A sample of Flamur Vehapi's poetry

From *The Alchemy of the Mind:*

Just Another Pilgrim

Waking up in the morning Realizing that I am alive, I gratefully start the day Like a bee from its hive.

Jumping flower to flower In search of truth and light Meekly seeking knowledge Morning, noon and night.

Hoping to live this life As humbly as I can Knowing that in this world Nothing but a pilgrim I am.

Prisoners of the Self

O prisoners,
Self-imprisoned,
Open the iron gates
That you have built
Around you
And free yourselves
From your own prisons,
Be free, and run freely,
Run until you reach
True freedom of mind.

Universal Integrity

Even the brainless planets,
Particles in this galaxy,
Circle around humbly
In a slow and quiet motion
Floating in the universe
And never colliding With one another.

Each time they pass by one another They spin around, and smile, And when they leave they weep For their spinning lovers.

This should be a great example
For the clashing humanity
As a way of moving together
Towards the Great Universal Integrity.

Can't We All Live Together?!

Scions of Adam, Sons and daughters of Eve, Raised in the same cradle And fed from the same dish Took different paths.

After ages of separation
Today they came together,
And in hope of celebration
I see nothing more than devastation.

Stunned by the fratricide
And heartbroken in horror
I remind myself of advice
That once a learned said:
"We must learn to live together
As brothers or perish together as fools."

From A Cup with Rumi:

I Know You

You have never seen me, Nor have I seen you, Never in my life, But we are no strangers.

We have met each other A long time ago, At a time when even the earth Was not in place.

We have met each other
At a time before the universe was created;
Yes, we have met each other
The time we were together
As atoms in a dusty cloud

Before the big explosion Ordered by our Beloved.

I know you, I even remember you, Yet, I have never seen you.

Remember?
We are no strangers!

Conquering This World?

They have tried
To conquer this world
By swords and arrows,
Cannons and bullets,
Hate and fire,
But none survived
The blows of time.

The only way
To achieve this goal
Is not by force
But by love.

For love is the only battle That turns bullets into roses.