

## Untitled

by wisp *Sunday, Jun 16 2013, 12:54pm*

international / poetry / post

**(for no-one, everyone)**



being spans the horizon  
limitless like the sky  
personal 'i'dentity relinquished  
in favour of the continuous  
so easy, so inviting

ineffable bliss  
arising from surrender --  
gladly sacrificing all notions  
of separation  
for the love of ..'you'

open the door to existence  
allow ongoing creation  
to flood plurality  
and homogenise  
consciousness  
free of division,  
conflict

merging completely  
with origination  
the constant instant  
of existence  
the throb and pulse  
of creation

a terrifying prospect  
for ego-bound hordes  
in love with themselves,  
their rules, conventions  
and personal pronouns,  
junkies of false identities

perverse 'realities'  
slaves of culture  
and its false values

'i' have no identity to offer  
or trace  
my name is everlasting  
my address is no-where/now-here  
take what u are able to apprehend  
each according to their capacity

I AM  
THAT  
I AM  
infinity qualifies itself  
who am i to question  
self-evident  
Perfection?

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-633.html>