सुर (Sur)

When *Sur* comes into existence, it unfolds a uniquely constructed form in the design of nature, with its own space in the grand harmony.

It creates a flame of an ever-increasing brightness and a definite structure of consonance.

In our effort to understand Sur,
we rush
to assign meaning to it.
We translate,
interpret,
convert
this contentment
that we receive from the Sur
into a meaning relevant in our world.
(The world of words, for instance, Ras, Bhav.)

We draw a curtain across this fierce light only to dilute its essence so it becomes easier for us to see.

Without realizing that it cannot be named,
we give it the attributes joy, sadness, yearning...

But,
to have the courage
to stand before the *Sur*and witness its creation and fire thereafter,
to accept
its intensely beautiful bareness,
to allow
the experience to be its own self
without
our participation or interference,
this is task.

We know its power and truth are what we are unable to stand and watch. Its radiance is clearly too radiant.

And, in the general playfulness of nature,
every pure note
that comes into being
also creates a field of Maya around it.
Like the disc of the sun
throws beams of light 360 degrees outward
so that the eye is unable to comprehend
through its fog of light,
the actual figure of the sun itself.

And yet, to stand by Sur, this is real Sadhana.

To stand still,
and wait in this brightness,
though it may be too sharp to bear.
To watch slowly,
the intensity of the *Sur* give way
for our mind
to comprehend its form
across the glare of Maya.

To offer this strength,
and to be allowed
into its fold...

This is
to be in
the presence of the Almighty.