Derivations of Rumi

by wisp *Monday, Nov 15 2010, 8:22pm* international / poetry / post

(for the lioness, rhea)

Fragments

my head is bursting
with the joy of the unknown
my heart is expanding a thousand fold
every particle of my being
has taken to wing,
forming swarms
that fly about the world
searching for You
for Love's intoxicating embrace.

-- Rumi

The wise say
Love is strongest [when]
mixed with anguish,
longing;
when your stomach churns
and your ribcage opens
like an alien flower
revealing at its centre
a Heart
that throbs
and pounds
in frantic desire,
for the warm rays
of your Being.

In our city we do not call you Lover if you avoid the agonies and run from pain.

Look for Love fearlessly welcome it to your soul the sharp blade of sacrifice is fleeting compared to the eternal altar-fires of Bliss. Watch your Soul swoon and your Spirit take flight on wings of Ecstasy.

Those who avoid the price, the pain and agony never know Love's eternal Ecstasy.

[Improvisations and renderings by wisp.]

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2194.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-163.html