

## Ascension

by quill *Sunday, Jul 25 2010, 7:50am*

international / poetry / post

it began with [You]  
you know it.

first you tugged gently  
at my garments  
and played around my feet,  
like a child

sparkling with laughter,  
your flashing eyes  
stole me away  
from mundane tasks  
and delivered me into your  
serenity -  
the face of infant Gods.

you grew before my eyes,  
your adolescent embraces never  
infrequent or devoid  
of affection.

you flowered into  
full youth, grown  
full and firm  
powerfully elegant  
a vision  
in human form.

now  
ready  
it was/is time,  
fruit of my soul,  
diamond of my mind.

time to reach  
the unattainable  
time to savour forbidden fruit  
and satiate a soul's yearning,  
a heart's desire.

you led me  
to the summit

through thickets  
treacherous passes,  
all manner of obstructions  
and barriers you  
adeptly and stealthily navigated  
until we reached the peak --  
rarefied air constantly  
rasping at my throat.

there you left me  
supine  
an offering,  
to the Sun  
body, mind and Soul.

my chest cavity opens  
like a flower  
receiving  
warm solar rays;

slowly  
with ease  
my  
inner being  
releases itself  
like scent  
from forest trees;

my heart  
beating  
opened to the Sun  
endures  
in naked Love  
for You.

I now die daily,  
a mountain offering  
for You alone.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2042.html>

🔊 [Sweet Surrender - Tim Buckley](#)

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-100.html>