

Song For Ganesh

You who loved me,

Even before I knew your name to call upon it,

You who came to my assistance,

Even before I knew I needed it,

You,

Whom I now love,

Because you first loved and assisted me:

There are no words that can truly describe the joyous elation,

That emanates from my open heart,

Each time my glance falls upon Your most beautiful image,

Ganesh.

Everything about Your presence and being,

Whispers a gleeful delight,

As You perform the deeds that bring You contentment and satisfaction,

The deeds which are the miracles that remove all obstacles,

And make straight and easy,

The dharmic pathways of the aware and the devout,

Your children,

Your charge.

I am surrounded by the compassion that beams forth from Your eyes.

I am safe and can walk confidently forward.

I know that in Your loving kindness,

You have gone within me and removed the boulders that I use to block my own highest good.

You have also gone without me and removed the mirror of those same boulders,

So I might walk my earthly path unblocked.

The hearts of Kings and Queens are all in Your hands,

And You turn them,

Whichever way You will,

To ensure that I am not hindered by others,

But rather,

That I am given guidance and helpful direction during my passage.

When You witness the barricades of unworthiness,

That I erect before myself in times of doubt and despair,

I know that You do not judge me.

Instead,

You look upon me with tenderness and a sympathetic heart,

And filled with mercy,

You do for me,

What I cannot do for myself.

Thus my faith is restored.

Whenever I ask,

You answer with swiftness and accuracy.

Your help is always unconditional,

And I am forever overwhelmed by how easily I can rest in total trust,

That Yours is an infinite desire to open all the doors of the Universe for me.

You open the doors that lead to my joy, pleasure, peace, abundance, success and happiness,

As well as the doors,

That lead to all the many experiences of love,

As It manifests Itself on this plane,

And on planes,

As yet not tasted by most earthly palates.

What is there left for me?

Only to raise my hands with adoration and lift my soul,

A soul so filled with gratitude that it is rendered speechless,

And nonetheless compelled to attempt to express,

As best as it can,

Great praises of thanksgiving to You,

And for You,

Ganesh.

Your beauty,

Your understanding,
And Your generosity,
Inspire within me a love for You,
That begins with warmth,
Which then escalates,
To a grin,
Then to a radiant sunny smile,
Then to a blissful laughter,
And then finally to an oozing of gentle honey-like tears:

The eternal celestial poems of love,
That have not yet been written,
In this place of time and space,
Because they are far too great and melodic,
To be contained or spoken,
Within or by it.

Thank-you,
Most gorgeous and blessed Ganesh.

Thank-you,
Most compassionate and wise Ganesh.

Thank-you,
Most powerful and understanding Ganesh.

Thank-you most giving and loving and kind Ganesh.

Thank-you Ganesh.

I love you.