

A garden among the flames

O Marvel,
a garden among the flames!

My heart can take on
any form:
a meadow for gazelles,
a cloister for monks,

For the idols, sacred ground,
Ka'ba for the circling pilgrim,
the tables of the Torah,
the scrolls of the Qur'án.

I profess the religion of love;
wherever its caravan turns along the
way,
that is the belief,
the faith I keep.

From Poem 11 of Ibn 'Arabi's *Tarjuman al-Ashwaq*
translation by [Michael A. Sells](#).