

I THINK; I ARRIVE INSTANTLY.....

Practicing, with passion and patience,
And training as outlined by our teachers,
Do Yogis unleash the brain's lush potential,
By mining mind's farthest, deepest reaches.

When every pore in the body is in frenzy,
And every nerve in your skin you recruit,
Then, through the lids your eyes will see,
Hear you will, the slightest wistful thought.

Why, what surrounds you, you cannot see;
Whether you feel or sense is all up to you.
When we imbibe, we experience ecstasy,
And our seventh sense will come on cue.

Then,
I think, I arrive instantly,
I feel, I experience intently,
I touch, I perceive intricately,
I look, I reach all interiors,
I pen, I affect intimately,
I wish, I am granted inevitably.

What Indians mustered through meditation and Yoga,
Now the world in new Millennium is going all Gaga;
How without drugs you experience joy and bliss,
And the infinite power of your mind you harness.