

# **SWEET SCENTED STREAMS<sup>\*</sup>**

## **Poems for Devotions**

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<sup>\*</sup> 12 selections, provided by the author for posting at [bahai-library.com](http://bahai-library.com), from a larger collection of 18 poems previously published individually.

## **BEST BELOVED OF THE WORLDS**

Victorious by Thyself  
and by Thy pen,  
Treasures of the earth  
God will raise up  
to aid Thee,  
through Thy Name,  
to revive the hearts  
of all mankind.

A mighty torrent,  
flowed from crown to breast,  
from the lofty mount  
to set Thy limbs on fire.

Asleep upon Thy couch,  
a man like others,  
the breezes flowed and taught  
the knowledge of all things.

A leaf on the winds  
of the Will of God.

## **BAHÁ'U'LLÁH**

Oh, Bahá'u'lláh,  
Oh, Bahá'u'lláh,  
my heart sings...

Oh, Bahá'u'lláh,  
Oh, Bahá'u'lláh,  
my soul rejoices...

When I contemplate Thy Beauty -  
When I behold Thy Love -  
When I realize Thy Mercy -

I know I am weak,  
I know I am frail,  
I know I need help.

Oh, Bahá'u'lláh,  
Oh, Bahá'u'lláh,  
I can say no more...

Oh, Bahá'u'lláh...

Thy Glory...

Bahá...

## **DOOR OF GRACE**

At the Door of Thy Grace  
I stand,  
humbly beseeching Thy Mercy  
I wait,  
in thrall before Thy Throne  
I serve,  
as a witness to Thy Truth  
I speak,  
a banner of Thy Might  
I raise,  
mankind, unto thy Glory  
I call,  
it is now, and always  
will be,  
Thy Mercy and Thy Grace  
from Thee  
to thy creatures  
in need.

## **TO STRIVE**

To strive to be the way we may  
eventually sing,  
is our desire.

To strive to live as if each day  
was most precious,  
is our need.

To strive to say the kindest thought  
to bless another,  
is our gift.

To strive to learn the most we can  
about the daily grace,  
is our duty.

To strive to be alive to every hope  
for a world of peace:  
is necessity.

For we are all together one creation  
jointly learning to love  
our one Creator.

## **DESERT GROWING**

A flower grows -  
a rose  
in the desert thicket.

Harsh life surrounds  
the fragrant rose  
blossoms - alone.

Rain is sparse,  
infrequent,  
cherished and honored.

Against all odds  
it does survive  
and flourish.

Praise the Rose  
and glorify its name:  
The All-Glorious.

A desert garden blooms  
in all colors honor

The Glory of the Rose.

## **PLEASE GOD!**

Oh, Bahá'u'lláh,  
the aching in my heart  
cries from the depths of my soul  
in longing  
for my will to be Thine.

The anguish of my spirit  
is tearing my soul  
and rending my heart to shreds.

Please God,  
help me to sustain  
the transformation  
into a new creation.

Praised be the Greatest Name -  
the Power  
the Glory  
the Oneness.

There is no other answer,  
no other way.

## **SOARING BIRD**

Soaring bird,  
calling mankind - higher and higher  
to unseen realms of love and delight.

Opening eyes  
of hearts and minds  
to greater visions of glory and truth.

Summoning  
the souls to lose the chains and fetters  
of self that bind each heart.

Soaring high -  
into spaces and spirit worlds  
beyond imagination or belief.

CALLING...

Calling you,  
Calling me.

Listen!

The celestial cry:  
the Nightingale - of Paradise.



## INVOCATION MEDITATION

"O Moving Form of Dust,"  
Baha'u'llah addresses  
the created of this world.

"In the image and likeness of God  
He created him;  
male and female, He created them."

From dust and "a moist germ,"  
to dust do we return,  
our shadow selves and bodies.

For, around us, all we see  
are dust constructions;  
none of which is 'real.'

The real world lies ahead  
in realms unknown and glorious  
when we leave this dust behind.

## **FOR THE GLORY OF THY NAME**

For the Glory of Thy Name,  
I will sacrifice -  
    my earthly desires,  
    my animal passions,  
        every irregular inclination.

For the Glory of Thy Name,  
I will sacrifice -  
    my selfish emotions,  
    my wayward thoughts,  
        and every unbecoming idea.

For the Glory of Thy Name,  
I will sacrifice -  
    my time and resources,  
    my life and my love,  
        and all that I may gain.

Millions have already given  
    money, honor, homes and lives.

What can I give in response?

## **WORLD OF ONENESS**

The world of One Mind,  
    One Heart,  
    One Soul,  
    One Love,  
One Love of the One Creator.

Unity of Voice,  
    expression:  
"Praise and Glory be to Thee  
    Who art my God."

Ages and cycles  
    turn and sway,  
today is the birth of the new Way.

One planet united in One Love,  
    all colors, nations and truths.

Beginning of The Peace,  
    at last...  
Praise be to Thee  
    O my God.

## OASIS

A chance to breathe,  
gasp, deeply  
in reunion.

Friends,  
though outward strangers,  
reach out,  
touch,  
heart to heart,  
soul to soul.

It feels so good to BE again.  
together.

Life goes on  
from time to time  
when we can touch each other.

Between -  
we live an alien life  
with careless people  
who do not know of oneness.

## **FULFILLMENT**

We see the intention of the years,  
man's plans dismayed;  
God's plan fulfilled  
through centuries and cycles.

Today is the growing  
of the seed long planted.  
The fruit is yet to come,  
centuries in future.

We have a part,  
each and every one;  
our choice  
our destiny.

Some do not fulfill,  
others rise in Glory  
as we try and strive  
to carry on.

Please God,  
that we may achieve.