

## 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