

The Inverted

by wisp *Tuesday, Jul 4 2017, 11:12am*

international / poetry / post

an empty church overlooks the cemetery
not used today but protected by a heritage act

whose heritage, what heritage?

gravestones populate the necropolis
though dust has reclaimed its own,
spirits long departed

i enter the church
empty, so incongruous,
devoid of the pleas of the living
to find everlasting peace for the dead

all souls without exception seek/pursue peace
at the moment of death
yet we ignore it in life and foolishly allow
needless wars and conflict

a slave in life is a slave in death
the only thing we take with us
is experience --
what do slaves know of the joy of freedom
and the bliss of perfect peace?
nothing, as subservience in life define one's after-life

it is well the church is empty,
devoid of the mindless mutterings of futile prayers
as nothing eliminates a jot of a person's life

are the living bereft of lucidity,
why seek peace only in death when it is available
in life? this species is indeed curious
if not rationally inverted/perverse

we are promised paradise in death by lying clerics
if we slave for living elites and believe their lies;
are we more bereft today than at the dawn of civilisation?

what fool would accept slavery in life
for a transparent promise of paradise in death
the Brooklyn Bridge is easier to sell

the dead take their experiences to a place
that accommodates those experiences and if we do not
take the paradise we created while alive, what hope of paradise
after a fool's life? None!

the present always formulates the future in life and death
souls continue as they carry the spark of the indestructible creator

is it not time that we cleanse the earth and our nations of
the vermin in 'high' places and trample their lies underfoot?

i turn behind and see a multitude of souls kneeling in the pews
acknowledging my thoughts with grim smiles of approval
and regret/tears in their eyes that betray they
should have KNOWN

if you wish peace in the after-life, pursue it with
the same passion and vigour you would pursue it in death --
whatever you make now you will inherit after death,
can you not see the simple sequence of truth at work?

think and you would know instantly that you have been
duped and deceived by the darkest souls
of your kind; is it not time to walk free?

every war and social problem is easily remedied
by clarity of mind and pureness/integrity of heart --
seek peace by waging peace, seek paradise
by creating it on earth while alive,
paradise is only built on the foundations
of enduring peace

this is sure and truer than anything a lying cleric/politician
would trade for your slavery

running fool's errands should be left to fools
that do not understand the simple open truth --
do not forfeit your real heritage
for feeble lies and your passivity
when faced with needless wars for the material gain
of a few

Peace to all that would act/spread peace
and paradise for those that overcome evil
in life and death