

## Un-titled

by wae *Saturday, Nov 1 2014, 12:28am*

international / poetry / post

i tremble in your presence  
mute  
not from fear but in awe  
as no words are adequately able  
to describe your splendour, immeasurable power  
and shimmering beauty/bliss

how could i hope to raise my head  
before you, such is the overwhelming  
ecstasy you bestow on those that know you,  
i am speechless and humbled  
to my bones?

yet we communicate perfectly -  
words and thoughts only impede  
the kinetic flow of your  
saturating being/presence

to whom should i offer obeisance?

i have never bent my knee to any man  
as no man is worthy of the  
respect he craves  
yet before you i am a lost child  
that clings desperately to its mother's ankles  
for fear of losing her protection and safety,  
i am home again  
and surrender willingly  
to your ineffable peace and bliss

you are whole, devoid of empty,  
meaningless space;  
in your fulness is unlimited knowledge  
which you willing share to the capacity  
of the receiver  
and as those who know,  
know no-thing, you fill their cup  
to overflowing

it was not enough that i remembered  
you  
i craved complete immersion

in your being so i pursued you  
like a man possessed  
until we became lovers  
locked in inseparable embrace

what feeble prize could this world  
offer to draw me back into its  
discordant hell -  
there are no substitutes for  
your Love, power and Perfection?

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1330.html>