

Flow or Control

by ryall *Thursday, Oct 25 2012, 9:45pm*

international / poetry / post

control 'freaking' is
a generational disease as
none of my peers ever
bothered with such
futile endeavours

control freaking must be the most
futile and fruitless pursuit
of all --
the frantic anal need to control
or micro-manage everything
advertises a profoundly insecure personality;
control freaks constantly seek admiration
and demand recognition
theirs' is a tragic, alienated psychology
indicative of an extremely abberated, psychotic mind

their pathological need to control
prevents them forming deep
and intimate relationships,
their lives are as hollow as a reed
and as empty as the sound
of a lead bell

perhaps by way of example
messages are more efficiently delivered
and cures more readily offered
for souls confined in prisons
of their own making

so by contrast i offer heroic
surrender as a remedy.

at times u appear as spirit
at other times crafted in porcelain
or cool, sparkling crystals
though your warm, soft body
is the form i prefer

ur body becomes a vessel
into which i pour

the entirety of my being
with total abandon --
by so doing u become a doorway
into the measureless expanse,
a channel to the outer reaches
of the universe/existence.

paradoxically,
in complete surrender freedom
and release are found

if i was transformed into
a solid beam of light
i would offer myself in sliced portions
to be consumed and enjoyed
by u

letting go requires no calculations,
strategies or plans,
it presents no difficulties whatsoever,
one need only release one's grip
on delusion, fear and illusion
to achieve emancipation and
true freedom

there's nothing to manage
or carry, not even an identity;
the experience is exhilarating

entering paradise in this way
it becomes habitual,
infinity accepts its own
gladly

if no object of desire or focus
is available, release is achieved
by simply losing oneself in consciousness;
no forced concentrations just spontaneous
release

in this way treasures are obtained,
soothing comfort, bubbling joy
and ineffable Bliss

the universe controls nothing,
it allows all things to reach
their full potential
yet the universe has all the power
of infinite creation at its disposal but
chooses wild abandon
as its mode of expression

the perversity and
psychosis of control freaks
confines them
to an existence of self-perpetuating
fear, misery, terror,
vacuity and extreme sadness/melancholia

these poor souls are to
be pitied --
if any attempts by individuals, governments,
religions or other perverse entities
is made to oppress, repress, abuse or control
YOU in any regard whatsoever
flatly reject their unnatural and sick designs.

the measureless power of infinity
flows freely and always allows free,
harmonious expression

Freud and his peers were right,
society, religion and particularly
governments, are profoundly
SICK!

you need not be party to severe,
social illness and profound unhappiness,
you were born free
remain Free

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-199.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-277.html>