

Rumi

Keep Looking At The Bandaged Place

Childhood Friends

Trust your wound to a Teacher's surgery.

Flies collect on a wound.

They cover it,

those flies of your self-protecting feelings,

your love for what you think is yours.

Let a Teacher wave away the flies

and put a plaster on the wound.

Don't turn your head.

Keep looking at the bandaged place.

That's where the Light enters you.

And don't believe for a moment

that you're healing yourself.