

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?

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