The Most Alive Moment

Rumi

The most alive moment comes when those who love each other meet each other's eyes and in what flows between them then.

To see your face in a crowd of others, or alone on a frightening street, I weep for that.

Our tears improve the earth. The time you scolded me, your gratitude, your laughing, always your qualities increase the soul.

Seeing you is a wine that does not muddle or numb.

We sit inside the cypress shadow where amazement and clear thought twine their slow growth into us.

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*I do not claim to be the original author of this script. I am sharing it like this to make it easier for anyone to use.*