Face to Face

by quill *Sunday, Mar 3 2013, 9:22pm* international / poetry / post

> What is he/she or it, like? how does one describe infinity in finite terms? a minor problem a challenge worthy of a mystic poet

it is precisely this ability that defines mystic poets but i am such a rascal and shameless fraud that i borrow from cultural archetypes, solar metaphors and allusions to describe the countenance of God - that's right, el supremo, King cosmic dick of the universe -- show some respect -the signifier of everything, but denoter of no-thing is precisely to what i refer; tread carefully here the artifice is word play

with the palette that language provides scribes and poets have enslaved entire cultures for centuries; the created Gods that enslave the feeble minded are all culture specific products -rather an odd inversion for an all-powerful cosmic Being, don't u think?

one 'sacred' text written in Sanskrit another in Hebrew and others in Greek and Arabic; surely that gives the game away

man created God, pure and simple

as such we are the overlords of our creation we send our Gods to do errands, like terrify children and enslave the masses, feign Love yet threaten eternal torment teach peace, but kill innocent women and children and lay waste to entire cities

it's safe to relegate God to pathological conditions, contradictions inherent in all human beings

but i should be more generous and forthright if questioned about one of my creations: God is the source of all our joy and sorrow, agony and bliss -the budding perfumed rose is God as is the dog shit on your shoe

Zen teaches -- if you encounter Buddha on the road, kill him, i teach, if u encounter Jehovah, fuck him up the arse order Jesus to perform oral sex and give a good reaming to Holy virgins, their sacred young twats require conditioning for the next immaculate fabulation

wake up and grow up, morons use the brain nature provided

allow nothing to enslave or regulate you -u are sovereign supreme, Free conjurers of reality, creators of Gods and slaves Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-325.html