

**Tell me, is sugar sweeter
Or He who makes sugar cane?
Beauty of the moon is better
Or He who makes it wax and wane?**

**Leave all the moons behind
Put sugar out of your mind
In Him another you'll find
He makes another kind of grain.**

**Body, soul, mind and heart
With power will make a start
Yet in a drop, with art
A hundred eyes will entertain.**

--Rumi