

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>