

## Siva

by sadh *Thursday, Feb 20 2014, 11:43am*

international / poetry / post

holy holy are you  
my Lord  
Destroyer,  
absorb and  
eject  
all creation

dance, burn  
transmute dross into  
fine  
new life,  
nothing is able to withstand  
ur transformative touch

effulgence shooting from  
the crown of ur head,  
the shot of sperm  
that generates new life  
phallic God

holy holy r you  
and ur consort  
for whom u have endless patience,  
advice and instruction  
in the esoteric arts  
and sciences

holy holy is ur consort  
i fall on my face before you  
both  
two as one  
overcome with bliss  
convulsing  
in ecstasy

i know of no other  
God able to  
transmute humanity  
and raise lost souls  
like a phoenix  
from the ashes

Lord  
u approach,  
the earth shudders  
the sun dims  
in ur radiance

my loins move  
my treasure churns

it is time my Lord

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-475.html>