Companion

by mira *Saturday, May 25 2013, 12:49pm* international / poetry / post

> who is it that never withdraws their support or turns their open hand away?

the familiar stranger that refuses to abandon a reprobate like me, who constantly nurtures and delivers comfort in a comfortless world

it seems that regardless of every transgression (against myself) and the abuse i have heaped on others somehow my companion remains loyal tho offended by my actions

dozens of downers and bottle of scotch failed to rid me of my life and ur presence

a massive accidental OD that paralysed my diaphragm and left me without the ability to breathe did not earn ur displeasure or rejection, instead u delivered the kiss of live by proxy until my diaphragm reactivated, such an odd sensation to lose the ability to breathe while fully conscious it seems there is nothing i could do to earn ur displeasure and banishment

the patience of a Sphinx, the charity of Buddha and the forgiveness of a Christ chase ur measureless magnanimity

after decades i finally gained some insight and began to learn and appreciate the healing effect of limitless compassion and patience, without which i would have surely fallen, another victory to oblivion

it was ur refusal to abandon a reprobate and recidivist like me – that awakened my sense of purpose

who would have thought that unrelenting forbearance and unconditional Love would have finally melted a heart of stone, chiselled in exquisite pain/torture by a perverse world

no matter how much i tried to drown u out or bury u in an orgy of self-indulgence

u remained and waited for me to regain my senses

ok – I acknowledge u won without contending, victory over me was achieved by enduring compassion and consideration

now u reveal urself in all ur wonder beauty and glory – no God, angel or celestial being, just you in naked wonder

i should have known, u were too familiar

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-578.html