Now
The same hugging

Branch

This ear-shaped water hole
In the red rock

A fluffy round cloud
Above

The blue spruce branch
Stretching
In between

*

All
Is
Here

Tapestry

O Sovereign Friend

Why stop the waterfall?
It is your heavenly drink
Streaming currents of light
Upon this planet humankind

Why blow against the wind?
Just lift up your veil
And turn it into a sail
With a trail of glory

Why flood the pristine lake?
You might lose your magic mirror
The joy takes a while you know
To recompose a smile

Why overturn the mountain?
Tell me, where will you climb?
And what about sunrise
Behind the snow caps?

Trust me o Friend
I am the Earth
I have my reasons
How can you ever change me?

Enter me
Forget your name
And quit looking at your face
There is no beginning
And you will never cease

Enter my weaving
You are the breath
Of my tapestry

*

Gentle Lover
Here lift up your foot
And let's start
Dancing

Bounty

O Beloved

I am your precious wine
Here
Sip me
Deliciously

I am the cup of your hands
Here
Offer me up
Endlessly

I am your wing-like foot
Here
Dance me
Across the starry skies

I am the sun and moon
Within your eyes
Here
See me
As your entire creation

*

O Beloved
How can we ever find
The extremities of love?

Evidence

For every butterfly
There is a flower

For every flower
There is a stem

For every stem
There is a root

Who said you had no home?

For every you
There is me

Dreams

One night
My bed rose
And went out the window
I followed
Trying to catch up

One day
My finger moved
And started to scribble
I approached
Trying to decipher

*

I did get my bed back
I did make my finger still
But
Where have they been?

Lifetimes

Polished
Veins
In the wooden door
Diary of a tree
Four hundred years legacy

The sounds of the seasons
Made grooves & donjons
I play them back
My finger on the track

The laugh of a child
Bouncing on the swing
The nurse singing
Springtime in the castle park

The Grand Chant in the vault
Rising to the High Glory
Walls of the monastery
The bells coming to a halt
Silence of Self

The blessings of many souls
The palace intricacies

*

Glowing
Whiteness
Behind
The cell door

Multiple Choice

I am swinging the way
And dancing the path
I am singing away
While taking a bath

You ask
How long does love last?
For ever and after
Or only for eternity?
How much Love are You?

How long does God live?
Until the end of time
Or only the end of man?
How much God are You?

How far from the rose
Will the perfume go?
Does it circle the universe
Or does it soon disperse?
How much Flower are You?

Where is the seed within the tree?
Hidden in the ethers
Or in between the leaves?
How much Life are you?

Why are you touching my skin?
Because it is a living veil
Or because you are the wind?
How much Me are you?

*

I ask you
Why are you napping?
Do I hear you whispering:
Look at the birds swinging
On the hammock

Cup of One

The cup of One
Floods
The gardens of Many

*

Among the ten thousand flowers
I choose
To pluck
None

Train

Come to a rest
O apprentice Traveler
While
Swishing three times in your heart
All these rushing thoughts
These vehement words
These pushy feelings

How do you know
They are really yours?
And not the heavy honking
Of the trains of the world?

Or do you mean to pack yourself
In a crowded gutless box
Brandishing your neighbor's gonfalon
While heading for motel safety?

Just for this moment
O resplendent Traveler
Try jumping off the train
And breathe the new silence
In some lush sunshiny meadow

And it is okay
To leave your suitcases on the train
They will speak for you
All these words & all these thoughts
They will act for you
All your endless desires

You
Are
Free

cliff

To jump
Off the cliff
May take weeks
Or even lifetimes

Hey
You may want to enjoy the landscape

Sometimes it is such a slow motion
That one believes
One is still walking upon the cliff
Back & forth
Undecided
Whether to jump or not

*

I have news for you:
Regardless of your decisions
The Ocean knows
You are coming
Fast
Can you feel
its loving welcoming vastness?

Earth

Tell me why
I am so small
And you are so large

Show me why
Whenever I ask
We both answer

Remind me why
Whatever I see
We both enjoy

I am the human
You are the earth

I am the droplet
You are the river

I am the sight
You are the insight

*

Thank you
For sharing the same being

Knower

O perpetual student
Of Self
Won't you let go of your furrowed eyebrows
Release your frowning heart
And quit this puffing labor of learning?

You are no learner
You are the one knower

You are hiring the universe
To procreate the worlds
Why should you hire yourself
To the shopkeepers
And borrow against the joy of your soul?

O learner
Erase your learning
Forget how to walk
So you might dance
Abandon your acting
So you will be true to life
Stop your talking
So you can start singing

Perennial trotter of Self
Beloved enjoyer
Why not invent your next creation
And jump into
The blissful career
Of being?

*

You
The only
Knower

Flying

Fluff of your feather
Gently landing
Over the tranquil lake
You are
Only
Grazing reality

Dust on your wing
You journeyed from afar
Chasing a faint glimmer
This is how it starts

O migrating bird
I am the place of soaring
Let go of your undaunted flutter
Come and rest in my arms
Yes we will turn off the alarm
And cozily wait
For the next spirit flight

*

After the first step
You are now leaping
After the first leap
You are now flying

Image

Forceful face
Of the image-maker
Strenuous fate
Of the idol-builder

They go
You stay

Your house is built
With walls of beliefs
Opinions on your roof
They leak
On your borrowed furniture
Why paying the rent?

Sweep your feet
On the doormat
And leave

*

When the road is curving
You might be tempted to run
But remember
You will always
Be
On time

Thank you

Thank you for this life
Your life

Thank you for all the faces
You turned towards me
Thank you for hiding so well
I didn't even recognize
Your own embrace

Thank you for all the bodies
You danced with me
Thank you for showing me
I am dancing with myself
Yourself

Thank you for teaching me
Every morning
Unique ways to wake up
Thank you for reminding me
Every night
To always create new friends

Thank you for making me
Take the right turns
At the wrong times
And still find you
Always present

O Source
Giver of All
Thank you for letting me
Be a little boy
With a heart of shiny wonder

*

Now
I am ready
For the whirlpool galaxy
Of your ecstasy

Belle Étoile

One sleeps little
Under the stars
So many tinkles & tingles
So many dingles

Counting the bright pebbles
And playing marbles
Just re-arranging creation
And heeding creatures' prayers

*

It's amazing
It always comes out right
And dawn follows night

Yes my Passion

Yes
My passion
I'll let you out
And give you full permission

Yes! you can go now
And dance
With the many beings
You are attracted to

I can't deny you any more
All your new births
Or keep you in my small hut
Displayed on my tiny shelf
I now have to share you
To launch you

You just grew
Too large for me
And just now - I know it
You escaped me
To go and meet
The entire creation

So many I am attracted to
And so beautiful

Now I can go to them
And tell them:
I love you - do you want to dance?

*

And o my passion
A request though:
Do jump & dance just as much
With the many beings
I am not attracted to... yet

Gaia Waha

Polishing my heart's cup
It suddenly happens

The Dance
Overflows
And fills up the cup

No longer thirsty
Suddenly
I am the Fountain

The tribes of the Earth
Gather their colorful streams
And regrow the medicine rainbow-wheel

No longer enemies
They sing the dreams
And merry the rounds

The children of the Goddess
Faery jump & frolic laugh
In the soft lush meadows

No longer in school
They play over the golden dunes
Cavalcading the ocean
And surfing with the whales

*

Will you hold hand
And walk the Beauty
Of this
Earth Mandala Garden?

Story Tree

Scales of ancient bark
Peel off the fallen tree
Sun-baked and rain-curved
They are the brittle fragments
Of Life's manuscript books
Bound in gold-embossed leather

Below is written
In palimpsest hieroglyphs
The story of the tree
Told by its historian worms
Their job is to squiggle
Between bark and trunk
And write long epic tales

*

Lo

It is the same story
For you and me
Between earth and sky
This atmospheric abode
Where life flourishes

We are the tree
We are the worm
We are the earth
Growing amidst the star gardens

We are the Divine Being
Coloring in the Books of Life
Who is turning the pages?

Sun Nest

up the ladder
Of your Unmoving Center
Here you come to visit

Tirluúúúúit

You stretch and bask
In this festive nest
Purring
This islet of joy
Dancing sunrays be rainbow hiways

Did I surprise you, you say...
Or were you always here?

Twirlitooooo

Yes here
No longer longing
To jump
Instantly here
Meeting in no-meeting
Holding in giving free
May I move in?

Zipapuuuuuu

*

The embrace
Of Grace
Face to Face
Sun cuddled in Moon
Moon craddled in Sun

Haaaaaa
Ho

River

When you are out
And about
Roaming the worlds
Looking for your own Self...

Go straight to the River
Where the flow surges & swirls
Dances with all rocks
And eddies in foam galaxies

There find a sparkly friendly wave
And for a while
Jump aboard
Leaving behind all of your bags

Grain by grain
The sand accumulates
On the soft bank
Waiting for your footprint
Or a farewell sign traced with your finger
Yes your own word
In the poem of time

Wing by wing
The bee squeezes
Into the blue translucent chalice temple
Of the columbine
She walks walls and ceilings
Stocking up on life pollen

The River is your home
O Traveler
And your direct path

*

There you meet your kin
Your own kin Self

Doorway

Could it be You?
I certainly would like it very much
You popped in suddenly
Taking the place of the bride
You Dakini Princess

We enter the initiation line
Arching hands in this graceful doorway
Fingers pulsing arabesques
Following the golden thread
And walking o so lightly

Others follow behind
Now a stream of dear friends
We turn to them
Curtsying & dancing blessings
All around this golden Milky Way

Shy & blushing
Of starting life together
We are home
The kin of Light
The tribe of cosmic earth

*

Thank you o my Bride
Goddess of Hymen
For being this other myself
Within
The infinite Self

All One

I am alone
Yet I am not

I have an on-going date
With the divine roommate
It's a sweet secret
Deep within our heart
We have a meeting place

I told her:
Won't you move in?
Twinkling she said:
I am built in
I am your in-dweller
Won't you move in?

I am your beloved
You carried me huddled in your heart
All those years
When you were looking half-tone
When you were feeling alone

I am the kiss the kisser
And the velvet lips of the lover
Let's enter the nuptial chamber

I am your kin friends calling upon you
And all their many relations
I am your neighbors
And all the strangers

I am the shaman the sha-woman
And also your shadow-man

I am your maiden teen
Your consort and your queen
I am the man woman on the road
And all the seekers
On the path

*

My love
How can I ever feel alone?

Here

First
A flower
Then a bird

*

You are
Here
On
Earth
!

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About Aya and the StarWheels

Aya is the creator of the **StarWheel Mandalas**, a family of interactive holo-graphic templates inspired by a spirit vision in 1985, in Santa Monica, California.

Each StarWheel is a 6' x 6' painting airbrushed on canvas through multi-layered stencils. To date, nine series of twelve (108 StarWheels) have been birthed... and new siblings are expected!

Aya and the team at the **StarWheel Foundation** are dedicated to co-create the **StarWheel School of Mandala Arts**, an educational campus centered on the creative experience of the Mandala and Sacred Geometry.

36 StarWheel images have been reproduced as 6" x 6" art cards (laminated & non-laminated). The back of each card gives the title and theme and offers a mystical "Sutra" description as well as a "Picto-Koan" journey through the inner significance of the image.

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StarWheelPaintings.com
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The poems of "The Soul Bird"
are selected from the following titles:

Love Poems to God	1984
F. Light	1987
Presence	1987
Ovation	1988
Source	1992
Dancing the Void	1992
Celebration	1993
Life	1994
Goddess	1997
Seeds	1998
Prayers	2002
Garden of dreams	2004

... and life on planet Earth...