The Love Miner

by zed *Thursday*, *Oct* 5 2017, 7:44pm international / poetry / post

what arises from dust returns to dust so much for the body, a cumbersome temporary vehicle that tangles awkwardly to express that breath of life which is not of the body -- recorded metaphorically as a creator breathing the spark of divinity into a 'clay' vessel; in other words life is something bestowed which cannot be destroyed as it issues from the forever, eternity, though it must struggle through its containment in a gross vehicle, which is the challenge here

and so the body makes demands that issue from the spark or soul longing for return, though contorted, as light is distorted, some say polluted, by dense matter

we have sexual/survival demands though the same apparatus assists in soul manifestation, the exact same nerve plexuses and vital currents that deliver orgasms in the body deliver the soul to paradise though the movement is turned

notice the effects of sexual interaction and the effects on the endocrine system, all manner of moods, emotions are released beneath which is the glorious engine, the Love machine, which longs to return from whence it came in perfect unity with creation/infinity, yet we, if not developed, imagine it is focused on another entity, body or person, not so, the other is You and you are the other

that Light/Love is the most rarefied energy, the opposite of the gross body though we are faced with transforming the gross into fine and the fine into the most rarefied energy that exists

notice how activating the sexual sacral plexus and the store of energy in the solar plexus overtakes the entire entity, momentarily, which creates the desire to repeat that event until either one understands that desire, or one depletes the vital store and ruins the body which utilises it for health, well being and liberation

it is not the sexual act in itself that enslaves it is the misunderstanding of the vital energies both trapped and expressed in and through the body

so where do we go, as go we must backward or forward as there is no standing still in this universe?

indeed due to ignorance and lack of development most devolve as culture does its best to deplete these energies or harness them for destructive purposes -- we are all to blame for this perversion

have you ever wondered why the lotus flower has been used by numerous cultures to represent the lofty and spiritual? its seed takes root in the mud and sludge and then it rises through turbulent waters stirred by rain and wind to flower in the sun, which flower is impervious to the waters and sludge from which it developed

no secret, as the lotus is a metaphor of our task to rise above that which would ensnare, drown and pollute, which translated, indicate matter/body (mud) and emotions expressed as water, how simple and clear the message behind these representations are you now able to understand walking ON (above) water and why petulant, impetuous Peter began to drown, as he simply was not master of his emotions, plain to read

the vital currents must bloom in the 'sun' so to speak, and that sun is the self same creative principle that originally bestowed the animating principle into lifeless clay, as only life creates life, humans merely supply bodies for souls to dwell in and develop, however, the LIFE is the primary principle

i am somewhat perturbed that i was forced to express this in prosaic form as i am a poet and prefer the artifices of that art-form, yet it was deemed necessary to be as clear as possible in order for as many as possible to understand

be aware that all genuine religious texts allude to these principles, allegorically, metaphorically but never literally, they were are written by those aware of the flow of life and the challenges that confront humans on this plane, the literal truth was/is hidden intentionally so the profane would not detect, distort or remove the hidden message

however, these methods are no longer necessary as the purging and great awakening now presents, either learn or die, as the time is ready and irresistible. all things reap what is sown, karma or however you would prefer to name it, and so it MUST go ...

surely you are able to read the overt signs of perversion reaching its pointless end and the harmony that goes begging for want of expression. let it be stated that universal harmony always prevails as infinity would not BE unless the laws of existence were/are PERFECT. that which antagonises or obstructs the universal flow of love/life is destined for complete eradication as it has

chosen that end.

to offer proof of the finality of perversion simply turn on your televisions or other 'media' devices and see clearly what is presented -- division, hate, violence and all manner of perversions -- how tragic for those unable to separate themselves from this extra pollution.

Be aware and Beware

Rise above and rise again, save yourselves from the perverse and enter the realms of light and life/love everlasting. the sad fact remains that no-one is able to enlighten you as we are all equipped for the purpose. Perfection requires no assistance, as do all the tragic man-made Gods that order humans to do this or that, beware the slave masters that utilise religious shackles for their own sinister purposes and NOTE that religions have spilled more blood on this earth than any other causative factor. Man's gods are impotent, yet life and love persist forever in harmony with all/itself, expressed as the eternal dance of creation.

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2917.html