The Circle Unbroken

Once,

The Circle was unbroken,

And all lived in quiet joy

With each, as one

With their Creator,

Then,

As in a dream,

The fragmentation shattered

The wholeness,

Bringing chaos

And confusion,

And there was

Noise and haste,

And mindless activities

To soothe the aching longing

Of the separated beings.

Now,

One by one,

They are waking up

And remembering

Their spiritual home

Of peace and love,

Harmony, perfection,

And wholeness,

And the Circle

Is still unbroken.