



### **Someone Untied Your Camel**

**I cannot sit still with my countrymen  
in chains.  
I cannot act mute hearing the world's  
loneliness crying  
near the Beloved's heart.**

**My love for God is such  
That I could dance with Him tonight  
without you,  
But I would rather have you there.**

**Is your caravan lost?**

**It is,  
If you no longer weep from gratitude or  
happiness, or weep  
From being cut deep with the awareness  
Of the extraordinary beauty  
That emanates from the most simple act  
and common object.**

**My dear, is your caravan lost?**

**It is if you can no longer be kind to  
yourself  
And loving to those who must live  
With the sometimes difficult task of  
loving you.**

**At least come to know that someone  
untied your camel last night  
For I hear its gentle voice  
Calling for God in the desert.**

**At least come to know  
That Hafiz will always hold a lantern  
With galaxies blooming inside  
And that I will always guide your soul to  
The divine warmth and exhilaration  
of our Beloved's tent. (62-63)**

**Now is the Time**

**Now is the time to know  
That all you do is sacred.**

**Now why not consider a lasting truce  
with yourself and God.**

**Now is the time to understand  
That all your ideas of right and wrong  
Were just a child's training wheels  
To be laid aside when you can finally  
live with veracity and love.**

**Hafiz is a divine envoy  
Upon whom the Beloved  
Has written a holy message.**

**My dear, please tell me,  
Why do you still throw sticks  
at your heart and God?**

**What is it in that sweet voice inside  
That incites you to fear?**

**Now is the time for the world to know  
That every thought and action  
is sacred.**

**This is the time for you to deeply  
compute the impossibility that there is  
anything but Grace.**

**Now is the season to know  
That everything you do is  
sacred. (160-1)**

*The Gift: Poems by Hafiz the Great Sufi  
Master*