

## Swept Away

*"The things of this world will be swept away",*  
Scattered, lost, decomposed, forgotten  
The things of this world, conveyed to oblivion  
The illusion of a passing day.

*"The things of this world will be swept away",*  
A fleeting nerve flash in a temporary mind  
Sensory experience of an ephemeral kind  
Fast left behind to disperse and decay.

*"Let others be busy and buried with care",*  
Hustling and confronting in frantic note  
Stressed to the self and struggling to float  
Pursuing the gains of a temporary affair.

*"Let others be busy and buried with care",*  
With intensity to pursue a material goal  
As if by mere effort they can save their own soul  
Ignorant of real Self, of inner spirit quite fair.

*"My mind all unvexed shall be but pure",*  
Saith the Buddha, repeating truth deep  
Taught by all manifestations to many asleep  
A universal guide, a knowledge that is sure.

*"My mind all unvexed shall be but pure",*  
So why do we tolerate the present perplexed?  
So short a time span and yet so vexed  
When faith deals out spirit, a universal cure.

The wisdom of the Buddha displayed in a pure  
mind,

So, *"Blessed are the pure in heart,"* the Gospel  
does cry

And *"Allah loves the pure",* Muhammad does  
sigh

And that same wisdom in Baha'u'llah do we find:

***"Sow the seeds of My divine wisdom in  
the pure soil of thy heart, and water  
them with the water of certitude, that  
the hyacinths of My knowledge and  
wisdom may spring up fresh and green  
in the sacred city of thy heart."***

(Graham Nicholson)

