

Bath of the Divine

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Thunder announces the approach
and melts into the gentle sound
of rain on the roof.
Slow and steady,
washing away
ever so kindly
the settled dust of the day –
cleansing drops of the heavens
nourish the soul
quenching all desire for
the unnecessary, yet
feeding the thirst for
the divine peace.

A calming tempo, almost monotone
as if a mantra.
Be still, listen to the melody,
get caught up in the rhythm
of the rain.
Be soothed, refreshed
by the waters
of Divine Love poured out.
Rest, rest in the
bath of Love.