

What you *think* you have is only a thought  
What you *think* will come is a thought too  
All you *think* you had is but another thought  
Reality is *now*—why live in thoughts?

If you enter the now with full response  
Free from self-centeredness in every way  
Reality rushes into your every cell  
And evicts the squatter of self-centeredness

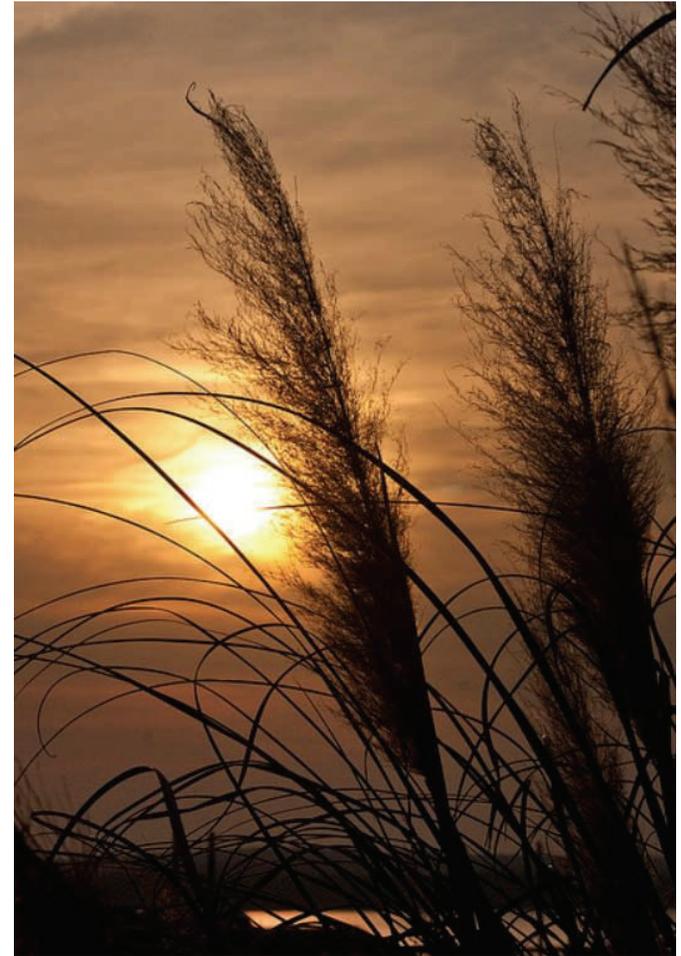
To experience the extraordinary  
Is to abandon ordinariness in all its forms  
Diligent and full-souled must every action be  
Infinity and eternity will be felt within

By an extraordinary response to life  
You unfold extraordinariness within  
Life is practical demonstration, not theory  
'Show me, show me'—it says repeatedly

In an extraordinary way is infinity  
Every day consistently is eternity  
These forces come behind the ordinary  
Making little things tremendous events.

To see what great things come from little things  
Is to realize there are no little things  
To do the ordinary in an extraordinary way  
Is the abandonment of ordinariness in every way

When extraordinary enters the ordinary  
Time and space stand still  
They both marvel in wonder and celebration  
At the revelation of the divine omnipresence



## The Extraordinary in the Ordinary

The extraordinary is nothing special but a deep commitment which allows us to realize ordinariness was a habit.

Swami Suryadevananda

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This is what it takes—  
 To do all things, little and ordinary  
 With fullness of heart and all being  
 In a most extraordinary way

Approach each action as if it's your last  
*Do*, without interference of thought  
 Your attitude will summon the best in you  
 You will be filled by the best in this way

Infinite potential rests in everyone  
 But cannot be accessed by selfishness  
 As selfish, self-centered interests  
 Can only summon their brethren

Selfishness separates you from all  
 Separate—you draw from the little well  
 But when you consistently act for the good of all  
 You are given access to the fathomless

This bottomless well is infinite  
 Infinity acts through your very being  
 A wonder, say others who do behold  
 Not knowing the real doer is infinity itself

Now, when you do all things with all being  
 Consistently—each day and every day  
 Time loses its meaning—it's no longer needed  
 As this consistency dissolves time's divisions

Consistency means non-selectiveness  
 Non-convenience, or without choice  
 What purpose can time possibly have  
 When timeless is your every action

The eternal is what is always there  
 When you do everything in the best way  
 The doors of eternity open to you  
 You've earned your way to eternity

You always do what needs to be done  
 The little 'I' cannot enter here  
 As it acts from outside the situation  
 But the situation itself now acts through you

To see the extraordinary in the ordinary  
 Does not take doing extraordinary things  
 But to do the ordinary in extraordinary ways  
 And behold glimpses of infinity and eternity

Infinity and eternity are not somewhere else  
 They are not sometime else as one may feel  
 They are just here—right now and always  
 The walls that separate are in our minds only

The walls of our minds and our hearts  
 Separate us from what is ever here  
 The wave can never be separate  
 From the ocean which is its existence

We have to do something every day  
 What gain is there in petty, selfish ways  
 But great is the loss of self-centeredness  
 As petty littleness is what is summoned

All that you do will be left behind soon  
 What you have today was someone's yesterday  
 And will be someone else's tomorrow too  
 To lose your peace for this is childishness