Spark

by jack *Monday, Apr 28 2014, 9:57am* international / poetry / post

u appear before me naked as a million before u and think it an offering, a surrendering yet bodies are no secret to me or anyone else

u remain hidden behind the cloak of ur nakedness an effective cloak indeed

as u anticipated
my nature reacts
to ur nature
but do not be intimidated
it is You i seek,
the animating principle
of ur body
i seek ur life spark,
ur innermost self
ur very soul

the core of ur being which may have remained buried, hidden from u since birth, some people live their entire lives without having a clue who they really are

my eyes and mind have captured unimaginable beauty in the midst of horror and abuse, violence, loss and brutality

i have never relinquished

the nobility of soul
the continuity of
spirit -i have never traded
the real for the
apparent
or perversity for the genuine,
the horror for beauty
or truth for a lie

it is the preciousness
i seek
the uniqueness of (ur)
Being
but u offer ur mind, body,
emotions, fears, loves,
hates, irrationality and a million
distractions
instead

so i offer my essential nature to u in the hope that it is seen for what it is and that the door to the chamber that hides ur soul opens and we merge as one becoming

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1112.html