

## The Standard

by lex *Sunday, Aug 10 2014, 1:31pm*

international / poetry / post

in my secret place  
i waited patiently,  
it seemed like  
aeons passed  
before u kept ur promise  
and returned  
to comfort me

how much pain is  
man able to bear  
alone?

is there an anatomical  
region of the heart reserved  
for agony and despair?  
it is the same as that which  
leaps for joy at the sight of ur  
return

how easily is agony transformed  
into ecstasy -- the diabolical twins  
of human emotion  
oscillating one with the other

u have returned to comfort me  
in a time of great need  
but u test my perseverance  
and patience on every occasion

i sat like a rock  
waiting only for u,  
abandoning my spouse and child  
momentarily  
to satisfy the desire of humanity

i required something simple  
so that all could understand  
something easy and accurate  
that did not lend itself to interpretation  
something outside the reach  
of abuse and corruption

and so by inquiry u reflected my dilemma  
back to me  
with questions:

is manifestation forever?  
is perfection corrupt?  
is the immutable stained?  
is Love forlorn?

u forced me to arrive  
at the answer myself

i now have a universal standard  
by which to measure all things

if they kill in God's name  
know that murder is the opposite  
of Love  
and they kill in their own vile names

if a State pursues war for reasons  
of gain -- know that State  
to be evil, perversity itself

measure each person,  
State, belief, thing  
by the amount of Love  
it/he or she generates

Love emanates from the  
living source  
and creates all things;  
perversity arises from  
separation/selfishness  
and leads to death

that which was given freely  
must be shared freely

Love embraces all unconditionally  
perversity rejects some in favour  
of exclusivity,  
infinity is not selective  
or exclusive  
it saturates all time  
and all space  
as Love

And so we have a measure  
by which all things are known,  
-- the degree of Love generated --

is the universal measure  
and by way of anti-thesis  
the degree of destruction, disharmony  
and death define the perversity

how much Love, peace and harmony  
have You generated?

nothing endures that is not  
of the quality of Love

without Love there can be no peace  
without Love there is no forever  
without Love there is no perfection  
without Love there is no Truth  
and without Truth there is nothing

all humanity is able to Love  
hate is chosen from the desolation  
of lovelessness

bear ur standard high  
and know that it leads  
to Truth and  
that Truth and Love  
will set you free

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1248.html>