

Merging into One

Written by Esther Yasmin on April 18th 2012

We are all the colours
visible and invisible.
We are all the sounds,
heard and unheard.
We are all the words,
spoken and unspoken.
In union we are all,
opposites reconciled.

There is light in darkness
and darkness in light.
Together, they are light in its purity.
When we surrender to each other in truth,
Man merges into Woman,
and Woman merges into Man,
Parent merges into Child,
and Child merges into Parent.
They become, where boundaries fade,
and there is no difference.
Everything is made of all the colours,
and the love paints with them.
Everything is made of all the notes,
and the love plays music with them.

I am the same instrument as you.
When your strings are plucked,
so do mine vibrate.
You are made to laugh,
and I feel your laughter.
You are made to cry,
and I feel your cries.
When you speak,
I feel the truth behind your words.
The truth that resonates as the most pure of tones.
And when you express from your depths,
I feel your essence,
that invokes all of which is dormant within me.

Oh how beautiful it all is!
As I learn who we are,
I become you
and you become I.
All differences merge into one.



Painting: 'Merging into One' by Esther Yasmin, oil on canvas