

Salaam

Under a sky full of bright stars
In a world of vanity
He fell to his knees
And found peace.

Under the flaming golden sun
On a planet transient
Tears fell from his eyes
Grief released.

Under a sky lit with moonlight
In a place filled with darkness
He walked all alone
Empty streets.

Under a sky of roaring wind
In a hurricane of love
Exultation reigned
In his dreams.

Oh God of our fathers and mothers
Oh God of the heaven and Earth
Give peace to our sisters and brothers
And flood their hearts with holy mirth;

Let the water and ice be their crystal
Let the sun above be their gold
Give us contentment with little
And bless us one day with age old.

He turned and saw the world again
A temple of trees and leaves
Waving in the wind
Of God's breath.

Everything spoke volumes to him
From the soil to the clouds
They whispered lyrics

In wind's step.

They spoke not with words but colors
They made his thoughts wide and grand
So deep he pondered
Life and death.

An inspiration flooded him
Salaam it was that he found
In prayer he lived
And found rest.

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