The Seven Hells

by jude *Friday, Nov 28 2014, 10:17pm* international / poetry / post

1. Doubt

[there is no greater folly than to doubt oneself -- the purity, truth and integrity of innocence is slaughtered by doubt.

what greater crime could be perpetrated on oneself than to deny the integrity of Self?]

2. Ignorance

[ignorance arises when the connection to all knowledge is severed by the compromise of integrity and the truth of our unique existence in universal Creation.]

3. Fear

[fear arises from doubt, Self denial and ignorance; no longer anchored on the rock of universal truth, the reality of one's creation/place/existence in the continuum, we begin to fear as we become subject to external, perverse forces.]

3. Restriction

[the result of fear is restriction, the worst kind, a self-imposed prison.

what was once free flowing continuity becomes stagnant, contained in an impregnable jail; within that jail a padlocked cell imprisons those that compromise themselves -- though the key to the padlock remains in the hand of the imprisoned!]

4. Slavery

[when personal sovereignty is lost, slavery ensues.] what was once noble is now worthless, would a King or Queen forfeit their crowns and become beggars, dogs and eaters of excrement? Every man and every women is a star, unique in the heavens -- where is the integrity of your existence?]

5. Agony

[the more you compromise Self, the wider the chasm between you and the exquisite peace and joy of un-compromised existence/Truth. The bliss we inherit from the joy our unique creation is lost, it has been traded for a LIE, a monstrous perversity (culture) -- the price we pay for our folly and discord is pain and suffering, the extent and duration of which is measured by the degree of separation from Self/Harmony.]

6. Hopelessness

[hopelessness is the reward for Self-betrayal and discord; we now exist as dogs, slaves to external perverse forces which delight in our misery so continue in their horrid abuse of the foolish and ignorant.]

7. World

[the seventh hell is the reality we create as perverse beings; nothing good ever issued from something bad and rotten.

our reality is the world we live in today -- and what a sorry social reality/Hell that is!]

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1360.html