A SOULFUL GIFT OF GRATITUDE TO AMBASSADOR ROSSIDES FROM SRI CHINMOY MEDITATION AT THE UNITED NATIONS

December 1978



AMBASSADOR ROSSIDES

Ambassador Rossides,
O heart of sympathy-seas,
Your oneness-soul in closeness-role
Has freed our peace-cry from sleepless dole.
To you the U.N. Meditation Group
A soulful, tearful gratitude-troop.



ASPEN LEAVES



Within thy shade, O cedar tree, O cypress, have I rested, But dreams olympian drew from thee, O aspen silver breasted.

In thy sibyllic murmurings I hear an ancient sighing, The voice of an immortal sings Prophetic, deep, undying.

And O when moonshine touches thee And silver fountains scatter, Pale hands of Dryads beckon me To haunts of fawn and satyr.

COSMIC RHYTHM



I love, I love even this body;
so many years, so many things, have we lived together . . .
And I find it lying along the slope of the forest,
bound to life immovable, in embrace of Mother-Earth,
hearkening to the unearthly breathing,
The mountain's quiet breathing, to the rhythm of the cricket.



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