

## Golden Soma

by wisp *Saturday, Mar 19 2011, 8:11pm*

international / poetry / post

in the bay  
off Fraser  
where the silver disc  
is huge  
as big  
as the night sky  
hung in black  
warm velvet  
shining, smiling  
forever benevolent  
at peace and play.

on the shoreline  
of a friendly sea  
lapping at my knees  
seated on the sand  
cross-legged, waiting  
humming  
like a babe in the womb  
an archetypal intonation  
like the coo of turtle doves  
and the high smooth cry  
of banshees  
together --  
enveloped.

the sea and stars dance  
to the light  
of a giant moon, so big  
You can touch it  
everything in unison  
together as  
One but appearing as many,  
dancing,  
playing gently  
like lovers  
infinity and i.

the tide rises  
with my spine  
reaching my heart,  
a warm sea and soft

studded sky  
coming closer  
inviting,  
caressing

swoon in joy,  
swoon in delight  
Existence overflowing,  
such rapture few humans  
know

until finally  
the last vestige  
is overwhelmed  
with ecstatic  
Bliss -- ineffable

'i' am no more  
only everything remains  
pure in its pristine,  
formless joy  
in its perfection  
asking nothing  
but the integrity of Being,  
granting everything for  
the cost of selflessness  
(unconditional)  
Love

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2396.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-176.html>