



Simply to Fete God

Perpetual chatter
Beloved gobbling up
Relishing love

Challenging karma
Flight spontaneous
Beyond it is

Life renewing
Residue giving way
The Way

Ringing body
Yogananda's Voice
Eyes piercing

Brightly pink
Yogeshwar's Smile
Softly radiant

Blue clad o're orange
Kripalvananda's Being
Gravel-ly OM

In concert
Tibetan monks
Chiming out

Charging Himalayas
Rearranging
Particles

Simply to fete God

Epilogue

Dreams and imaging
created in vain

Elements fought fiercely
to sustain

But all for naught
scant-ly remain

A secret secreted
in refrain

To err is human
to fete divine