

Silence

Man comes from eternal silence and goes back to it in the end,
In between is the noisy gamut of experience called life.
Our deepest urge is to be silent and experience life as it is,
But culture has riven a deep hole in man's intuitive grasp of existence
And turned it into an concatenation of inharmonious experiences.

Silence speaks more eloquently to nature than speech does,
It makes a more penetrating connection,
A more harmonizing bond.

Do not lose the inner silence in the tumult of the world,
Enlarge it wherever you can.

The universe is silent,
But man makes noise,
Corrupting his soul,
Complicating his life.

Silence is the music of soul,
The connection to universe,
Meditation on time.