Finality

by blake via sybil - Jungle Drum Newswire *Thursday, Dec 21 2017, 5:13am* international / poetry / post

when everything i have valued is shattered, and in pieces scattered around me u remain standing pristine before me shining brighter than the morning star, u are always there, tho at times buried beneath my foolishness and follies

the pain of apparent loss is removed by ur remaining, enduring presence, nothing is able to move or remove u from my life

u stand reminding me of the impermanence and futility of pursuing learned, vacuous, cultural values, u were there before i knew myself comforting me in my bleakest hours supporting me when events and tortures became unbearable

and so u stand before me now, waiting, i know why but surely u know me better than i know myself i am conscious of my folly and weaknesses but always fall victim and enter again into the jeweled and perfumed chambers of worldly delights i am only human, but u stand reminding me i am also something other, something indestructible, impervious to the poisons,

lies and troubles of this world, the sheer insanity of it all

i know why u never abandon me,

such love and dedication is beyond all mortal comprehension yet i also know that it is u who forever destroys my mortal delights and comforts,

which losses always trigger my fall into the pit of bitter experience, pain and suffering

tho u know that there's nothing really gained or lost except false values, phantoms and allures designed to ensnare unwary souls

i have sought u all my life and after discovering ur presence i turned my back on ur enduring truth and peace but it was u that created me for reasons now known to me, in order that another of ur children would awaken to ur enduring, inviolable

truth and Love, that u too would know urself thru me and find ur release

my God u are exasperating, tho i must accept full responsibility as it is my folly that drags me from ur conscious presence and only after u have destroyed everything that veils ur presence am i forced to confront u and my stupidity again

neither of us have a choice, u would always remove all obstacles and i would always learn hard, we are bound until one of us relents and i know it would never be u, as u were before i was, my jealous God

in fact u are more bound than me but bound to perfection and it is my imperfections u burn away in the furnace of my folly

and so i have a choice, i would surrender to ur unity, harmony and peace

and allow u to annihilate the last vestiges of my separate false identity,

 \boldsymbol{u} see, \boldsymbol{i} also know that \boldsymbol{i} am you in essence -- there is and can only be One

continuous, perfect Reality

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-3063.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-799.html