

Resource

by stylus *Sunday, Mar 17 2013, 7:54am*

international / poetry / post

there is great power here
limitless in essence

it is generated from the forces
of two great rivers
merging into one
course

as electricity is generated
by water forced to
move generators
so too
this energy is created
by kinesis

it begins in the sacral
region -- raw unrefined,
it is loosened from its dross
and filtered at the next station
then stored in the plexus
of the sun
where it is utilised for
essential processes

the excess is then accumulated
and sent to the next station --
the danger here is dissipation
as one's senses become excited
by abundance

here the fluid
acquires a quality,
compassion
and begins to generate light

as it ascends
to the next station
care must be taken;
the higher
it goes, the easier
it is lost

it passes thru the last mortal gate
where it is fortified
and vestiges of dross
removed --
it stands at the threshold where
angels and divine beings
guard the portal
to the Gods --
only the dedicated
are admitted

the original eye
is opened
the gallery to the throne
revealed

following the rhythmic pulse,
synchronisation with
the harmony of creation
is achieved
the throne room is entered

light increases rapidly
until everything is drowned
in blinding white light
flaming all around,
the Gods bow before the
new monarch and
splendid sounds and
unearthly music
is heard

the aperture
at the crown is opened,
white light issues
from the head
into the heavens
and is returned increased --

a soul is Liberated