

Welcome THE GREAT NIGHT OF RUMI



In remembrance of the great poet,
jurist, theologian and Sufi Mystic:
Mevlana Jalaleddin-i Rumi.



Come, come, whoever you are.

Wanderer, worshipper, lover of leaving — it doesn't matter,
Ours is not a caravan of despair.

Come, even if you have broken your vow a hundred times,
Come, come again, come.



From the moment you entered this world of existence,
A ladder was put in front of you so you could escape.



There is a way between voice and presence
where information flows.

In disciplined silence it opens.

With wandering talk it closes.



O tongue, you are an endless treasure. O tongue, you are also an endless disease.

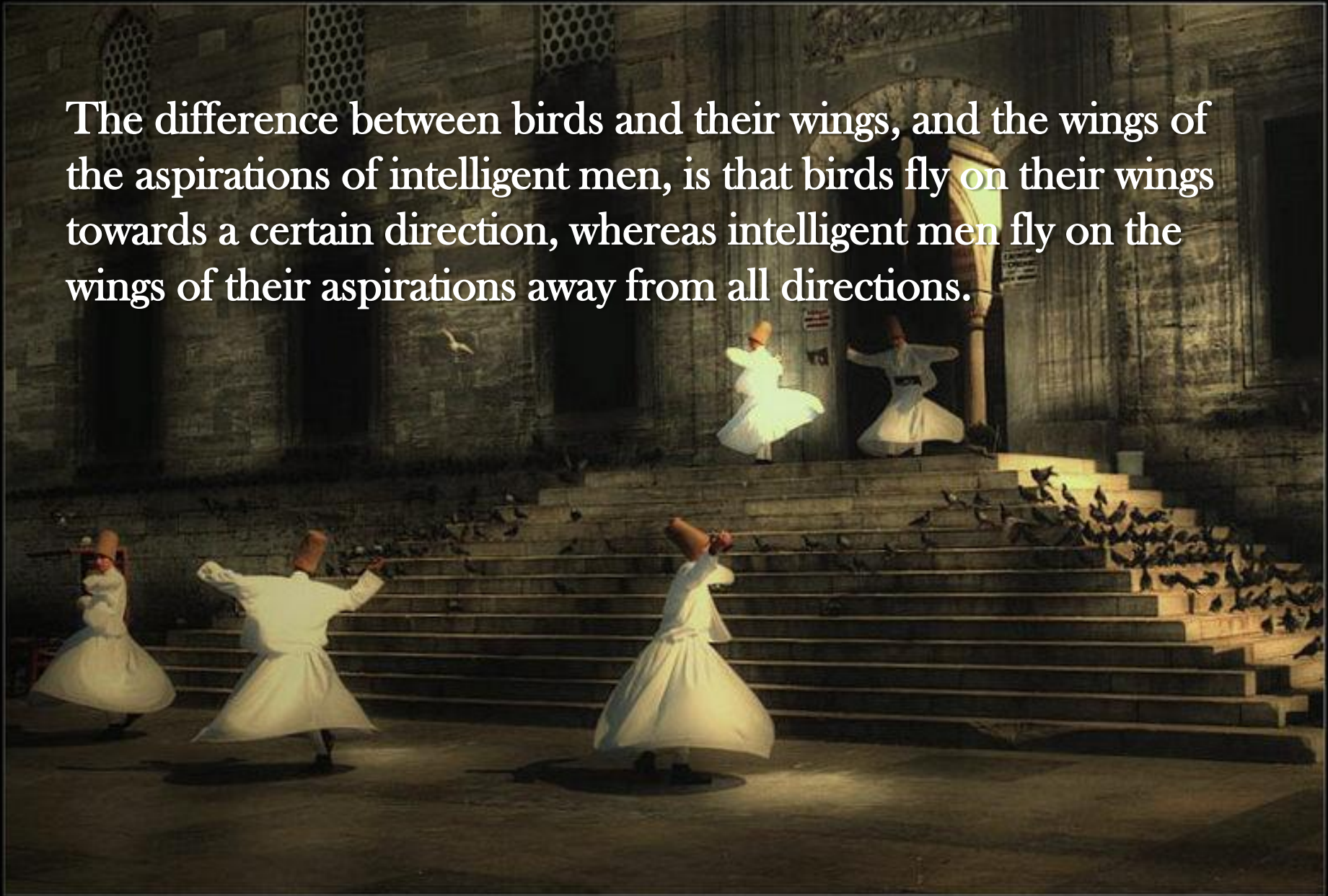


Whirling Dervishes, Konya Turkey

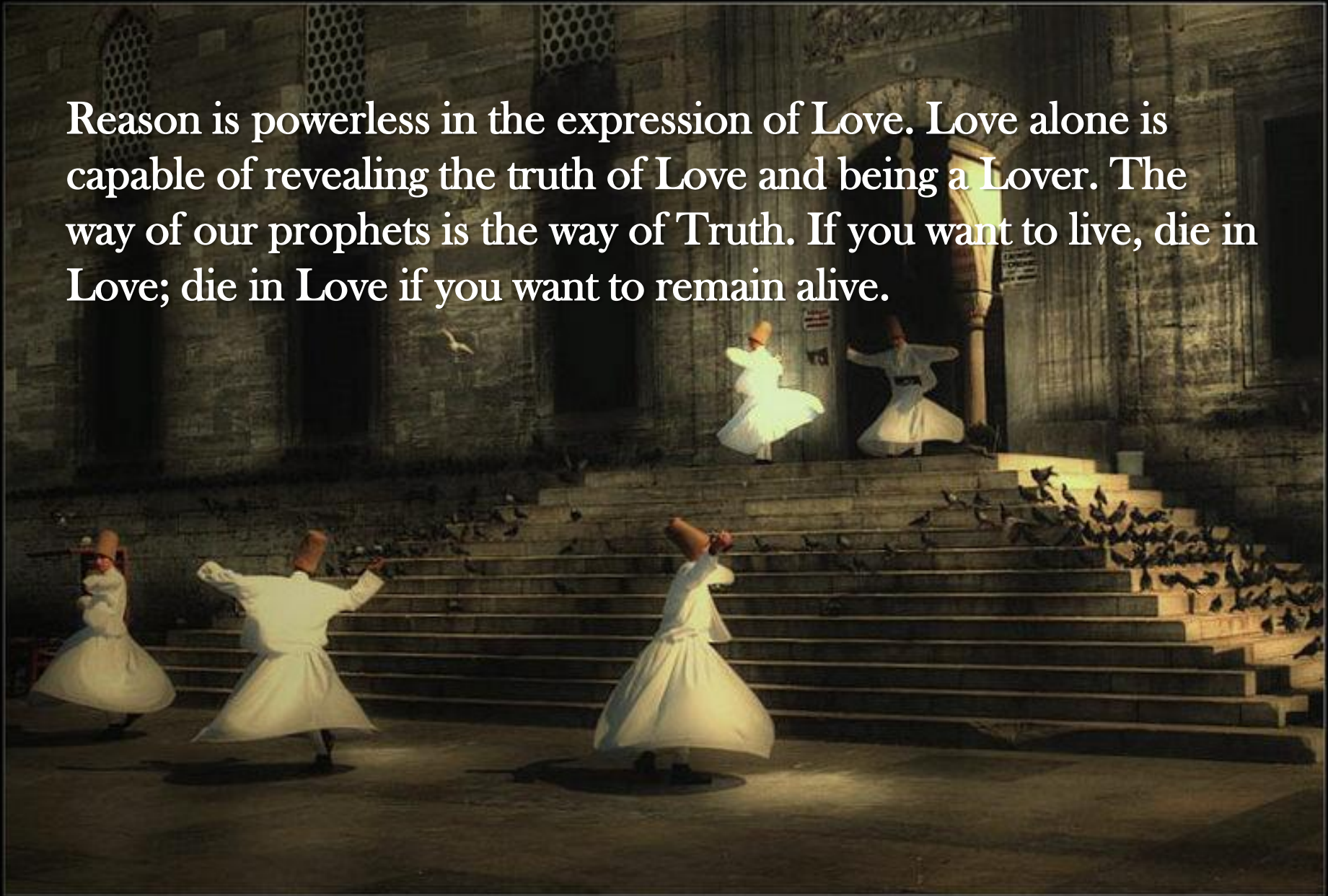


Tomb of Hz. Mevlana Jalaleddin-i Rumi, Konya, Turkey

The difference between birds and their wings, and the wings of the aspirations of intelligent men, is that birds fly on their wings towards a certain direction, whereas intelligent men fly on the wings of their aspirations away from all directions.



Reason is powerless in the expression of Love. Love alone is capable of revealing the truth of Love and being a Lover. The way of our prophets is the way of Truth. If you want to live, die in Love; die in Love if you want to remain alive.





If you want what visible reality can give, you're an employee.
If you want the unseen world, you're not living your truth.
Both wishes are foolish, but you'll be forgiven for forgetting
that what you really want is love's confusing joy.



Late, by myself, in the boat of myself, no light and no land
anywhere, cloudcover thick. I try to stay just above the surface,
yet I'm already under and living with the ocean.

*"Out beyond ideas of
wrongdoing and
rightdoing, there is a
field. I will meet you
there." ~RUMI*





Your intelligence is split into a hundred busy tasks, in thousands of desires, in large and small things. You must unite these scattered parts with love and become as sweet as Samarkand and Damascus. Once you are unified, grain by grain, then you can be stamped with the royal seal..

Love is from the infinite, and will remain until eternity.
The seeker of love escapes the chains of birth and death.
Tomorrow, when resurrection comes,
The heart that is not in love will fail the test.










You have no idea how hard I have looked for a gift to bring You.
Nothing seemed right.
What is the point of bringing gold to the gold mine, or water to the Ocean.
Everything I came up with was like taking spices to the Orient.
It's no good giving my heart and my soul because you already have these.
So- I've brought you a mirror.
Look at yourself and remember me.



“You dance inside my heart where no one sees you,
but sometimes I do. That sight becomes this art.”

Rumi



Sell your cleverness and buy
bewilderment: Cleverness is mere
opinion, bewilderment is
intuition.

- Rumi

Masnavi
book 4 story 2



References

- Essential Rumi by Coleman Barks
- Fundamentals of RUMI's THOUGHT by Şefik Can