

Sovereign or Slave

by ryall *Monday, Jun 20 2011, 8:30pm*

international / poetry / post

before time began
we were One;
when Chronos runs his course
and consumes himself
we remain,
immutable
One

mean-time
we play
fight
suffer
swoon and
swim in oceans
of delusion/illusion
creating exquisite dreams
or horrid nightmares
by choice, volition
and circumstance

there are no leading formulas
no guiding hands
though liars would offer
many prescriptions
all of which lead to ruin,
as no course offered replicates
the unique pattern
of Your being

we are the masters of destiny/
reality
creating and destroying
what we Will
at a whim
by design
or by delight

dark doors in (galactic) space
draw all things
inexorably
to their
threshold

and devour
that which enters in,
everything
that ventures
to its field
is consumed,
transformed --

light is imbibed
stars torn apart
and absorbed
releasing
limitless power,
awesome energy,
ecstatic rhymes,
rhythms of creation/destruction;
opposing words
yet similar actions
interchangeable
one with the other

allow Your light
to guide you
follow no other pattern
but that which was etched
into you at inception;
you are unique
an indispensable
part of Creation,
continuous ...

nothing is able to perturb,
disturb
or ruffle
your true identity
your exquisite immortal Self,
that which we
share with each other

there are no Gods but man
no rules but Will

slaves toil in fear
and misery
ensnared by regulation --
sovereigns reign free
answering to no one
no thing;

sharing
singing

dancing
in perfect
Harmony.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2567.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-188.html>