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