Far from Home

by rae via jill - Jungle Drum Newswire *Wednesday, Apr 22 2015, 9:06am* international / poetry / post



travellers all,
without exception
such is the condition of humanity some souls experience
a yearning at times to return
home,
not to a street address or temporal
habitation but Home,
the place from where we sprang

the yearning arises from deep within where primal memories are stored in all of us a trail leads to the present but issues from a timeless land indeed, we are as the universe is, Infinite a state that is all-encompassing by nature as humanity is by the same nature how thoroughly absurd are our notions of exclusivity, identity or difference, the heart of everything is One

we retain an unbroken connection to our source, dead or alive, are inconsequential - the source binds us/everything together always,
Sages have referred to it as the great Mother, the progenitrix of all things

plurality has its use but only as mirage, its value is to refer

to its opposite, unity/singularity this binary is not in perpetual conflict it's more like dancing partners that move in perfect harmony, as each one complements the other

as we all dance together we choose to move harmoniously or in discord, but there is no escaping relationship

a ship approaches from the endless expanse how swift and easy it sails in harmony with the wind and how dangerous and damaging its course when it chooses to resist

i must now bid you all farewell as this ship has come for me

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1572.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-572.html