The Inverted

by wisp via jane - Jungle Drum Newswire *Friday, Jul 7 2017, 11:50pm* international / poetry / post

an empty church overlooks the cemetery not used today but protected by a heritage act

whose heritage, what heritage?

gravestones populate the necropolis though dust has reclaimed its own, spirits long departed

i enter the church empty, so incongruous, devoid of the pleas of the living to find everlasting peace for the dead

all souls without exception seek/pursue peace at the moment of death yet we ignore it in life and foolishly allow needless wars and conflict

a slave in life is a slave in death the only thing we take with us is experience -what do slaves know of the joy of freedom and the bliss of perfect peace? nothing, as subservience in life define one's after-life

it is well the church is empty, devoid of the mindless mutterings of futile prayers as nothing eliminates a jot of a person's life

are the living bereft of lucidity, why seek peace only in death when it is available in life? this species is indeed curious if not rationally inverted/perverse

we are promised paradise in death by lying clerics if we slave for living elites and believe their lies; are we more bereft today than at the dawn of civilisation?

what fool would accept slavery in life for a transparent promise of paradise in death the Brooklyn Bridge is easier to sell the dead take their experiences to a place that accommodates those experiences and if we do not take the paradise we created while alive, what hope of paradise after a fool's life? None!

the present always formulates the future in life and death souls continue as they carry the spark of the indestructible creator

is it not time that we cleanse the earth and our nations of the vermin in 'high' places and trample their lies underfoot?

i turn behind and see a multitude of souls kneeling in the pews acknowledging my thoughts with grim smiles of approval and regret/tears in their eyes that betray they should have KNOWN

if you wish peace in the after-life, pursue it with the same passion and vigour you would pursue it in death -whatever you make now you will inherit after death, can you not see the simple sequence of truth at work?

think and you would know instantly that you have been duped and deceived by the darkest souls of your kind; is it not time to walk free?

every war and social problem is easily remedied by clarity of mind and pureness/integrity of heart -seek peace by waging peace, seek paradise by creating it on earth while alive, paradise is only built on the foundations of enduring peace

this is sure and truer than anything a lying cleric/politician would trade for your slavery

running fool's errands should be left to fools that do not understand the simple open truth -do not forfeit your real heritage for feeble lies and your passivity when faced with needless wars for the material gain of a few

Peace to all that would act/spread peace and paradise for those that overcome evil in life and death

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2743.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-748.html