

**Ahimsa**

oh! palpable God, Thunder  
over the peaky mountains;  
Peace in the shadows of  
every prayer, every hope;  
in every fertilization,  
flora and fauna; the saint  
praying on the terrace;  
Peace in the red mud, the  
glistening dew, taught by  
creation, inculcated into  
every mind, from Christ to  
Ghandi; gargling responses  
to divine prattle, i see;  
but the Sun awakens, shining  
through every leaf; forever  
scintillating sinisterous  
doubts to great belief;  
ancient colors stain the  
crystals and glass; hope  
implores the poet, speak  
of Peace; surge until your  
words become a candle in  
every dark room; write  
until the electrical, sweet  
Peace carry away our  
indolences and war.