

Disappearance

On the canvas of disappearance I see your eternal form.
You've finally arrived in my invisible invisible domain.
The jewel of everlasting touch have I obtained.
You've yourself filled the gap made by your absence.

When life darkened, I found
You'd left within me evening's chapel lamp.

Through separation's sacrificial fire
Passion becomes worship, lit by suffering's flight

Santiniketan, July 1928