

Do Angels Speak?

- Poem By Dr Sachin

The Angels speak,
 But with the soundless words,
The angels talk,
 But with the voiceless speech,
The Angels converse,
 But with silence as their media,
The carb of light
 Surrounds them & the light speaks...

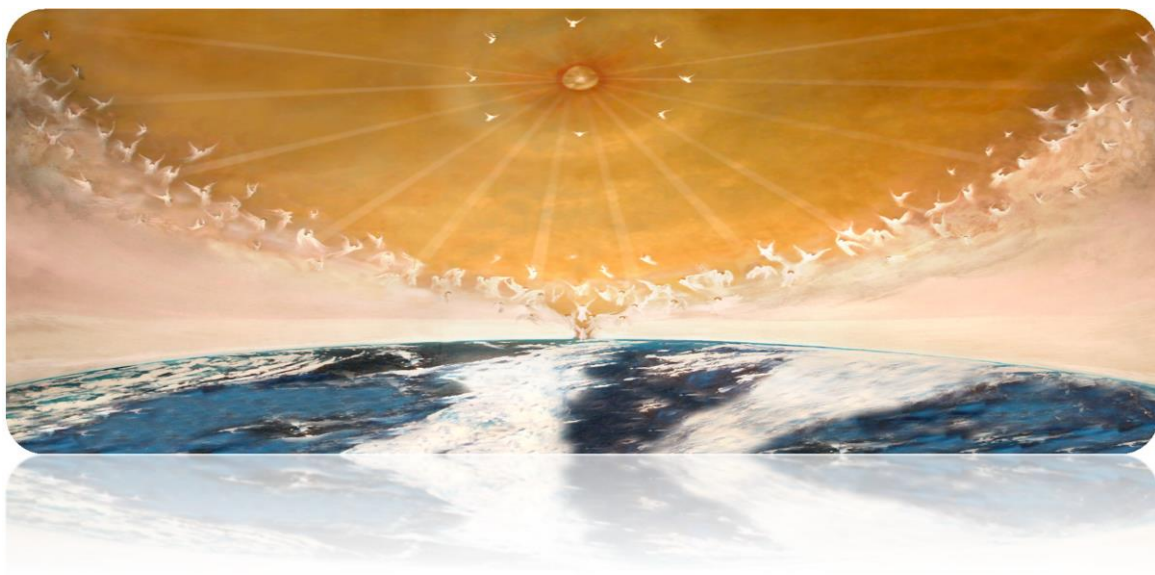
The light moves out
 Floats around & fills the world
With the melody of Angels,
 With the song of silence,
With the song of deep detachment,
 With the language of serenity;
Which the worldlings can't hear
 Nor touch or feel...



They are the beings of light:
Perfect and Complete,
They're the messengers of the Supreme light,
Obedient & faithful,
They rush to help, to rescue,
And vanish into the subtle world,
Leaving no name behind,
No trace to be sought...

They live in the superconscious stage,
In the world but not in the world,
Day & night, they keep on moving,
Bet'n the subtle & the earthly world,
Their aim is World Transformation,
They live in the unlimited,
They seek no fame nor any glory
Of this ephemeral world...





They are the beings of Purity,
The mud of body touch them not,
The dirt of five elements never stick to them,
They are aloof and away,
They float as the airy passengers,
The travelers of the Sky,
The tourists of the Space
The voyagers of the starry night...

In Silence they live
In silence they move,
In silence they have their being
And in that Silence,
Their wordless talks penetrate the world
With unearthly peace,
Their speechless vibrations permeate the earth
With divine solace!



The Angels talk

With those who in silence
Float above to the world of angels,
And whose hearts follow the angels' dictates;
The angels talk only with the angels
Or who are striving to be angels:

Their Silence is not just the absence of speech
But a silence with speech-the soundless speech!

From Baba's room
At 3.57 pm on 13/05/2007