Pan

by sadh *Monday*, *Jun 12 2017*, 5:57pm international / poetry / post



if you could ...

catch me as the stream steals me away your pipes issue a net of sound that is inescapable

the goat-foot god is maddening, his lightning fingers and iridescent lips burn bright as he pipes and plucks the strings of the cosmos

frenzied, he pulses and gyrates sweating profusely as he dances and plays the throb and pulse of life sweeping everything into his orb

caught, i struggle initially
then realise it's Him again,
resistance is indeed futile
so i let go of everything
until no-thing remains
not a vestige of individuality
only him/infinity
which screams in bliss and expands with every note/pulse
he creates

catch me if u can --

dense bamboo groves entrap but blue-winged dragons offer escape, ascend with every breath steal me away flying serpent of liberation

help, i once squeaked but now i know there's no place to hide, location, time/space are his and he knows before i know which way i would take

where then to run but into his magical creation tho i need not exert a fibre all impetus/power issues from him, i am caught in the blissful gyrations of continuity

neptune on the nadir homeless, nowhere to make a stand invisible and misunderstood by the world but who would trade formlessness/invisibility for recognition and end ignorant like the formulated drones of this plane, blind and deaf to his presence and insensitive to His everlasting, shattering Bliss?

The Love

do not, never abandon me issue from the very core and exit from every pore of my be-ingness, always

i am vacant and dread-full
without you,
you know it -do not slumber in exquisite beauty
awaken and infuse every fibre of my being,
i am yours, you created me
from the dust that is cast away,
the refuse of existence

you came and showered me with particles of light and i awakened to the purest, the un-defiled and rose from the ashes as a Being granted life by you alone how is it you would leave me now? i am lost without you and would return to the dross where you found me

have mercy my love the Love that saturates existence and imbues everything with meaning, there is no-thing without you you are the Life and Light, my Love

every drop of dew on every blade and petal sparkling in its purity is you deny me not that sparkle allow me to light the darkness that blinds so many from your wonder

it is not me that denies you you have turned your back on my children they are blind and my gift they deny, the brilliance you experienced must be given freely or it will depart, give freely of it or you would deny yourself my unconditional presence/love

do not judge or draw conditions and impose them on others you were granted Love unconditionally, and unconditionally it must be granted to others, to the forlorn, lost and those in despair

i promise you, if you show them the same love i granted you, you would never again feel abandoned i never forsake any soul, though i am ignored and cast aside by many

be my light in their darkness

in tears i stand before your soft brilliance it is my regret alone -i shall never turn my back on you again your pledge is my pledge only in Love do we survive and endure against all tribulation

only Love cures the ills of humanity and the world, turn not your back on it as i have not turned my back on You

in thought and deed may your Light shine in and through me Forever