

## All and More

by kyle Tuesday, Sep 25 2012, 12:04am

international / poetry / post

the more i give, the more i gain  
makes no sense at all  
tho it's truer than the blue  
of a summer day  
and deeper than the black  
of a moonless jungle night

existence offers up everything  
unconditionally  
i have learned from the perfect teacher;  
i completely surrender to achieve freedom,  
i give it all away and my cup overflows

to what do u imagine i refer,  
to what open secret do i allude?

days in the warm, clean mountain sun,  
and the soothing calm of moonless forest nights  
fortify my soul

aromatic flowers bloom  
heavy with scent, fertile  
ready  
pistils receptive

should i/we withhold when everything natural  
gives (freely)?

i remove the seven seals to the hidden chamber,  
and fling open the door to allow free passage,  
my treasure-house now exposed

am i robbed of my most precious,  
that which has been given freely (to me)  
or am i fulfilled?

i provide to whomsoever is in need  
without charge, condition or toll  
all according to the original plan.

the lamps are lit  
the wedding guests arrive,

bearing more gifts  
than i have ever given away;  
my bride gleams/shimmers, adorned in her  
blinding whiteness

am i impoverished or abundantly wealthy?

my bride approaches along the corridor  
illuminating/activating everything  
as she passes  
until she joins me  
at the threshold

in symphonic harmony  
we are joined,  
together we pass through  
the radiant portal  
to the boundless reaches  
of Paradise

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-140.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-267.html>