MP3 Listen - {audio}mp3/enchantment.mp3{/audio}



O my Lord, the stars glitter

Rabia (Rabi'a Al-'Adawiyya) (717 - 801)

O my Lord, the stars glitter and the eyes of men are closed.

Kings have locked their doors and each lover is alone with his love.

Here, I am alone with you.

That is Orion... I am sure you know that . Somewhere in the middle is the belt going down diagonally... and a little to the left is the sword... If you have ever camped out in the open countryside I am sure you would have enjoyed seeing this at night there too....

Camp nights were always beautiful. Even more so when there was no moon and the skies were starry clear and radiant.

In the rush of our daily living perhaps we do not make a little time for the stars....

Or a little time to be alone with the Lord either....

Wishing you and your family more alone time with the stars

and with your Lord...

Let me say it again......

O my Lord, the stars glitter and the eyes of men are closed.

Kings have locked their doors and each lover is alone with his love.

Here, I am alone with you.

Take care. Love, Terence querry2@gmail.com