

## Eternity (and Fleeting Moments)

by fray Friday, Feb 17 2012, 8:40am

international / poetry / post



where would  
we seek continuity  
what form would it/we take?

would we discover it  
in vacuous  
formalised religions,  
cultural conventions and social protocols,  
or in transient pleasures,  
fleeting sensual gratification;  
or in temporary achievements/failures  
do these things endure -  
do they really satisfy  
our inherent need for everlasting?

did we, as complex physical, mental  
and spiritual BEings  
appear from nothing -  
every school kid knows that something  
cannot emanate from nothing?  
are we not already part of living creation,  
continuous manifestations  
of infinity at play?

have we been fooled into  
believing in beginnings and endings  
when infinity,  
which encompasses everything,  
is measureless,

without start or end?

i learnt in Central Australia  
from indigenous tribes  
how to jettison time and space  
and enter the dreaming/continuity;  
how to navigate between seen and unseen  
how to hear the roar of butterfly wings  
creating cyclones  
that blow 'white' illusions away.

i became myself again  
and saw my reflection in a  
pond next to a perfect image of the moon  
which a frog dispersed, plop!  
but i remained  
tho my image  
was shattered by an amphibian leap.

i endured but my delusions were easily  
destroyed.

i traversed that solarised desert landscape  
of dreams, spirits, singing stones,  
rivers of light  
and ageless beings, who seemed to know me well,  
until i discovered  
my enduring quality;  
it is comprised of  
Harmony, Peace and Love  
-- in equal parts --  
forming an indestructible  
Perfection that is inseparable from  
you/me.

one day another amphibian  
able to breathe both light and dark  
will destroy  
the image that you imagine i am;  
if you wish to find me  
use your Love,  
its wings will deliver you safely to  
me and everlasting.

*[until we meet again, i entrust  
the sweetest Peace to You.*

*listen for me in the wind  
and remember  
'white' cultural realities/illusions  
only make paper rafts which are*

*supremely unsuitable for the swirling,  
cosmic seas  
of Eternity.]*

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-3010.html>



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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-219.html>