

Fusion

by wisp *Wednesday, Jun 1 2011, 11:22am*

international / poetry / post

watching the far horizon
sky and sea
separate
revealing a vast, gaping chasm
through which floods
shimmering white light
and spinal spurts of delight

light rushes
overwhelming being (entirely)
engulfed in this way
one is able to read
the leaves of trees
and decipher the narrative
of creation
the continuous dance of existence
revealed with crystal clarity
each vein tracing the story
from source
to culmination

it is the story of continuous creation
irresistibly pulsing
in sheer joy
wild, untamed (infinite) energy,
power
yet soothing to the soul
and healing of the heart

junctures of the finite and infinite
reduce mind to nothing
a meaningless aggregation
of culture,
an acquired dis-ease
a writhing mass of contradictions
and formalised inanities
nothing but perverse values
a prison of identity
to be jettisoned when the opportunity
arises

it is good to let it go

and drown in pure light
completely absorbed
never to return again
the same as went before

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2531.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-187.html>