



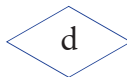
Dare to let the Divine Fool dictate worldly wisdom to you.



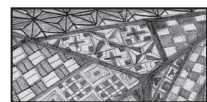
Dare to be Spiritually bored, and like it.



Dare to love despite all contrary conditions.



Dare to be Buddha-like in spite of all ego-sumptions.





Dare to be dove-like even as you take a tough stand.



Dare to laugh with the tears of the thunderstorm.



Dare to Smile through the throes of a heart-twister.



Dare to go on when only quitting calls.



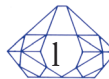
Dare to do discipline whenever *tamas* is in tantrum.



Dare to Sadhana when spirituality sucks.



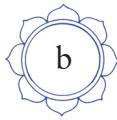
Dare to Contemplation, whenever, wherever, and however impossible.



Dare to Pray earnestly even when sitting on a pin-point.



Because you yearned (for) the Answer, He handed you the Question.



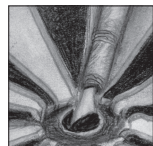
Because you had Hunger, He quenched your Thirst, (first).

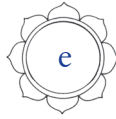


Because you Cried out in ignorance, He consoled you into Wisdom.

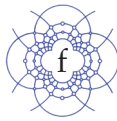


Because you sought to Understand, He Entered you from all sides.





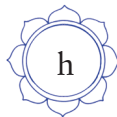
Because you strove to Hear, He blew on His Hornpipes,
Silently.



Because you engrossed your mind with Only Him, He
Meditated you.



Because you learned with difficulty, He took (Humble) root
in your Teacher.



Because you became old in Him, He became Forever Young
in you.



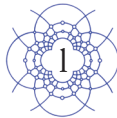
Because you made ‘muni muni’, He blasted you with ‘Tutti Frutti’.



Because you were lost, He sent out a Search party.



Because you wore a beard, He Shaved you.



Because you honed your Heart, He Hummed and Hummed.