

Those souls that, in this day, enter the divine kingdom and attain everlasting life, although materially dwelling on earth, yet in reality soar in the realm of heaven. [...] For as thoughts widen and become illumined, they acquire the power of flight and transport to the kingdom of God.

--Selections from the Writings of 'Abdu'l-Bahá, p. 202

Up from thy prison ... and from thy mortal cage wing thy flight unto the paradise of the Placeless.

--Bahá'u'lláh, Hidden Words, Persian, No 39

FEATHER SOUL

Fellowship follows forgiveness
On the path towards freedom
And leaves one feasting
On swirling sweetness
Rekindled by the Kingdom
The Concourse assisting
With gracious festoons
Of silverlight filaments
Our hearts with finesse filling.

Then filters out fervid tunes
To all firmament tenants
A special fondness for the living
At the fountain of fidelity
As faith and firmness mingle
Towards a fusion everlasting
All stars aglow with felicity
Fluctuation now infeasible
Fleetness forever bidding.

Flowing love follows belief
While facing the Flawless One
With forlorn tears weeping
When His efflux ushers in relief
Knees collapsing to His creation
Blossomed eyes His favours seizing
For our fervent flight does He fashion
Our hearts swelling towards fruition
Fluttering, glowing, eternally praying.

Lorraine Hétu Manifold
Haifa, Nov 93

He [Sháh-Muhammad-Amín] was continuously in flight, soaring as the birds do, running like a deer, questing in the desert of oneness, alone and swift. He brought joy to all the believers; to all, his coming was good news; to every seeker, he was a sign and token. He was enamored of God, a vagrant in the desert of God's love.

-- Abdu'l-Bahá, Memorials of the Faithful, p. 17-18