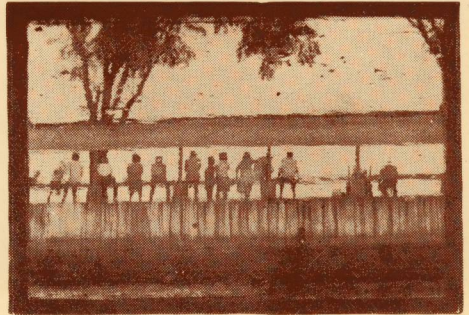


MARYAM DAVID

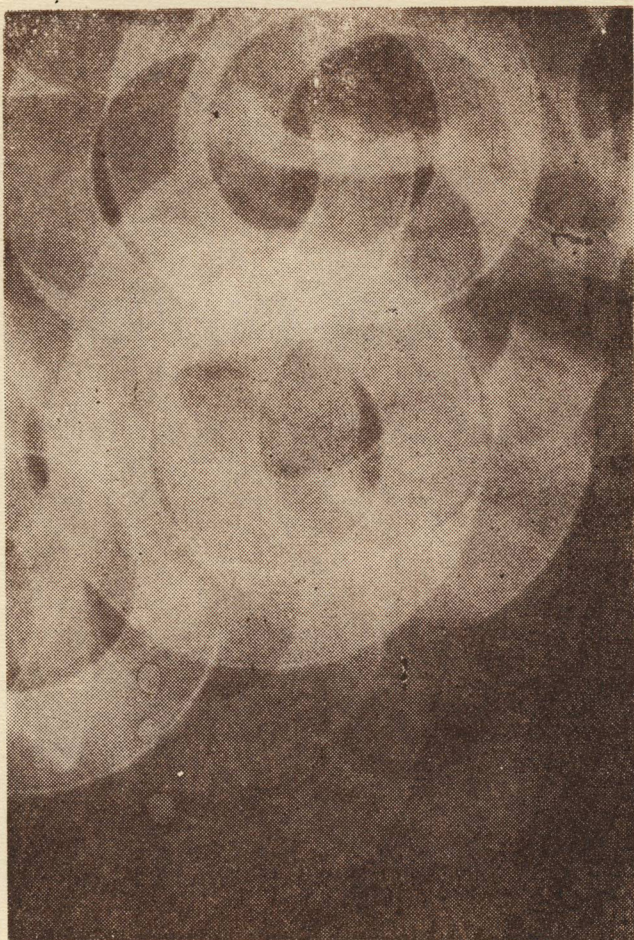
TIMELESS IMPRINTS



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MARYAM DAVID

TIMELESS IMPRINTS



photographs MIKHAIL DAVID

IN THE NAME OF GOD

IN PRAISE OF GOD

THE MERCIFUL THE GRACIOUS

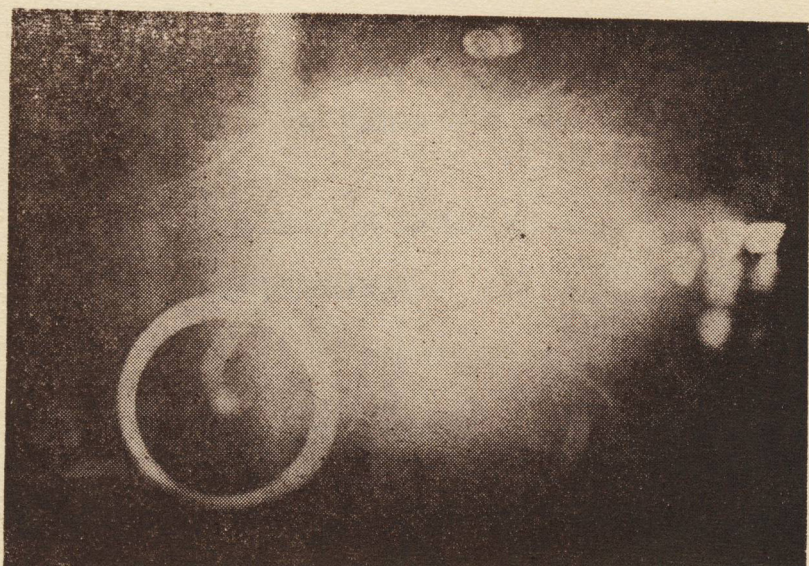
THE INFINITELY GOOD

in memory of

Y. M. BAPAK M. SUBUH

SUMOHADIWIDJOJO

with deep gratitude



night fall

on rare occasions

our eyes are unveiled

we look around us

we peruse

we wonder somewhat

we muse

the world is strange

acquaintances

friends

relatives

loved ones

what do we know

of each other... ..

limited to our separate identities

we scan relationships

formulate images

of ourselves and others

semblant

inert

impressions

are we tossing

our nets

in shallow waters....

among our folk
our acquaintances
our friends
often our very selves
we walk unknown

thoughts

cram

our perceptions

dulling them

like glass opaque

with dust

trapped

mudded

we stop

stare

negate

hate

weary of upheavals

we build up deserts around us

we dry up

Lord

Your children need You

in ignorance

we boast

knowledge

illusions

depth

valour

misdeeds

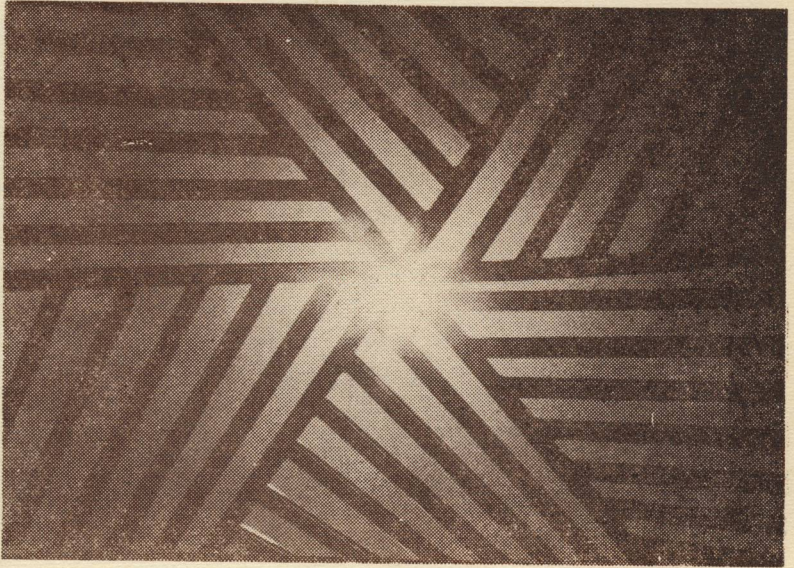
man is but a particle

minute

WITHIN THE VASTNESS

.....

OF PURE LIGHT



awakening

Gentle

Benign

Light Divine

YOUR GRACE

paves the way

alight
no longer
on this Divine spot

unruly forces

indeed

awareness

dawns

Life kindles life

step
by
step

we discard
we learn

we seek

what we

we receive

generously bestowed
with Beauty

in time

we bloom.....

quiescent

the chrysalis

emerges

from the cocoon

displaying

freshly acquired wings

stunning metamorphosis

to fathom

to understand

is art

we resort to reunion

we grow

function

precious urns

containing

ample communion

Minister to me
i shall respond

set me apart
i might fail

placed where i belong
i plod along
within my limits and limitations

. . . .



like the paling rays

of the rising sun

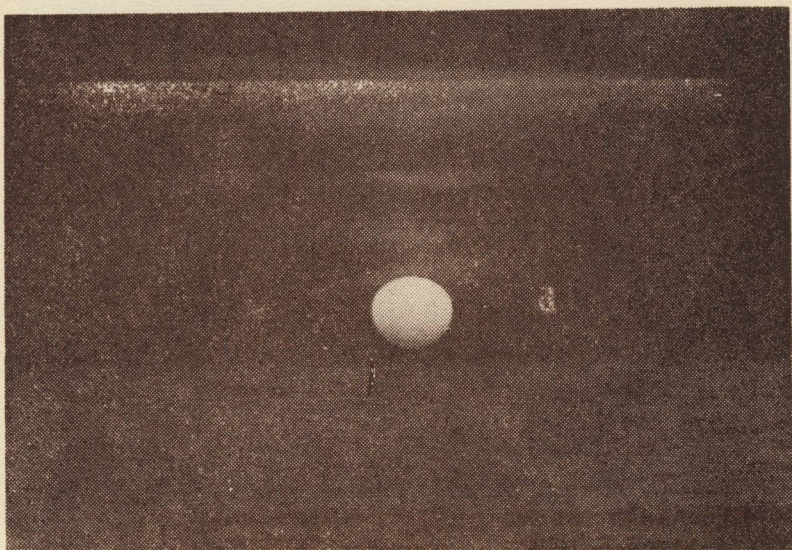
brightening the horizon

i glide slowly to the fore

. . . .

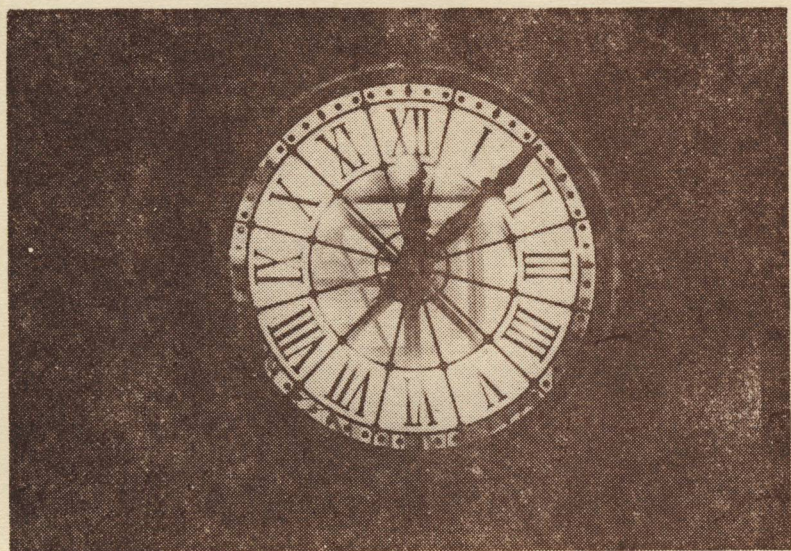
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT



YOU DO NOT

DENY US



3

day break
impressions in time

at day break

we went for a walk in the park

sprawling far and wide

at our feet

the huge metropolis

was still slumbering

your city

and mine

brimming with

ambitions

hopes

praise

sorrows

. . . .

we pondered
whiling time until sunrise

trapped within us
encrusted around us

matter spirit

spirit matter

unaware

we tend to sleep walk quite often

.

the hustle and bustle

will soon take over

another day ahead



it was raining
 a sudden impulse
 made us take off for the country

the sun had risen
the drive was exquisite
forests
brimming with vegetation
aged trees
illuminous bright colours

the aroma of the wet earth
which had gathered the waters
from the rain
the dripping trees
the freshness of the gentle breeze
 sunk in
filled us with blessedness
God's power closer than close.....

an ancient site

we stopped
nostalgically departed in time
the place vibrated with power
—the ancients must have known—

we walked amid the ruins
invaded by their shadows

greeted by their beliefs
their fetishes

their culture

.

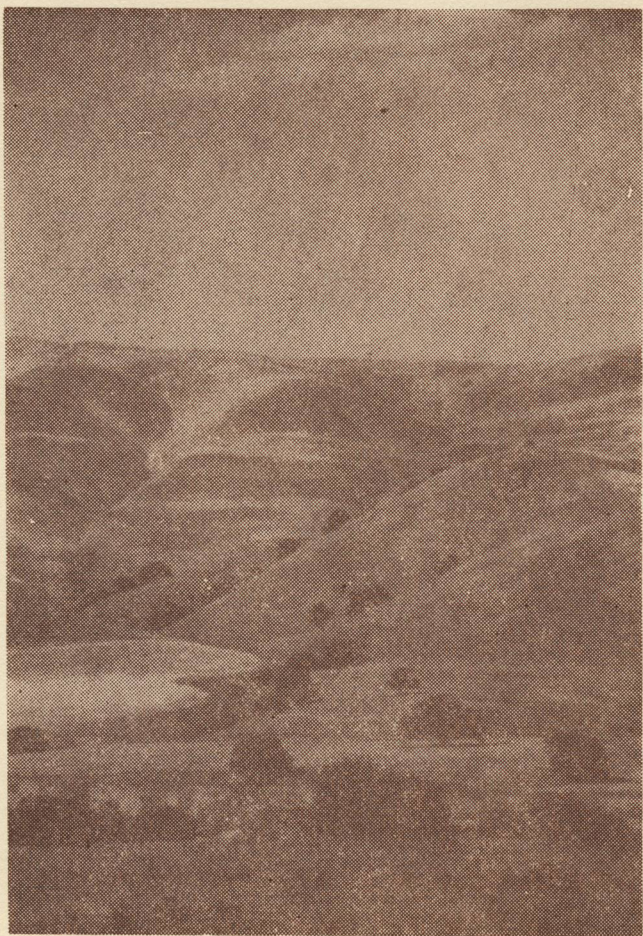
One Truth

ONE DIVINITY

past and present are one
part of the Plan

ta panta rei*

* everything flows



what of our awareness

our noble states

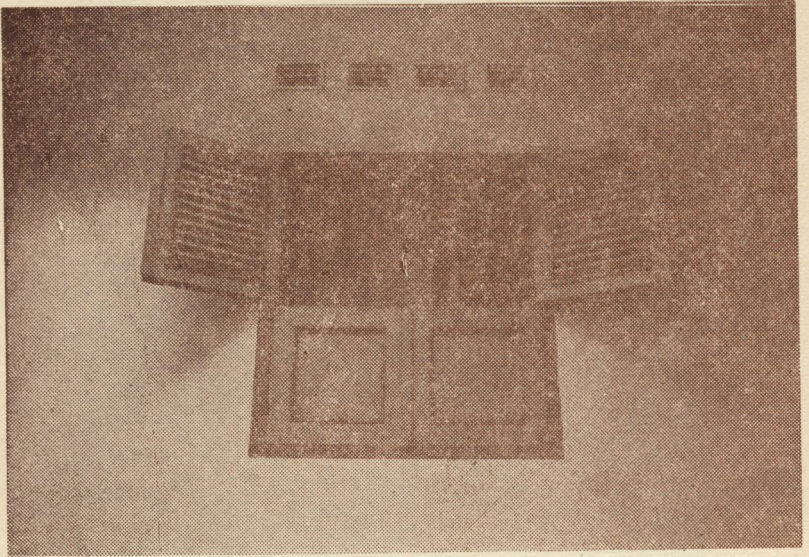
our origins

dormant?..

propitious

prominent

the present



the windows
are standing ajar
alone
in the quiet
happy together

a strange day
we stepped into a cloud
went bathing always together
we lay ashore
watching the ripples
of the waves

break into our feelings

we soared upwards
the world around
contained us no longer

tomorrow

—with God's Grace-another day will dawn



outside the window
a cluster of trees

share the moment



across the street
from our house in the country
ran a path rich in magical inspiration
promenading down that path was sheer joy
year after year
nature around us closely related to us
mirroring our affinities
with the vegetable forces
widening our feelings
revealing us to ourselves
and our natural environment
on either side of the road
 stood trees
 bushes
 innumerable wild flowers.....

in the background rows of mountains
majestically decorated the horizon
transmitting strength and tranquility
at the end of the meandering path
a house of prayer

awaited

always open

next to it towered proudly
an aged couple
glorifying God some two hundred years
— two plane trees entwined —
shading the house of prayer with their
plentiful leaves

the lively sound of birds chirping
all around tuned us into

paradise.....

the mountains have not moved

the house of prayer

the two plane tress

are still there

but progress

development

takes over

sometime ago

a huge bulldozer, worked itself

to the right and left of the road

into our green friends

levelled the place really well.....

then came people
they placed poles
numerous houses sprang up
like marching soldiers
following the meandering path

it happened so fast.....

we ambled down our favourite walk

astounding

how quickly they moved in

how painfully slow our cognizance



it will not be long to autumn

nothing is permanent

neither are we

sitting on the earth

our eyes rested on the mountains

their massive forms

vibrating with life

moved us to tears

impressed upon us Love



the leaves have started
to turn

yellow

red

brown

mellowed with transformation

soon they will be undistinguishable

one with the earth

nature is preparing a change in season

the cool air will freeze

birds fly away

only some hearts

remain unaltered



the sea

in the distant horizon

constantly varied

submits its special melody

new colours

new forms

ever changing moods

wonders to contemplate

let us walk together

in trust

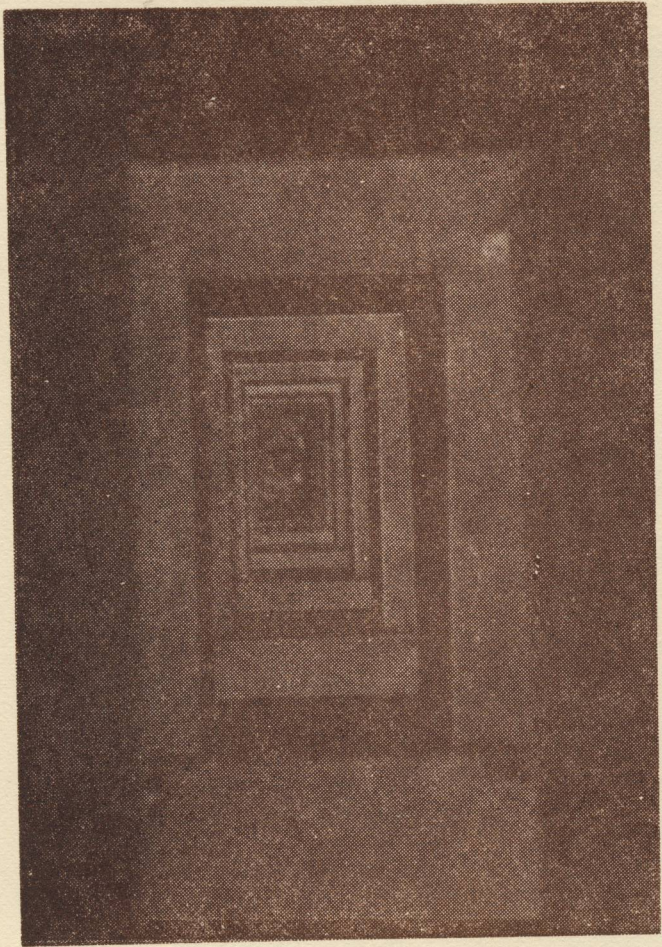
in harmony

in true humility

and at the end of our day

Of Lord please

Guide us safely back Home



dusk

we gathered our belongings
hastening back before rush hour
to the big city

as we were nearing the town
the impact of our co-inhabitants
immediately incited our minds
into operation

thoughts
plans criss crossing

the buoyancy
the busy pace flitting through the window
impregnated us

 rapidly dissipating
the quiet of the country side

.



people

in a city swarming

with co - existence

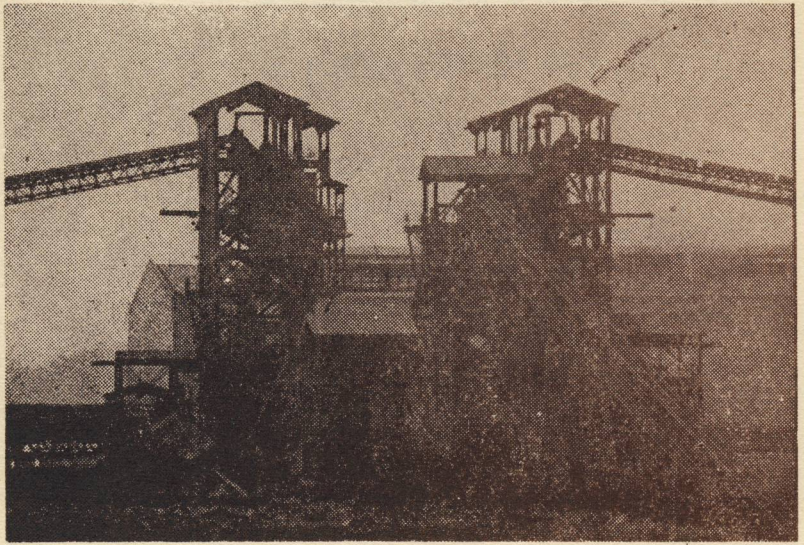
the struggle to make one's living

is engrossing

it is not difficult

to indulge

to change direction.....



where is freedom

north

west

east

south

whatever colour or creed

we are swallowed up.....

individuality is

Oneness

when the "I" is established

it then soars

that is freedom

freedom for one

freedom for all

Endure please

let us not unnecessarily chastise

our selves

in growing

serving

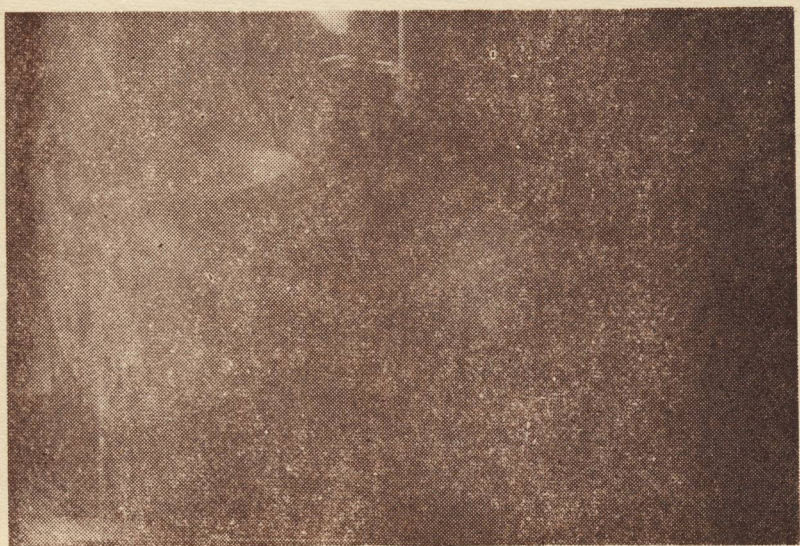
succeeding

failing

we try

incarcerated

we serve a sentence



paradoxical beings

we humans

enveloped by layer

upon layer

of inner and outer worlds

forces

awaiting recognition

we linger

in the early evening

we surrendered

in patience

Grace

precious complete moments

gradually penetrate

widen our make up

move us like

children in play.....

timeless imprints

within

whispers of Infinity

there is no moon tonight

the stars above are magnified

clouds may gather

but beyond the skies are clear

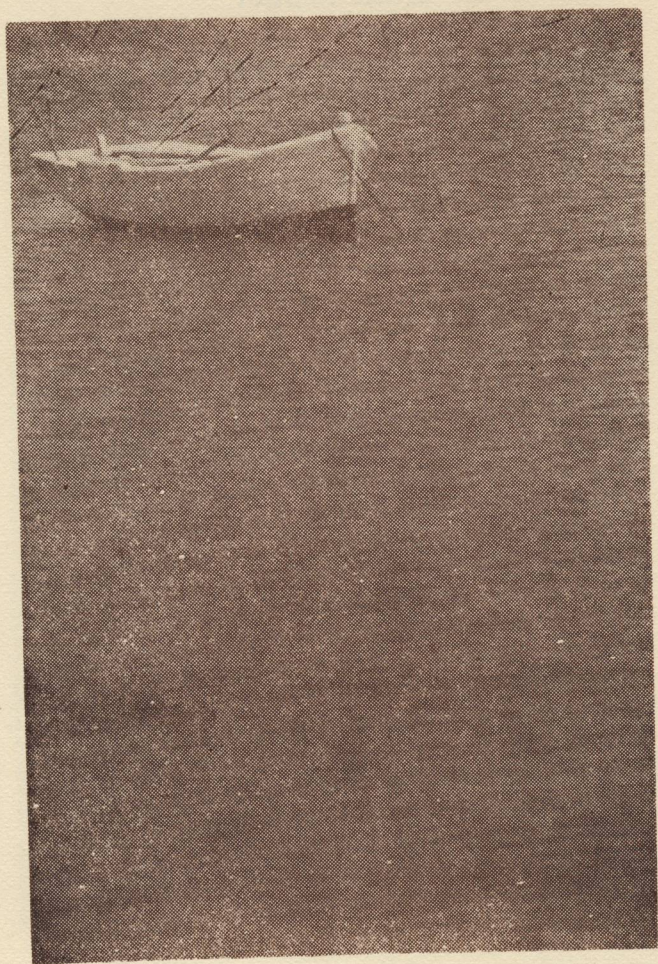
clearer

still clearer

in total surrender

unadulterated feelings abide

.



we are

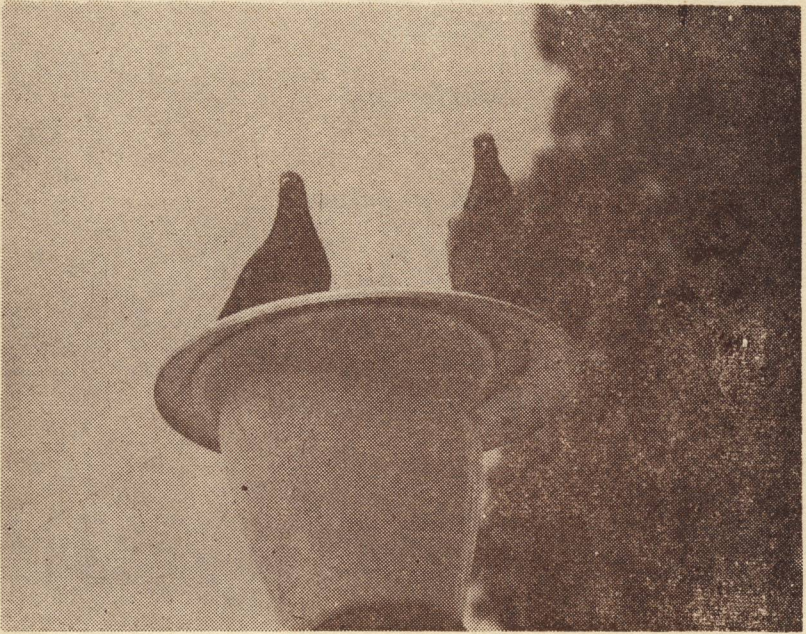
those hopeful

persistent

wanderers

who wish to return

TO ONE WHO CARES



fellow

transient passenger

the earth

we travel together

part of the whole

CONTENTS

night fall

on rare occasion	page	11
like glass opaque		14
in ignorance		16

awakening

prayer	page	21
on this Divine spot		22
indeed awareness		26
to fathom		28
Minister to me		29

day break

impressions in time

at day break	page	37
it was raining		41

the windows are standing ajar	47
outside	48
across the stréet	51
autumn	57
the leaves	59
the sea	61
prayer	63

dusk
timeless imprints

we gathered	67
endure	73
paradoxical beings	75
in the early evening	76
no moon	79

“ΜΑΥΡΙΔΗΣ,,
ΕΚΔΟΤΙΚΑΙ
ΚΑΙ ΤΥΠΟΓΡΑΦΙΚΑΙ ΕΡΓΑΣΙΑΙ

ΓΙΑΤΡΑΚΟΥ 19—ΑΘΗΝΑΙ
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