

## Where Did You Go?

Where did you go, Holy One, after you left my body?  
Your flame jumped to the wick, and then you  
disappeared and left the lamp alone.  
You put the boat into the surf, and then walked  
inland, leaving the boat in the ocean of parting.  
Mira says: Tell me when you will come to meet me.

from Mirabai: Ecstatic Poems, versions by Robert Bly and Jane Hirshfield