

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

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