

## Pan

by sadh via jess - Jungle Drum Newswire *Monday, Jun 12 2017, 6:43pm*  
international / poetry / post



if you could ...

catch me as the stream steals me away  
your pipes issue a net of sound  
that is inescapable

the goat-foot god is maddening,  
his lightning fingers and iridescent lips burn bright  
as he pipes and plucks the strings of the cosmos

frenzied, he pulses and gyrates  
sweating profusely as he dances and plays  
the throb and pulse of life  
sweeping everything into his orb

caught, i struggle initially  
then realise it's Him again,  
resistance is indeed futile  
so i let go of everything  
until no-thing remains  
not a vestige of individuality  
only him/infinity  
which screams in bliss and expands with every note/pulse  
he creates

catch me if u can --

dense bamboo groves  
entrap but blue-winged dragons  
offer escape, ascend with every breath  
steal me away flying serpent of liberation

help, i once squeaked but now i know  
there's no place to hide,

location, time/space are his  
and he knows before i know  
which way i would take

where then to run but into his  
magical creation  
tho i need not exert a fibre  
all impetus/power issues from him,  
i am caught in the blissful gyrations  
of continuity

neptune on the nadir  
homeless, nowhere to make a stand  
invisible and misunderstood by the world  
but who would trade formlessness/invisibility  
for recognition and end ignorant like  
the formulated drones of this plane, blind and deaf  
to his presence and insensitive  
to His everlasting, shattering Bliss?

### **The Love**

do not, never abandon me  
issue from the very core  
and exit from every pore  
of my be-ingness,  
always

i am vacant and dread-full  
without you,  
you know it --  
do not slumber in exquisite beauty  
awaken and infuse every fibre of my being,  
i am yours, you created me  
from the dust that is cast away,  
the refuse of existence

you came and showered me with  
particles of light and i awakened to the purest,  
the un-defiled  
and rose from the ashes as a Being  
granted life by you alone  
how is it you would leave me now?  
i am lost without you and would return  
to the dross where you found me

have mercy my love  
the Love that saturates existence  
and imbues everything with meaning,  
there is no-thing without you

you are the Life and Light,  
my Love

every drop of dew on every blade and petal  
sparkling in its purity is you  
deny me not that sparkle  
allow me to light the darkness  
that blinds so many from your  
wonder

*it is not me that denies you  
you have turned your back  
on my children  
they are blind and my gift  
they deny, the brilliance you experienced  
must be given freely or it will depart,  
give freely of it or you would deny yourself my  
unconditional presence/love*

*do not judge or draw conditions  
and impose them on others  
you were granted Love unconditionally,  
and unconditionally it must be granted to others,  
to the forlorn, lost and those in despair*

*i promise you, if you show them the same love  
i granted you, you would never again feel abandoned  
i never forsake any soul, though i am ignored  
and cast aside by many*

*be my light in their darkness*

in tears i stand before your soft brilliance  
it is my regret alone --  
i shall never turn my back on you again  
your pledge is my pledge  
only in Love do we survive and endure against all  
tribulation

*only Love cures the ills of humanity  
and the world,  
turn not your back on it as i have not  
turned my back on You*

in thought and deed may your Light  
shine in and through me  
Forever

