



### **MASTER — IT IS YOU**

When a lacy leaf falls  
gently on my palm,  
and a breeze brings coolness  
to my warming cheeks — then...  
I grow silent and just know:  
MASTER — it is You.

Led by an unseen force  
toward the Light I go,  
through all hardships,  
rises and descents —  
yet always...  
in my heart I keep it sacred:  
MASTER — it is You

Losing the way  
in the ego's maze,  
I hear from the Heart  
a subtle hint —  
and then...  
I fall still with joy:  
MASTER — it is You!

Amid the world's noise,  
its grinding and howling,  
I hear the tender voice  
of a violin or flute —  
and then...  
I am fearless and calm:  
MASTER — it is You

In a song or a bread,  
in the scent of honey,  
in a stranger's glance  
and their brief smile —  
always...  
with love I bow in thought:  
MASTER — it is You

When I forget my breathing,  
my sense of body fading,  
dissolving into Light,  
drowning into silence —  
then...  
beyond all thought or words,  
I know:  
MASTER — it is Me.