

Saif Ul Maluk

(I wish to die when I am with you)

Saif Ul Maluk is a lake, fed by glaciers, situated in the mountains of Kaghan at a height of almost 10,000 feet.

It is so very bleak, not a blade of grass anywhere. Just boulders and boulders and the reflection of the hills in the still waters of the lake.

Yet here dawns the experience of beauty without the beautiful.

Tears roll down....

One experiences a transcendent ethereal beauty. Not a sense of peace or release from the tensions of life.

Within and without.

Not a sense of joy or happiness. Not even a sense of freedom or exhilaration. No just a oneness. ONE that is ALL.

There is no I or thou - yet, I wish to die, for there is nothing beyond - beyond what? - beyond that which is my experience, beyond that which I am.

Tat Tawam Asi.

Time has stopped - and space - spaces have merged into Being.

The glory, glory, glory - Hallelujah