



Into That Stillness

Vasanthi Vasudev

In the stillness of my being
Hooked with pipes and pinned with needles
Afraid and alone
With plaguing cries and misery all around
Nowhere to move, nowhere to go
In that excruciating stillness,
I saw Him
Saw Him soar and span...
And my agitated mind paused;
Soaking His presence!

In the stillness of my mind
I saw Him standing everywhere
Tall and broad
Touching land and sky
His far-reaching banyan-branch arms wide open
He strode the cosmos, entire
He stretched His arms
And He hugged me to His broad chest.

I felt His strong breath heave
A gentle rhythm
Into my nervous nostrils
My erratic pulse calmed a little
And tried to beat in fervent sync.

He moved His nimble feet and danced
Now slow, now fast
And my heart rushed and paced
Then slowed its rhythm
Even as He leapt into the air
And my heart missed a beat again!

I felt Him close
So close as though
He cupped my heart
And caressed my breath.

My heart fluttered and gasped
Then slowed and pulsated
To His tune, to His steps
For a second, then minutes...

They grew into hours
And days to a lifetime....

I sense Him in every pulse
Feel His presence, His strength,
As He casts a gentle glance at me,
Wraps me in smiling peace
He takes me with Him and His dance
To eternity,
To everlasting stillness
When His feet at last stop still.