

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

