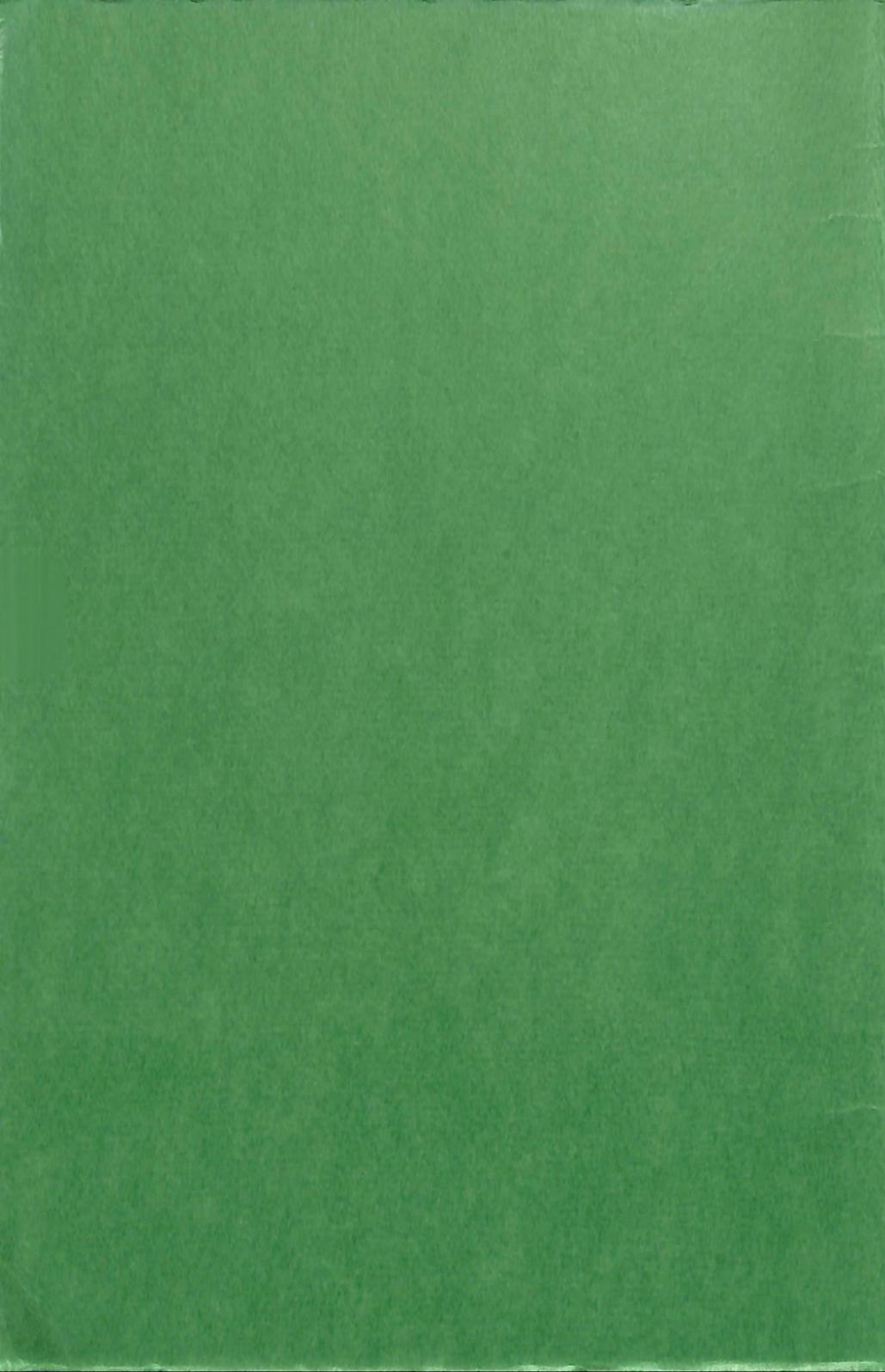


Ring Dove's Call  
*Maud Kennedy*



---

R I N G   D O V E ' S   C A L L

---

by

Maud Kennedy

1974

To dearest Mehra  
- and Mani

In His Love

Hand

1974

1-701154

JULY 10th

Stay with God for a day,  
Meher BABA is the Way.  
He touched our hearts  
Even the hardest heart begins to pray.  
Our Beloved is God  
And He came to stay,  
That we might see HIM  
And know that God is real.

BABA's holy presence is  
like a perfume in the air  
now - a heavenly perfume.

#### SONG OF THE SEA

O, BABA Beloved, you are music enough for me -  
Silently singing and longing is Thy gift to me.  
'O my Love, my Love, my Love,'  
Is the everlasting song of the sea.  
You speak to me through countless forms,  
But alas, I am not worthy of Thee!

Yet we remain your wayward children,  
You slip through our hands like silver sand -  
A handful of sand by the sea.  
Surely we are the pebbles on the strand,  
Washed by the ocean, that is HE.

## THE TRAIL

Empty the mind  
And then we find  
HE alone is real.  
HE knows, He cares,  
HE is kind.

He made the Way for you,  
He walked the road for you,  
He met stones and storms,  
Deserts and rain He encountered;  
But He left a trail.  
All else may fail  
But Love is kind.

Where is the need of self-assertion?  
Empty, empty, empty  
Meaningless words,  
Until HE came.  
He gives us Life -  
It is as He willed  
Two thousand years ago;  
He said, "I will come again."  
He is the promise fulfilled.

#### GOLDEN PHEASANTS STRAYING

You satin-headed birds, golden hued  
With long tails trailing, ruddy breasts.  
Birds of another world -  
How came you here to grace my garden?  
Ah, He called you by His alchemy!  
You move with quiet dignity,  
Well off the ground, slow stepping.  
Proudly disdainful  
Of all this haste and noise.  
Not even the wind can ruffle  
Your feathers smoothe silk  
And velvet, brighter than the brightest  
Man contrives.  
Orange and black in the collar,  
Dragon green on the wing,  
I feel your presence telling me,  
"Silence is the thing."

## CYPRESS TREE

BABA Himself is so great  
And we are weak and small  
Yet we are here to fulfil.  
The lilies and roses smile,  
And the leaves shake in the breeze;  
The garden cypress is tall -  
All Nature obeys His will.  
He knows the beautiful aching heart  
Wrap yourself up in His shawl.

## SOUND

The sound of silence is your voice;  
it is a soundless sound.  
O beloved Voice,  
You sing to us each day,  
please here us when we pray!

O God within  
Keep welling up!  
O pain and sin,  
depart from us.

Each pure intent, each gentle thought  
of loving friend, each generous act  
brings Light and peace -  
Unite in Love today.

## WORDS OF AN OLD WOMAN

Young man your words are not true  
You are playing with words -  
Tearing up, breaking down ideas, denying,  
defying,

Pretending you know -  
Tearing away shams  
You can also trample on Truth.  
Truth you love and Truth you seek.  
You long for it.  
Your heart is one ache.  
Beware lest your young heart break.  
Cleverness and words are brittle,  
Only thin ice to skate on.  
No, there is something deeper than that.  
Young man, your words are not you.

Yes, God is in everything,  
Experience is real,  
Beauty and Truth are warm and green;  
You will learn to feel.  
Suffering is our teacher,  
So do not mock.  
Be humble, speechless, patient.  
Cheer one sad heart today  
And rise above your words.  
Each man is a centre  
From which the spokes of Light can shine.  
Young man, words are not you.

## TIME OF ROSES

For us  
Living and hoping,  
Loving and praying,  
close to the earth;  
Growing and sharing,  
His smile is the answer.  
Each day a poem  
With the Beloved.  
Such is the dream  
Ever renewing.

Raining sun - love  
Springing dew-drops  
And drenching rain.  
The roots are nourished  
and petals fall.  
New buds unfolding  
velvet dark.  
Cutting hay and carting it,  
How we work each day!  
Digging and planting;  
Suddenly we stop -  
Is HE here again?

At His feet we pile roses;  
Tears begin to flow.  
Only He could know  
the heart's pain,  
the loving touch,  
the sheer gain of surrender.  
Only He could renew,  
re-form this nothingness  
of world delusion.

## THE COTTAGE

Here I find peace and rest,  
The place I love the best.  
Here I am not alone,  
But live in His sweet company.

The friends who visit me  
Are loving, gay and free,  
They bring His Love with them.  
The bravest company!

We, who have nothing to fear,  
We have our Master near,  
We laugh at what we lose  
And gain a gracious company.

But often silence wraps the house  
In her mantle of blue  
And time passes lightly  
The long day through.

## THE RING DOVES

Dearest hope and all-one-Love,  
Lovelier than ever hope,  
Like the ring-doves above,  
Flying around in pairs,  
They make a plaintive cry  
And land on a tree or  
On my house-top aerial;  
And their holy spirit  
Is from India - all pervading,  
Most gentle and sweet to hear.

It is a greeting-persuading,  
saying -  
"Do not listen to harsh sounds fading,  
Only listen to ME.  
See, I have come!  
You are ME, I am you!"

## WHITE JASMINE

Pure and bright,  
Giving light,  
The Master's flower.

From the East  
A perfumed air,  
A holy shower.

In noon-day light  
White petals open  
in the sacred hour.

Watching over Earth's confusion,  
The Flower of creation  
is Meher BABA.

The holy WORD of God  
None can escape,  
His name is Meher BABA!

From East to West  
Is moving  
A sacred flame.

A flame of Light,  
A purging sword,  
A grey bird calling.

All these and more  
Shall shake us,  
Until we are awake.

All these shall shake  
The hardened mind  
Until it breaks.

Until the Love begins to flow  
Towards the Light  
As flowers grow.

## HIS NAME

When He who was expected came,  
so quietly, mysteriously born;  
Not knowing who He was amongst us  
Until the sign was given;  
The flowering GOD with lotus brow  
Merwan was His name.

In every sphere, on every plane  
His forerunners went before HIM to prepare  
Babajan, Sai Baba, Tajudin, Naryan  
and great Upasni Maharaj waited at Sakori -  
Then the moment came.

The God-flower opened in His heart -  
The pain of knowing who He was  
And the bliss - a man apart;  
The Christ, the Buddha in one flame  
Impersonal, divine, beloved.  
The prayers of men were answered  
When He who was expected came.  
The moon had risen, the SUN itself,  
The Light shone all around.  
Then step by step His work began  
with clear intent and certain tread  
His suffering bliss, the Truth found.

Now dear disciples came -  
the heroes who could live with Him;  
Quick to obey, quick to feel,  
ready to lose the world and self  
and listen to the WORD of GOD.  
He laid His finger on their hearts  
With just one glance,  
one gesture or command  
They recognised their Master  
Meher BABA is His Name.

## AUTUMN SONG

### I

I saw a leaf a-falling  
from a willow tree.  
It left its gold companions  
delighting to be free -  
it tossed and it twisted  
dancing gleefully.  
May I fall to the ground  
just as silently.

### II

O the gold and the green  
and the shade and the sheen  
of Autumn!

Deep from the heart  
a thought is sown,  
and out of it a flower  
has grown.  
Never a day shall pass  
without praise and honour due  
to Him who gave us  
each blade of grass.

O the gold and the green  
and the shade and the sheen  
of Autumn!

## THE QUIET FRIEND

You are the FRIEND  
the never tiring Friend  
The never ending, never dwindling Friend.

O Beloved!  
You are the childhood Friend,  
who was there all along.  
The Prince, waiting for us to grow up,  
And the Friend who waited for us  
at the turn of the road.  
At the dangerous cross-roads,  
when we hesitated, bewildered,  
You were there;  
Our only Friend.  
When it was dark and  
no-one understood - cold,  
You were there!

When sun-burst-in-bliss  
through heavy clouds dispersing,  
then it was through HIM  
the joy came.  
For is He not the Tree of Life  
the very stem and root,  
the very sap unseen?  
Ah see! Ah see!  
Close He is as sap to tree  
the QUIET FRIEND!

## ALL THE GREAT AVATARS

Came Zoroaster, ruler and priest  
blazing the Torch of Truth.  
You were the greatest!

Came Prince Rama, the fighter,  
perfect King in exile,  
and Sita, patient and loving.  
You were the greatest!

Came Moses, law-maker,  
listening to God on the mountain  
and leading his people.  
You were the greatest!

Came Krishna, the flute-player,  
friend of Arjuna, bringer of  
pure innocent merriment  
and words of the Gita.  
You were the greatest!

Came Gautama Lord Buddha,  
the serene incarnation,  
desireless and blissful.  
You were the greatest!

Came Jesus the Christ, crucified,  
healer of men and Beloved Lord.  
You were the greatest!

Came Mahomed, ruler of men  
and lover of woman,  
the Sufi of Sufis.  
You were the greatest!

Came Meher BABA, the Compassionate  
Father,  
Lover beyond description,  
The Silent Beloved.  
Off all the great Avatars,  
You were the greatest!

#### NOTIONS

Surely we have to  
learn not to opinionate,  
but more to moderate  
our feelings and emotions.  
To balance with the light of reason  
our hotly disputed notions.  
So then we can truly love  
and gently feel our way  
towards the Real.  
"Truth is simple"  
and only by the simple  
faith and wonder of a child  
can we be humble and  
so be true enough to feel.

## CREATION

Without deep reverence for life  
All cleverness is just a game  
and seers your conscience into blame,  
a game of make-believe  
we have some power.  
Who can create a perfect form  
such as a tiny living flower?  
The forms of living beings are akin  
One is a tree and one is a flower,  
the child an innocent sweet dove  
but there is a power within -  
Our strength and power hide in gentleness.  
We are all one - one soul,  
one Light, one glory of creation,  
one law of the universe  
and that law means Love.

## A SONG FOR YOU

He came and He went  
but never did He leave us.  
He is there in your heart  
and He left His heart behind.

It is easy to love Me  
for "I AM LOVE" he said.  
Just bear this in mind.  
He never really left us  
for He left His love behind.

Meher BABA, Avatar!  
Ever living, ever young,  
those who shun Him are blind.  
Keep Him close to your heart  
for He left His love behind.

## STOOPING

And yet You stooped so low  
to pick us up and offer us  
the crown of happiness -  
to make us Yours, Beloved!  
And our BELOVED You are now.

O my LORD, my LOVE!  
my LORD, my LOVE!-  
You are in us all,  
You are here.  
Yes, You are all we have to  
lean upon.

## Bringing Joy

Looking at BABA brings peace,  
Feeling BABA brings bliss,  
Harmony flows around us  
And wings us away from care.  
When the loaded mind drops its  
burden --  
Turbid water becomes clear.

See our wants are flying  
from us --  
He satisfies ~~our~~ deepest need,  
He is the ever present moment  
Bringing joy -- He said,  
"You have nothing to fear."

