

ROHINI ~ WANDERING STAR

You don't become the cloth  
just because you put on robes.

You don't turn into empty space  
just because you carry a bowl.

The sun doesn't bow down.  
Trees don't throw flowers at your feet.  
Birds don't start answering when you call.

The Path will hold even the biggest mistakes.  
The Path will make room for even your  
deepest regrets.

But you don't become  
the cloth of the robe  
overnight.

It can begin very quietly.  
Something you barely even notice.

Like the touch of water on your skin,  
like a knife in a drawer,  
like the next five minutes—  
unless they're your last.

The Path isn't a line on a map.  
It's a great shining world.  
Enter wherever you like.

You might get thrown back once or twice,  
but if you push through  
the outer layers—  
oh, my sisters,  
then  
you will know  
the true welcome  
that is the very essence  
of the Path.