

The Mystery of the Tablet

by magister via dulcie - Jungle Drum Newswire *Friday, Jul 7 2017, 11:37pm*

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in a secret valley
called the mother of all things
a tree grows from the earth
though its branches extend to the heavens
and farther to the outer reaches
of the cosmos/infinity

this tree bears strange fruits
each with its real (magical) power
the consumption of which juices bestow
immortality, all knowledge
and complete rejuvenation/healing

this tree is not easily found
because it is more immediate
than breathing which is only
remembered when attention is directed to it

from below it rises to that which is above
and returns to the earth
and so the sky/heavens and the earth/matter
are caught in an orbit which enlivens
what was once dead and buried
in the earth

nothing is lost in this orbit,
all is transformed
the mythical phoenix nests in its branches
and incubates its infinite transformations
in the fire that issues from
the top of the tree

the subtle wind moves
from the sun to the moon
until a fluid is formed,
soma is the fluid of life
drawing together everything
from the heavens and everything
from the earth -- it is the perfect
elixir or rather the elixir of perfection,
there are no mysteries here
as indeed the tree is creation itself

if you would know, then you must ascend
and descend following the course of the fluid/soma
which rejuvenates the dead and launches
the risen into infinity

the only mystery in this process
is that it is not a mystery
it is as plain as the sun
in the sky
and moon seen reflecting its light
at night
thus day and night are joined in
this tree of 33 steps and only man
is able fathom its open
and closed secrets

for those of different temperament
follow the seven angels that ascend and descend
on the ladder (tree) of light

and thus the secret of all secrets
is revealed
and so it ends in the beginning

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1785.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-745.html>