

Searching for Mother

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Like a mad man, I was searching for Mother
Here and there, Everywhere

I read many books,
I contemplated so much,
I saw many scholars,
I saw many saints,
But I did not find Her

Like a mad man, I was looking for Mother
Here and there, Everywhere

I went to many temples,
I did many rituals,
I tried many spiritual paths,
I did much meditation,
But I did not find Her

Like a mad man, I was looking for Mother
Here and there, Everywhere

Then I realized what was wrong

I was restricting Mother
To what my mind could conceive -
A specific form with so many arms,
A specific type of Light,
A specific type of Energy,
A specific ability to do this or that.

While looking for that form,
I missed out on Her
Though She was right in front of me
And in fact all around me
In so many beautiful forms -
Some simple, some complex

What makes a plant grow
And give flowers and fruits,
If not Her energy?

What makes a flower bloom
And attract the bees,
If not Her energy?

What attracts the bees
To the blooming flower,
If not Her energy?

What makes earth and

Planets go around Sun,
If not Her energy?

What makes electrons in atoms
Go around the nucleus,
If not Her energy?

What makes zillions of beings,
Zillions of atoms in them,
And zillions of sub-atomic particles
Exist in a harmonious balance,
If not Her energy?

What makes the us crave things,
What makes the us do things,
What makes the us understand things,
If not Her energy?

Isn't She in the contentment of a baby
Who just received milk from Mother?
Isn't She in the love of Mother
Who just fed her baby?
Isn't She in the curiosity of a young toddler
About what is on the other side of a door?
Isn't She in the laughters & cries,
Hunger & contentment, pleasures & pains
Of zillions of beings in this cosmos?

Now when I look around me,
I see Her all around me.
I marvel at every little thing,
And every big thing,
As things of Her doing
And as signs of Her presence.

I realized my mistake now..

If you restrict Her to this or that definition,
You may not find Her however hard you may try

She is the Force that creates, sustains & recycles
Every being, every aspect of every being
And every notion in the consciousness of every being
In this limitless cosmos!

I realized my mistake now..

You don't search for air with a microscope,
Air is all around us,
You just open your lungs to air and breath it!

Same with Mother!
She is all around us,
Just open your heart to Her!