

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

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