## **Body Intelligence**

Your intelligence is always with you, overseeing your body, even though you may not be aware of its work.

If you start doing something against your health, your intelligence will eventually scold you.

If it hadn't been so lovingly close by, and so constantly monitoring, how could it rebuke?

You and your intelligence are like the beauty and the precision of an astrolabe.

Together, you calculate how near existence is to the sun!

Your intelligence is marvellously intimate. It's not in front of you or behind, or to the left or the right.

Now try, my friend, to describe how near is the creator of your intellect!

Intellectual searching will not find the way to that king!

The movement of your finger is not separate from your finger.

You go to sleep, or you die, and there's no intelligent motion.

Then you wake, and your fingers fill with meanings.

Now consider the jewel-lights in your eyes. How do *they* work?

This visible universe has many weathers and variations.

But uncle, O uncle, the universe of the creation-word, the divine command to *Be*, that universe

of qualities is beyond any pointing to.

More intelligent than intellect, and more spiritual that spirit.

No being is unconnected to that reality, and that connection cannot be said. *There*, there's no separation and no return.

There are guides who can show you the way. Use them. But they will not satisfy your longing.

Keep wanting that connetion with all your pulsing energy.

The throbbing vein will take you further than any thinking.

Muhammad said, "Don't theorize about essence!" All speculations *are* just more layers of covering. Human being love coverings!

They think the designs on the curtains are what's being concealed.

Observe the wonders as they occur around you. Don't claim them. Feel the artistry moving through, and the silent.

Or say, "I cannot praise You as You should be praised.

Such words are infinitely beyond my understanding."

Jelaluddin Rumi