

## Salute the Day

by stele *Sunday, Oct 10 2010, 7:44pm*

international / poetry / post

The sun rises  
with a slow,  
long hum  
this morning,  
how many suns have I seen  
rising?

From the sands of Gizeh,  
so long ago (such splendour)  
to the  
south cliffs of Bondi, today.

Same sun/soul  
but with each new day  
new experience –  
no two risings alike  
no two grains of sand or  
leaves of grass the same,  
nothing identical in this universe  
or the next.

We are born/e with  
each new day  
We are Risen.

With each new rising  
opportunities offered  
to change anything we wish,  
alter any circumstance  
and greet a New dawn/Life.

The true nature of existence  
is Flux;  
allow Light to shatter illusion  
and expose the static formulas --  
death -- of conservatism;  
refresh your mind.

He rises,  
the Golden Phallus  
of the sky,  
dispelling the dark.

Mighty Ra,  
eliminate  
(all) my delusions  
cast your revealing Light  
on the evil machinations  
of men.

Renew/Free me;  
release the shadow phantoms  
of my mind,  
cast your beams  
across the mighty expanse  
and revive my Soul ..

a warm  
golden  
vibrating hum  
permeates everything  
this morning ..

Invincible,

We have Overcome!

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2148.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-149.html>