

Un-titled

by wae via stan - Jungle Drum Newswire *Saturday, Nov 1 2014, 1:39pm*

international / poetry / post

i tremble in your presence
mute
not from fear but in awe
as no words are adequately able
to describe your splendour, immeasurable power
and shimmering beauty/bliss

how could i hope to raise my head
before you, such is the overwhelming
ecstasy you bestow on those that know you,
i am speechless and humbled
to my bones?

yet we communicate perfectly -
words and thoughts only impede
the kinetic flow of your
saturating being/presence

to whom should i offer obeisance?

i have never bent my knee to any man
as no man is worthy of the
respect he craves
yet before you i am a lost child
that clings desperately to its mother's ankles
for fear of losing her protection and safety,
i am home again
and surrender willingly
to your ineffable peace and bliss

you are whole, devoid of empty,
meaningless space;
in your fulness is unlimited knowledge
which you willing share to the capacity
of the receiver
and as those who know,
know no-thing, you fill their cup
to overflowing

it was not enough that i remembered
you
i craved complete immersion

in your being so i pursued you
like a man possessed
until we became lovers
locked in inseparable embrace

what feeble prize could this world
offer to draw me back into its
discordant hell -
there are no substitutes for
your Love, power and Perfection?

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1330.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-540.html>