

## **Inner Call Podcast #119 What good can come from falsehood? May 6, 2021**

Once upon a time the mystic and poet Kabir Das was seated at his loom; he was weaving, for that was his trade, but his mind was roaming free, flying like a bird in the cosmos. Suddenly in the doorway of his hut there appeared a very agitated man.

“Hide me! The police are chasing me. Quickly, where can I hide?”

Kabir Das pointed to a shadowy pile of cotton bales in the corner. “There,” he said, “you will be safe there.”

Instantly the man dived behind the cotton, and no sooner had he done so than a policeman stood in the doorway. “I am looking for a thief!” he said. “He was coming this way. Do you know where he is?”

Kabir Das looked at the policeman with a mild expression, and then, without a word, gestured toward the bales of cotton.

The policeman knew something about Kabir Das, and thought, “This dreamer is in another world. I ask for a thief, and he shows me cotton.” So he turned and went away.

When the policeman had gone, the thief came out from hiding, and said to Kabir Das, “You told me I would be safe there, but then you pointed to me when the policeman asked. He could have caught me!”

“But he did not,” said the saint. “Only the truth can save us. If I had told a lie, it would have harmed us both in the long run. Tell me, brother, what good can come from falsehood?”

And in that moment the thief understood. Renouncing his crimes, he stretched himself at the feet of Kabir Das and begged to become his student.