i know not who I am for i am not who i seem. For to know me by name or to know me by face is not to know Me at all.

i know not who I am for i am no one and I am everyone, which are the same and not the same.

i know not who I am for i need not know. For to know Myself Would be a distraction for the journey i am on.

i know not who I am
for one cannot know
the true self.
But searching for the true self
will always be the goal.

i know not who I am for I am a work in progress. And when I am finished I will be no more for the journey was the goal.

> ~~ Mark Vollbrecht ~~ June 2010

Inspired by the poem *Bullah Ki Janna* by Bulleh Shah (1680 to 1758).