

Far from Home

by rae *Tuesday, Apr 21 2015, 10:04am*

international / poetry / post



travellers all,
without exception
such is the condition of humanity -
some souls experience
a yearning at times to return
home,
not to a street address or temporal
habitation but Home,
the place from where we sprang

the yearning arises from deep within
where primal memories
are stored -
in all of us a trail leads to the present
but issues from a timeless land -
indeed, we are as the universe is, Infinite
a state that is all-encompassing by nature
as humanity is by the same nature -
how thoroughly absurd are our notions of exclusivity,
identity or difference,
the heart of everything is One

we retain an unbroken connection to our source,
dead or alive,
are inconsequential -
the source binds us/everything together
always,
Sages have referred to it as the great Mother,
the progenitrix of all things

plurality has its use but only as mirage,
its value is to refer

to its opposite,
unity/singularity -
this binary is not in perpetual conflict
it's more like dancing partners
that move in perfect harmony,
as each one complements the other

as we all dance together we choose
to move harmoniously or
in discord, but there is no escaping
relationship

a ship approaches from the endless expanse
how swift and easy it sails in
harmony with the wind
and how dangerous and damaging its course
when it chooses to resist

i must now bid you all farewell
as this ship has come for me

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1572.html>