

Memories

by sylph via jaxie - Junge Drum Newswire *Wednesday, Oct 19 2016, 8:20pm*

international / poetry / post

memories exist beyond
the chemical and electrical combinations
in the brain and heart

memories accessed from the *record*
which remain as a coded trail
in the modulations of infinity,
created since our inception
but that is a simplicity
as infinity has no beginning or end point,
the trail leads back to unqualified, indefinable
creation

remembering this life is easy but recalling
our essential nature, tho accessible to all,
is only achieved by the very few

people ask, who am i? not me, you -
should i have avoided personal pronouns
as they shield and block our real memory?
false identities are learned and limited, they die
with the body, yet we are more, and we know it

u seem familiar more familiar than most yet u
do not remember who u are, not me, u -
we have known each other before, but u imagine
u are distant, a stranger to me, indeed, if u are a stranger
to me then u are a stranger to urself and others
u have failed to appreciate and connect to
the continuum, the only constant reality -
tho 'constant' is not altogether accurate
as infinity is never constant it is flux, frantically kinetic,
i refer to the constancy of its/our essential Being,
its eternal core, from which everything emerged
and continues to emerge

of what consequence to infinity is our self-destructive, puny,
errant lives? none whatsoever,
actions and consequences are all ours,
do you remember the options we were given?
probably not, how could u, u remember only this particular
life, when in reality lives are as disposable as shirts

and as changeable as the weather

i focus behind and above ur head,
the stars move/swirl in the night sky
if u have the eyes and memory to see

would *you* care to dance?

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2374.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-674.html>