

## I was dead

by Jalaluddin Rumi via wahid *Saturday, Feb 16 2013, 10:17am*

international / poetry / post

i was dead  
i came alive

i was tears  
i became laughter

all because of love

when it arrived  
my limited temporal life  
was transformed  
it became eternal

love said to me  
you are not  
crazy enough  
you don't fit this house

i went and  
became crazy,  
crazy enough  
to be in chains

love said  
you are not  
intoxicated enough  
you don't fit the group

i went and  
got drunk  
drunk enough  
to overflow  
with light-headedness

love said  
you are still  
too clever  
filled with imagination  
and skepticism

i went and  
became gullible

and in fright  
pulled away  
from it all

love said  
you are a candle  
attracting everyone  
gathering every one  
around you

i am no more  
a candle spreading light  
i gather no more crowds  
and like smoke  
i am all scattered now

love said  
you are a teacher  
you are a head  
and for everyone  
you are a leader

i am no more  
not a teacher  
not a leader  
just a servant  
to your wishes

love said  
you already have  
your own wings  
i will not give you  
more feathers

and then my heart  
pulled itself apart  
and filled to the brim  
with a new light  
overflowed with new life

now even the heavens  
are thankful that  
because of love  
i have become  
a giver of light

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-416.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-319.html>

