

Community of the Spirit

by quinn *Tuesday, Mar 19 2013, 10:10am*

international / poetry / post

(for Lao and Jalal)

they ask,
where does this verse
originate?

how is it possible to
to constantly produce
this art?

they do not belong
therefore their understanding
is limited,
restricted by time
culture and place

when one of us writes
we all share in the production;
from the very first poet that
etched a character to the last
that walked the earth

our love poetry does not address
mortals, though it is often
framed to appear that way

it is an arrow of the heart
shot into the infinite
expanse,
an arrow that always
finds its mark --
unconditional love
is never unrequited
the font of creativity
never runs dry

if all space is overflowing with love
how is it that some live loveless
lives occupied with petty concerns?

as water cannot fill a container
devoid of space,
love cannot enter a heart

already occupied by malice, greed
or jealousy;
poets are like empty vessels
inviting nature's abundance
to satiate their being,
inviting love
to restore and replenish
their souls

love given freely,
unconditionally
allows the abundance
to saturate our being
until it overflows

it is then we write
like mighty rivers
returning to the sea --

we are all intoxicated
on nature's divine elixir

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-454.html>