

## Community of the Spirit

by quinn *Tuesday, Mar 19 2013, 10:10am*

international / poetry / post

**(for Lao and Jalal)**

they ask,  
where does this verse  
originate?

how is it possible to  
to constantly produce  
this art?

they do not belong  
therefore their understanding  
is limited,  
restricted by time  
culture and place

when one of us writes  
we all share in the production;  
from the very first poet that  
etched a character to the last  
that walked the earth

our love poetry does not address  
mortals, though it is often  
framed to appear that way

it is an arrow of the heart  
shot into the infinite  
expanse,  
an arrow that always  
finds its mark --  
unconditional love  
is never unrequited  
the font of creativity  
never runs dry

if all space is overflowing with love  
how is it that some live loveless  
lives occupied with petty concerns?

as water cannot fill a container  
devoid of space,  
love cannot enter a heart

already occupied by malice, greed  
or jealousy;  
poets are like empty vessels  
inviting nature's abundance  
to satiate their being,  
inviting love  
to restore and replenish  
their souls

love given freely,  
unconditionally  
allows the abundance  
to saturate our being  
until it overflows

it is then we write  
like mighty rivers  
returning to the sea --

we are all intoxicated  
on nature's divine elixir

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-454.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-334.html>