Love

by wisp *Sunday, Apr 1 2012, 1:07pm* international / poetry / post

> i yield to u only my eternal companion, with ease do i willingly surrender with joyful expectation i deliver my soul to u alone Love has never betrayed me though lovers come to delight in torment and torture Love has never forsaken me though i have been cast adrift by fickle companions fascinated by the transient glitter of sparks in the night earthly lovers imagine they have stolen the soul i left in ur safe hands Love shelters me through every storm and tribulation the world can muster yet no harm ever befalls me in ur safe harbour and secret temple what would i

be without u?

less than nothing or worse, an identity, a proud strutter that seeks recognition, consolation and constant reassurance

none of these foibles assail my devotion or perturb my ceaseless adoration of u

i am reduced by your radiance to pure joy a quivering candle flame buffeted gently by your divine breath

worldly wealth, fame and honour i reject, they only veil you from me and blur my ecstatic vision of your Being

no, it is better i have no notion of a separate self from Love's purity

it is better to be reduced to naught in Love eternal than gain the acclaim of the entire world

it is better to remain in your secret garden and drink ambrosia from your chalice than to imbibe the adulation of all humanity

no, like a child seeking the security of its mother's arms, instinctively i return to my first, last and only Love

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-3121.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-233.html