

## Shaman

by rayn *Friday, Aug 9 2013, 12:31pm*

international / poetry / post

i drift like a whisper  
so quiet, almost undetectable  
interrogating the deepest recesses  
of existence  
searching  
for lost love and love lost,  
the ultimate tragedy  
of human existence  
in order to heal  
to reconcile folly  
with integration

i first encounter the stupidity of (my)  
youth - refusing the advances  
of genuine affection  
without condition,  
love flowing with the power  
of all the world's mighty rivers  
slow, steady with the potential  
to devastate and wreak ruin across  
the land if its quality is  
transformed by rejection and despair

i am sorry, truly sorrow for the pain  
i have unnecessarily inflicted on  
people less able to withstand  
the barrages, fusillades  
and emotional abuse  
i learned from a sick culture,  
i could juggle it  
like a magician

[i have overcome]

i learned well from my torturers  
and re-expressed their sickness  
before i had matured  
i know now how to deal with this  
evil, this pestilence  
that infects the world

i am a healer of souls

and tortured minds  
i am forever abused by the herd  
that senses i am not one of them  
i remain unaffected, fearless  
when others cower in fear  
and dread

[is a life lived to fear, not likely?]

the poison that pervades the globe,  
the disease that infects nations/cultures  
is fear and hate -- learned!

it is not enough to be immune,  
obligation demands that  
others must be released  
by those free of their shackles

rest easy my heart  
ur anguish and ache are removed  
by the endless flow of love  
that continues forever  
regardless  
of all the perversions of humankind  
and it's tragic history of hate, greed  
and selfishness

i sense a shore  
a familiar harbour  
of integrity  
conscience, fortitude  
and justice that an entire world  
rejects not realising  
that rejection amounts to  
extinction, certain death

but tonight i drown in love  
until not a vestige of me  
remains -  
dissolved in the bliss of forever  
i am able to touch and heal every  
being, every soul

sweet peace my aching heart  
rest easy, awaken in love  
and life.

may peace and bliss engulf every being  
that has ever existed

the power that moves like

a whisper  
permeates all existence;  
that power is ONE  
that power is Love

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-741.html>